

Pre-Owned Heart

Diamond Rings

Get out of my face
Get out of my place
Why you acting like there ain't been changes?

Cut out of my life
Cut just like a knife
Girl, wish that we were both just strangers

Walk, walking the walk
Talk, talking the talk living permanently in detention
Wait, waiting around
Pace, pacing the ground
Trying hard just to avoid attention

And when the night falls don't be making house calls on a pre-owned heart
Stalled dead in the dark
'Cause I've been burned out by the way it turned out
Living with my own doubt trying to start a pre-owned heart

Believe when I say I'm leaving today
Packing up and putting you behind me
I'm back on the grind, money on my mind
Going places where you can't come find me

And when the night falls don't be making house calls on a pre-owned heart
Stalled dead in the dark
'Cause I've been burned out by the way it turned out
Living with my own doubt trying to start a pre-owned heart

Looking out for someone new to miss me
Heavy hands are what I stock and trade
Tattered like a paperback mystery that you bought only to throw away
Full of words and looking for the answers
Nothing ventured nothing ever gained
Running to you like a northern dancer singing nothing but the same refrain

It goes on
And the beat goes on