

Multiply the Heartaches

Cake

Once I thought two happy hearts could someday beat as one
But then the third heart came along and now our love is gone
I count the many times I've said I love no one but you
But don't be fooled by counting dreams that never will come true

Subtract one love and multiply the heartaches
Divide the tears by every time a heart breaks
The answer only tells us that it's too late
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