

I Don't Want to Talk About It

Scott Matthew

I can tell by your eyes that you've prob'bly been cryin' forever

And the stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart

If I stay here just a little bit longer

If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart?

If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the color of my heart;

Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears

The star in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart

If I stay here just a little bit longer

If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart?

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke this ol' heart

If I stay here just a little bit longer

If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart?

My heart, whoa, heart