

# This Heart

Bronski Beat

I've been working  
On the line  
To earn my pay  
To get away  
From all the pressure  
In this town  
When I walk around  
It brings me down

I leave it up  
Up to you  
What you want  
Want me to do  
Keep hearing rumours  
About our love  
I can't go on  
I've had enough

This heart, heart of mine  
It just keeps me rolling on  
You small town boy, you've got everything to fight for  
That old hard rain has fallen once before  
This heart, heart of mine  
It just keeps me from going under  
You smalltime boys, you've got everything to fight for  
Pick up that bag and walk right out that door

Is there relief  
This pain inside  
Can't get it out  
Out of my mind  
What have I done?  
Deserving this?  
Where is the fun  
When you love someone?