

# 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