

# Where Was Your Heart When You Needed It Most?

Soft Cell

You're time-wasting again  
Biting your nails like you were sixteen  
Putting up your little walls  
When emotion's around  
Leave your little heart  
In the lost and found  
Your friends would die laughing  
If they saw you this way  
Even though they cry the same tears every day  
Where was your heart  
When you needed it most?  
Hand in hand with your innocence  
Gave up the ghost

But it doesn't do to tell  
You're at your best  
When you're living hell  
Just put on your hard face  
You know you do that so well  
Thank god you wore  
Your waterproof make-up today  
And who gives a damn about him anyway?  
To him you're a body  
And to hell with the mind  
But you get the same stick from his type all the time  
Just a couple of drinks  
And they've got you tonight  
And you know the sad thing  
Is that they're often right

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They take hold of your heart  
And they spit it right out  
Make a show of their conquest  
When their friends are about  
Your ego deflated  
You gave up the fight  
And became the good-time-had-by-all-every-night

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No comfort of beds  
Or the softness of sheets  
Just the back of a car  
Sprawled across the back seats  
And he'll just not give up  
And he's messed up your head  
A dish in the disco  
But a pig in the bed

So you build up a false love affair anyway  
Photocopy soap opera stories all day  
Where it all ends up fine  
And it all ends in church  
And the girl looks like you  
And she never really gets hurt

And where was your heart  
When you needed it most?  
Hand in hand with your innocence  
Gave up the ghost