

# The Wicked Heart

Devotchkas

I was young and so naive  
wearing my heart on my sleeve  
and so I gave it to you  
now left in pieces like broken jewels  
you just up and left me here  
for rot-gut gin and cheap beer  
but I'm over crying and into fits  
sad to see you go, you piece of shit

[Chorus:]

I have a wicked heart because of you  
now hate is all that I can do  
I have a wicked heart because of you  
now hate is all I'll ever do

endless tears I cried for years  
your endless bottoms of empty beers  
smiling with your drink in hand  
to think I once called you a "real man"  
i was always 2nd best, but what could I do?  
when you loved a bottle and I loved YOU

[Chorus]

it makes me sick to think I cared  
knowing you were never there  
and you'll go on, what will you be?  
never again a part of me  
with empty hearts and open hands  
you will hold your tainted stance  
remember me when you fall apart  
because you gave me this wicked heart

[Chorus x2]