

Shot to the Heart

Erasure

You don't love me
In the way that I thought you would love me
It could be said
I'm the one that you call when you're lonely

Gave me your love like a gun that was loaded
And you took a shot to the heart

I could have saved you the pain for the second time
I had to come back to taste what was never mine
Cut to the chase and the rules never were defined
I couldn't face it you know you're a friend of mine
I cry when it's over

It's not all bad
We can turn it around and be stronger
There's good intent
No climbing the walls as the days grow longer

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And you took a shot to the heart

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Method to madness for me never do comply
An overachiever, a boy with a solid pride
Had to come back just to taste what was never mine
Cut to the chase and the rules never were defined
I cry when it's over
I cry when it's over