

Spill Your Heart

Sam Palladio

Let's leave this bar and fall into the night
Lower your guard it's the fourth of July
All the crowds have left town and the fireworks burned out
And there's no one around

No more holding back she's the typical silent type
A slow burn heart attack she's been keeping it all inside
So come on let's get drunk in the dark
Spill your heart

Third avenue's all bottles and trash
A jukebox still playing some old Johnny Cash
It reminds her of when she was a girl without a care in the world

No more holding back she's the typical silent type
A slow burn heart attack she's been keeping it all inside
So come on let's get drunk in the dark
Spill your heart
Spill your heart

Out in the dark spilling your heart
10 billion stars spilling your heart
Let's go get lost spilling your heart
You light up the dark spilling your heart
She's been kidding herself it's good to talk to someone else and spill your heart

No more holding back I'm the typical silent type
A slow burn heart attack I've been keeping it all inside
So come on let's get drunk in the dark
Yea, come on let's get drunk in the dark
I've spilled my heart
I've spilled my heart
I've spilled my heart