

Heartbreaklist

The Damnwells

Your beat is the same beat that played for me.
Half-time, with a sweet skin harmony.
Locked out, no fools know.
Laid out, in a bridge, slow.
Your love is the same love that set me free.

You're on the heartbreaklist,
You're on the payroll.
You come with a hit and miss,
And gone when the lights go.
You're on the heartbreaklist,
You're on the payroll.
You're on the payroll.

Come dance, 'cause my head waits for your lead.
Sinks in a deep breath of what you breath.
Lost track of your cool code,
Lap-lust on the wrong road.
Take stars, 'cause you're dim light is all I need.

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