

## Junk of the Hearts

The Cardigans

We never chose to part  
in this stupid play  
I never felt by heart  
that I could behave  
the way the roles were made

I know that I've done you wrong  
but you're hard to please  
When your faith is gone  
and when you can't believe  
I'm on my hands and knees

The junk of the hearts

I've given all of me  
and you crave for more  
Weird how this makes us feel  
insecure  
that's what friends are for