

# Gossip, Yr Mangled Heart

If everything you do has got a hold on me  
Then everyting I do has got a hole in it  
I've been here before, I should be used to it  
But I can't take it no more, I can't take it no more  
oh whoah

Your mangled heart  
Your battered love  
It's hanging on to memories  
You're letting go  
Of everything that used to be  
I've had enough  
You built me up  
To let me down

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I don't want the world  
I only want what I deserve  
I don't want the world, the world  
I only want what I deserve  
I don't want the world, the world  
I only want what I deserve

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