I've been a fool again
Won't let it show
I've been a fool again
Don't let it, don't let it grow

Hold my heart I can't feel
Hold my heart I can't feel

Now I have stolen poison fruit
It makes me weak
And my baby's gonna leave me for some creep
But if you work your miracle,
Work your miracle
I can see
If you work your miracle,
Work your miracle
I can see
Cos my baby's gonna leave me for some thief
For baby she is hard
To deceive

I've been a fool again

Don't let it grow

Hold my heart I can't feel

Hold my heart only when I bleed

Broken it's all broken

What is it good for

What is it good for

Broken

Don't know what's good for me

Don't know what's good for me

But if you work your miracle

Work your miracle I can see

If you work your miracle

Work your miracle I can seeeeeeeeee