

There There, Little Heartbreaker

Cory Branan

Another night closes your heart, little rose
And reopens the sparkling wound
They'll pick up your scent on the sticky sweet wind
They'll itch and they'll quicken and sic your sweet skin
And they're next to nothing, face to face, in daylight, one by one
But that's not how they're cunning
That's not the way they come
And there there little heartbreaker
It's only one night alone
Just keep away from the windows
Stay way away from the phone
And whatever you do, don't do it tonight
A heart is a horrid cocoon
There there little heartbreaker
It'll be all over soon
Pray that that's rain tappin' at that black window
But the sudden percussion of blood in your wrist
Can quit calling the thing, recalling its kiss
To nail you to a night like this

These birds have circled ever since then the center of your finger prints
You've made your bed of flesh and bone
You set the clock in stone
And there there little heartbreaker
It's only one night alone
Just keep away from the windows
Stay way away from the phone
And whatever you do don't do it tonight
A heart is a horrid cocoon
There there little heartbreaker
It'll be all over soon
There there little heartbreaker
Just remember no windows, no doors
And no mirrors, no mirrors, no mirrors
Mirrors, no mirrors no more
And whatever you do, don't do it tonight
A heart is a horrid cocoon
There there little heartbreaker
It'll be all over soon
It'll be all over soon