

Brittle Heart

Brett Anderson

Give me your brittle heart
and your ashtray eyes
I'll give you carpet burns
and a slanted life

and all that power and all that passion
can be ours tonight

give me your brittle heart
and I'll light a fire
I'll make an effigy from a lock of your hair
and all those cinders and all those embers
can be ours to share

and I'll,

take them all on and force down their doors, and I'll
take them all on and walk through the walls, and I'll
take them all on and crawl to your door
and crawl to your door

give me your brittle heart
and your orphan's eyes

I'll give you carpet burns and antiseptic skies

and all that power and all the passion
can be ours tonight

and I'll,

take them all on and force through their doors, and I'll
take them all on and walk through their walls, and I'll
take them all on and crawl to your door
and crawl to your door

and woohh ohhooohh...and woohh ohooo etc

and I'll come to you like a ship to the shore
like a paper plane that falls to the floor
and I'll take them all on and crawl to your door
and crawl to your door

give me your brittle heart
give me your brittle heart
give me your brittle heart
and I'll light a fire

wooh hohoh hhohooooo etc

Light a fire

wooh hohhhohohohhhh