

## Head & Heart

Allan Rayman

My head, my heart  
My head, my heart  
Pull 'em apart  
Piece by piece  
Pull 'em apart  
Piece by piece

My tongue, my cheek  
My words, cut deep  
When you pull 'em apart  
Piece by piece  
Pull 'em apart  
Piece by piece

Ohhh-oh, ohhh-oh, ohhh

My head, my heart  
Your kiss, so sweet  
Still I feel incomplete  
Like falling apart  
Piece by piece  
Like falling apart

Ohhh-oh, ohhh  
Ohhh-oh, ohhh  
Ohhh, ohhh

You said that this would work for you  
That you won't feel like number two  
You forced me to say I love you  
And that's not true

My head, my heart  
(What's a girl to do?)  
My head, my heart  
(Ohhh-oh, ohhh)  
My head, my heart  
(Ohhh-oh, ohhh)  
My head, my heart  
(Ohhh-oh, ohhh, ohhh, whoa-ho)