

Hit In The Heart

Peter Allen

So you got somebody you say
Who treats you no way but tough
So you got somebody you say
But you never get quite enough
Let's call this whole thing off
Before it all falls apart

Don't worry, it was nothing
I just got hit in the heart
So you're all locked up in leather
When you'd rather be wearing lace
But you say you gotta look that way
To play against your pretty face
Seems crazy to keep it going
When we're finished before we start
Don't worry, it was nothing
I just got hit in the heart

Who's the one who always buys you
Everything you see
Who's the one who bought you your respectability
Who's the one who buys you meals
So you can eat for free
You know it's a crime, I'm wasting my time

Gonna have to face the fact
You'll never be satisfied
Even when we're making love
My hands are always tied
'Cause by now we've reached the point
Where cruelty becomes an art
Don't worry, it was nothing
I just got hit in the heart