

Another Nail in My Heart

Squeeze

The case was pulled from under the bed
She made a call to a sympathetic friend
And made arrangements
The door was closed there was a note
I couldn't be bothered, maybe I'll choke
No more engagements

With where have you been's
And faraway frowns
Trying to be good
By not being 'round

And here in the bar
The piano man's found
Another nail for my heart
And here in the bar
The piano man's found
Another nail for my heart

That stupid old bug
That kills only love
I want to be good
Is that not enough

So play me the song
That makes it so tough
Another nail for my heart
Then play me that song
That makes it so tough
Another nail for my heart

I had excuses, those little boy lies
That she computed by watching my eyes
And told me firmly
She couldn't stand it, I'm bad on her heart
She dropped her makeup and I found the bar
Now it concerns me