

# Heart Transplant

## Punchline

If you think that I don't notice  
That you're not looking me in the eye  
Then you're blind and I don't have the time,  
To sit here and wonder  
Just what's under your skin tonight.

And I know that there's a problem  
But I don't understand  
If what's in my chest is now in your hand,  
I don't want to hear a word but I do.

Go to hell, who needs you,  
I say that because I don't believe you.  
Take my words the way I'm taking yours.  
Its not fair, you know me,  
But you don't even hear me,  
Listen once, and listen close to me

Even a heart transplant  
Wouldn't show you how I feel would it baby.  
Its tearing up my past now.  
Yeah, it wouldn't show you how I feel would it now.

And those inside jokes and things we know  
Are the furthest thing from my mind,  
But you let one slip and I forget and smile.  
But I shouldn't because I hate you  
And I hope this irritates you  
As much as it does to me for even  
Thinking that I don't want you.  
I'm not looking at you like I used to  
When you'd kiss me and  
When you'd want me, what did I do?  
What did I say?

What did I do?  
What did I say to make you forget?  
What did I do?  
What did I say to make you forget?

Time goes by and wonders why  
And where and how and what you've learned.  
And who is this you're sitting with tonight.  
I'm over you, way over due now  
But my heart lies to and between my past.  
But if I pretend for a minute and put all that I have into it,  
I swear that I can still feel  
Your something, but its probably nothing.

What did I do?  
What did I say to make you forget?  
What did I do?  
What did I say to make you forget?

Even a heart transplant  
Wouldn't show you how I feel would it baby.  
Its tearing up my past now.

Yeah, it wouldn't show you how I feel would it now.