

Heart of Stone

Mini Mansions

Cold hearted from the Western meds, going coast to coast
Deep rooted into madness
Funny, cause she likes to boast
No curing Colonel Mustard, honey
He's beyond pretend
Get chummy with the don't know-bodies High flying off the vantage ledge
Hoping that you'd float
Fake finger and an old gun slinger
Going haute to broke
No Woolly Bully blunder covers
He's beyond pretend
Dry-heavin' and we all get even, it's the master plan And I need you to know
My heart ain't made of stone
My heart ain't made for rehashing the past til I explode
And I need you to know
My heart ain't made of stone
My heart ain't made for rehashing the past til I ex-Whole hearted, Mr. Madness Money
Is a faulty man
Bed buggy and galactic druggy
Headed for Japan
I don't wanna give it up for nothin', living on the mend
Mouth breathin' and we all get even, it's the master plan

Songwriters

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