

Dead Man's Heart

Dea Matrona

One, two, three, four

My heart, doesn't really like fast cars
Wants to hang around the bars
Drink a glass of you for hours
If you wanna be with me
You need a dead man's heart

Your soul, burnin' slowly like a hot coal
In a place that only we know
We drove on and lost the road
If you wanna be with me you better sell your soul
Sell it

On the way back, you only walked on the big cracks
Under a ladder with a black cat
Then you took the ring and threw it back
You didn't wanna be with me
You have a dead man's heart, your heart

'Cause I was runnin', runnin' from my past
This heart doesn't wanna be
Never, never, wants to be alone
Alone

If you wanna be with me, you don't move too slow
If you wanna be with me, you better let me know
If you wanna be with me, you don't move too slow
If you wanna be with me you better, better, better, let, let, better, better let me know