

Dynamite Boy, Paper Hearts

paper hearts and memories
broken notes in melodies
decorate my mind in black and blue
paper heart of deepest red
crumpled up beside my bed
time alone i think i've paid my due
it's hard to tell you
why i ever let you get away
and my time is running out...oh, babe
paper heart
just one regret something i can not forget
wasted time pretending i was cool
paper heart please understand
model planes and rubberbands
wound too tight my heart could snap in two
paper hearts and memories
broken notes in melodies
decorate my mind in black and blue