

Selling You My Heart

Matthew Good

A drunkard in Hamburg, lost in Stadtpark
Sleeping in wet grass, marching vodka
Tonight I'm a series of longshots
Forever selling you my heart
Selling you my heart

Gotta think, gotta think carefully
The PR of inaccuracy
Photographs of the back of me
These photographs of the back of me

Face down, long hair, sit up and start
Get dressed and stand there, the flashes arc
Last night I was a memory of broken parts
Selling you my heart
Selling you my heart

Gotta think, gotta think carefully
The PR of inaccuracy
Photographs of the back of me
These photographs of the back of me
Of the back of me
The back of me
Of the back of me