

# Gimme Heartbreak

David Cook

I'm high on the neon  
Chasing the greens, the blues, the reds  
I keep touching the ceiling  
But my feelings they fall for you instead  
You're death in a black dress  
I'm the puppet that's hanging from your thread  
You're the name of my madness  
I don't wanna get you out of my head Gimme the heartbreak  
Gimme the heartbreak  
Bring on the hurt  
Put in the work  
Baby don't try to fight it (Baby don't try to fight it)  
Tell me you want me  
While you push and you shove me  
You're pulling me close  
It's getting out of control  
And you know that I like it (You know that I like it)  
It's an instant reaction  
You're like the drug inside my veins  
Another welcome distraction  
One more shot of Novocaine  
You're death in a black dress  
I'm the puppet that's hanging from your string  
You're my favorite madness  
No I don't wanna change a thing Gimme the heartbreak  
Gimme the heartbreak  
Bring on the hurt  
Put in the work  
Baby don't try to fight it (Baby don't try to fight it)  
Tell me you want me  
While you push and you shove me  
You're pulling me close  
It's getting out of control  
And you know that I like it (You know that I like it)  
Gimme the heartbreak  
Baby don't try to fight it  
Gimme the heartbreak  
Cause you know that I like it Gimme the heartbreak  
Baby don't try to fight it

Gimme the heartbreak  
Cause you know that I like it Gimme the heartbreak  
Gimme the heartbreak  
Bring on the hurt  
Put in the work  
Baby don't try to fight it (Baby don't try to fight it)  
Tell me you want me (Tell me you want me)  
While you push and you shove me (While you push and you shove me)  
You're pulling me close  
It's getting out of control  
And you know that I like it (You know that I like it)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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