

White Hearts

Le Fever

You and your bike left me that night.
running city lights, let's get lost out of sight.
You knew that you wanted something new- something real.
That morning by the river in my arms, was that real?

Another night. Another boy. The same old bed.
I knew that I was long gone in your head.
You whisper the same old words in his ears.
"You've got something special, I don't know what it is."

The light goes out. It turns to night.
Doing something wrong, but it feels so right.
You thought that I was blind, but I could see...
That you loved him and you never loved me.

Monday morning, What a joke.
You were always spending- I was always broke.
spending all of your day in bed.
Fighting all of the monsters in your head.

You couldn't get enough.
It had you from the start.
You had one too many of those pale white hearts.
I tried to warn you about the monsters in your head.
It's just apart of the game that you had to play.

And the light goes out. It turns to night.
Doing something wrong, but it feels so right.
You thought that I was blind, but I could see...
That you loved him and you never loved me.

The light goes out. It turns to night.
Doing something wrong, but it feels so right.
You thought that I was blind, but I could see...
That you loved him and you never loved me.