

Gimme Heartbreak

David Cook

I'm high on the neon
Chasing the greens, the blues, the reds
I keep touching the ceiling
But my feelings, they fall for you, instead
You're death in a black dress
I'm the puppet that's hanging from your thread
You're the name of my madness
I don't want to get you out of my head

Gimme the heartbreak
Gimme the heartbreak
Bring on the hurt, put in the work
Baby don't try to fight it
Tell me you want me
While you push and you shove me
You're pulling me close it's getting out of control
And you know that I like it

It's an instant reaction
You're like the drug inside my vein
Another welcome distraction
One more shot of Novocaine
You're death in a black dress
I'm the puppet that's hanging from your string
You're my favorite madness
No, I don't want to change a thing

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Gimme the heartbreak
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