

# Heartstrings

The Escape Club

She sways like a tiger with glitter in her eyes  
You're thinking 'bout the morning and you're planning alibis  
But you'll never make the night  
Boy, she's just playing on your heartstrings  
She moves and you follow on a trail of her perfume  
And every man is turning to track her 'round the room  
And she's hooked you on a line  
But I know she's just playing on your heartstrings

Don't let go  
Don't follow  
All those shiny things  
She's just playing on your heartstrings

So frozen up with poison that her face is like a veil  
Your mama should have told you, never trust a girl with nails  
They're never satisfied  
Boy, she's just playing on your heartstrings

Don't let go  
Don't follow  
The siren song she sings  
She's just playing on your heartstrings

Don't let her into your heart now  
She going to eat you alive now  
Use your eyes  
Boy, she's just playing on your heartstrings

Don't let go  
Don't follow  
It ain't what it seems  
She's just playing on your heartstrings  
Playing on your heartstrings  
She's just playing on your heartstrings

Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart  
Don't let her into your heart