- It's probably what's best for you
   I only want the best for you
   And if I'm not the best, then you're stuck
- 2. I try to savertise and I, ended up with wounds to bind Like you're pouring salt in my cuts
- 3. And I just ran out of band-aids
   I don't even know where to start
   'Cause you can't bandage the damage,
   You never really can fix a heart
- 4. Even though I know what's wrong, How can I be so sure If you never say what you feel, feel
- 5. I must have held your hand tight, you didn't have the will to fight I guess you needed more time to heel
- R: Baby I just ran out of band-aids
  I don't even know where to start
  'Cause you can't bandage the damage
  You never really can fix a heart
- 6. You must be a miracle, Walk up, swearin' up and down, You can't fix whats been broken Please don't give my hopes up, no no Baby, tell me how could you, Be so cruel

It's like you're pouring salt on my cuts

R: Baby, I ran out of band-aids... (2x)

Oh no no no
You never really can fix a heart
Oh no no no
You never really can fix heart
You never really can fix my heart