

Think You Broke My Heart

The 88

And when you get bad, you never should
But God knows I've been hoping you would
And if you're a liar then tell me so
Cause darling I just wanna try, so come let me know

And if you wanna call, you just give in
I want it all, I know that it's a sin
And when you shake your arms and bend your knees
I know it's wrong, I'm never saying please
And nobody sees

And we go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart

And when you get bad, well I don't care
Cause God knows I looked everywhere
And when you sit and shake and moan
Well, Lord knows I'll be running home
To die all alone

And if you wanna call, you just give in
I want it all, I know that it's a sin
And when you shake your arms and bend your knees
I know it's wrong, I'm never saying please
And nobody sees

So we go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart
We go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart

And we go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart
We go home for the weekend
Back to the start
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart

We go home
We go home
I wonder if I will ever love
I think you broke my heart

My heart
My heart
My heart
My heart
My heart
My heart

My heart