

Little Black Heart

Sister Hazel

I'm not afraid of dyin'
As much as I might say
I'm scared of you
Your moving lips, you're lyin'
From the bottom of your little black heart
Your little black heart

I've never been so angry at myself
I've never been so crushed by valid worries
I've never seen such mindlessness before
It's never been so cold

What you do to me
Is makin' through to me
Now it has to be
Nothin' at all

This time it's me
Who's gonna leave
Leave you to bleed (Oh Yeah)
From the bottom of your
Little black heart
Your little black heart

Look at all these broken promises
On top of all these wasted worries
Look at all of these too late conversations
They never changed a thing

What you do to me
Is makin' through to me
Now it has to be
Nothin' at all

This time it's me
Who's gonna leave
Leave you to bleed (Oh Yeah)
From the bottom of your
Little black heart
Your little black heart

Hope falls hard
Trust runs deep
I won't make excuses
Anymore for you

(Your little black heart Yeah, Yeah)