

Tarnation, Game Of Broken Hearts

Is that all there is to a name, a lost and childish heart.
There's nothing you give that's not dangerous or cold.
Is that there is to a game, a game of broken hearts.
There is no easy way to the lesson you must learn.
It seems so easy for you to turn your heart off and on.
It's no matter who is right or who is wrong.
Is that all there is to a face, a bit of sadness there to hide.
Your fears compel you to hide it all inside.
It seems so easy for you to turn your heart off and on,
It's no matter who is right or who is wrong.