

# Heart Attack

[Nerina Pallot](#)

In a little while people and places  
Will be so far behind out of my body  
In a little while I will play aces  
And raise my glass in an act of defiance But until then I'll scream until I'm hollow  
I'll carve it in my skin, I save it for tomorrow I'm gonna bang my drum  
I'm gonna make it come, yeah  
I'm gonna bring it on  
It's a heart attack, a heart attack  
I'm bringing it, bringing it back  
I'm bringing it back to me In a little while it will be perfect  
I'll have a perfect style, soon you will see  
Not a cloud in sight, no cumulus nimbus  
Just ninety three percent degrees humidity But until then I'll scream until I'm hollow  
I'll carve it in my skin, I save it for tomorrow I'm gonna bang my drum  
I'm gonna make it come, yeah  
I'm gonna bring it on  
It's a heart attack a heart attack  
I'm bringing it, bringing it back  
I'm bringing it back I'm gonna bring it on in just a little while  
I'll make the good things come I'm gonna bang my drum  
I'm gonna make it come, yeah  
I'm gonna bring it on  
It's a heart attack, a heart attack  
I'm bringing it, bringing it back  
I'm bringing it back I'm gonna bang my drum  
I'm gonna make it come, yeah  
I'm gonna bring it on  
It's a heart attack, a heart attack  
I'm bringing it, bringing it back  
I'm bringing it back to me  
To me, to me I'm out of my body  
I'm out of my body  
I'm out of my body  
I'm out of my body

Songwriters

Pallot Nerina Published by

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