I Don't Want to Talk About It

I can tell by your eyes that you've probably been crying foreve r And the stars in the sky don't mean nothing' to you, they're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart If I stay here just a little bit longer If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart?

If I stand all alone, will the shadows hide the colors of my he art

Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears The star in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart If I stay here just a little bit longer If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? I don't want to talk about it, how you broke this old heart

If I stay here just a little bit longer If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? My heart, whoa, heart

Blue