

And you're dying to know her.
The skin on her shoulders.
And your tears start for no reason.
Her smile like a beacon.
And I find this is what I tell myself this is what i tell myself.
You're playing playing playing around with what's left of your heart.
You're playing and I come apart under pressure.
There's no way I could ever forget her.
Blame it on her voice but you know what you're doing.
You can blame it on her voice.
You watch as she's talking.
Skittish as a deer.
How softly she listens to what no one else can hear.
This is what I tell myself.
You're playing playing playing around with what's left of your heart.
You're playing and I come apart under pressure
There's no way I could ever forget her.
Sitting on your hands.
Lost among the damned.
There'll be places you cannot forget.
Like an infant you're crawling to your knees.
Watch you push and shove in and out of love.
The wind shifts and you sail out of your life.