

# Stop Kicking My Heart Around

Dead or Alive

Please, Stop, Kicking My Heart Around,  
Spending my money and driving my car around  
Cheapening our love, with everyone in town  
I said Stop, Kicking My Heart Around.  
Oh- Oh- Oooohooh! I said Stop.  
Hi! Hello! How are things,  
I see you've been blown in by a wicked wind,  
I hoped that you were gone forever,  
Take your chains and take your leather,  
I've seen the world a time or two,  
And I've never seen anything quite like you,  
But I have changed, I'm not the same,  
I can't go through that stuff again,  
It's funny what the summer brings,  
Blue skies, Your eyes, Those kind of things,  
Please, Stop, Kicking My Heart Around,  
Spending my money and driving my car around  
Cheapening our love, with everyone in town  
I said Stop, Kicking My Heart Around.  
Oh- Oh- Oooohooh! I said Stop.  
And if you ever got to be a superstar,  
With aeroplanes and works of art,  
You'd still be hanging round the singles bar,  
'Cos that's the way you really are,  
You must have simple, stuff inside your head  
Dragging your body from bed to bed.  
Now you want to be back in my arms  
Well, I'm not falling for your charms.  
Don't want your skull and crossbone rings  
Your Elvis poster, keep, those things.  
Please, Stop Kicking...  
You said Voulez Vous Couche Avec Moi, Ce Cois.  
(Voulez- Couchez Avec Moi,)  
Huh! Well it's the same old line,  
The same old line,  
But it won't work for you this time,  
I give you back your Smiths CD,  
Take everything you gave to me,  
Please Stop Kicking My Heart Around...  
One thing I never ever got from your love,  
Was a love I could, be sure of,  
Where can I run to,  
Look what you've done to,  
My heart,