

## Another Story

Winona Oak

I trade my heart for a love so cheap  
Must cut him off  
Before I'm in too deep

I was only 17 when he kissed me in the rain  
Got so cold up in the flames, then time flew  
We packed all of our bags  
For a plan we didn't have  
I was young enough to think he loved me

For my little heart, I'm sorry  
Well maybe we'll write another story about a man who loves me right  
For my little heart, I'm sorry  
Well maybe we'll write another story like Bonnie and Clyde  
So baby don't you cry

I changed myself way too many times  
I didn't wanna lose him  
But I'm better off without his games  
He is not to want to change

I was only 21, didn't like what I become  
He was always on the run, then time flew  
So I packed all of my bags  
For a plan I didn't have  
I was old enough to know he didn't love me

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Well, maybe we're gonna write another story about a man who loves me right  
For my little heart, I'm sorry  
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