

Stabbed In The Heart

Damone

I kinda heard you talkin' with your friend on the phone
About who you went out with and who you took home
I thought I had you but I should've known

I walked around and thought about everything I heard
And I went back and smiled but did not say a word
If I did somethin' wrong then I got what I deserved

Well, I must not be too smart
If I can't fix what I let fall apart
But standin' there listenin'
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart
Yeah, stabbed in the heart

So when I saw you out again on Saturday night
You stood outside and had what felt like a fight and I
I walked off hoping everything was alright

Well, I must not be too smart
If I can't fix what watched fall apart
But standin' there listening
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart

Everyone knows that it's all I could do just to
To hide away all these feelings for you but I
I can't deny what we all know is true, yeah, yeah

Well I know, I'm not too smart
'Cause I can't figure out where to start
But standin' there listenin'
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart

Standin' there listenin'
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart