

Make My Heart Attack

Spitalfield

I work backwards from nowhere
Don't opposites attract?
I've got no friends, and blank stares
That could make my heart attack

And I miss you, don't you miss me?
I don't know just where to start
It's like when I'm without you
Things just fall apart
(With that we'll know)

And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know
And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know

And we'll make it through this
If I had just one wish
If my dreams all come true
Then your dreams will too

And I miss you, don't you miss me?
I don't know just where to start
It's like when I'm without you
Things just fall apart
(With that we'll know)

And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know
And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know

Somewhere out there

And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know
And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know
And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
And I know that you know I'll be back, I'll be home
I'm tired of telling you something