The All American Rejects, My Paper Heart

Please just don't play with me My paper heart will bleed This wait for destiny won't do Be with me please I beseech you Simple things that make you run away Catch you if I can

Tears fall down your face
The taste is something new
(Something that)
I know moving on is easiest when I am around you

So bottle up old love And throw it out to sea Watch it away as you cry A year has past The seasons go

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Waiting, day to day it goes through My lips are sealed for her (My tongue is) Tied to a dream of being with you To settle for less is not what I prefer

So bottle up old love And throw it out to sea Watch it away as you cry A year has past The seasons go

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Summer time, the nights so long
The leaves fall down, and so do I to the arms of a friend
Winter nights
My bedside is cold, for I am gone
And spring blossoms you to me

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