

# Spitalfield, Make My Heart Attack

I work backwards from nowhere don't opposites attract?  
I've got no friends and blank stares that could make my heart attack  
and I miss you don't you miss me?

I don't know just where to start it's like,  
when I'm without you things just fall apart and I will know

And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know  
And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know

And we'll make it through  
this if I had just one wish if my dreams all come true  
then your dreams will too

And I miss you and don't you miss me?

I don't know just where to start it's like,  
when I'm without you things just fall apart and I will know

And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know  
And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know

Somewhere out there

And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know  
And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something that you already know

And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
And I know that you know I'll be back I'll be home  
I'm tired of telling you something