

# Adam Green, Bleeding Heart (EP Version)

When I wake up in the morning, I smell your smell  
God knows that I'm not doing well  
You're my Clementine, my sweet sunshine  
A sparkling diamond in your eye  
Bleeding heart, my bleeding heart  
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?  
Over the mountains, by the sea and the shore  
I hope you come knocking at my door

Baby, baby, let's live in a shoe  
And I'll tell you some things, that I used to do  
You're a broken book, a thieving crook  
You stole my heart with just one look

Bleeding heart, my bleeding heart  
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?  
Over the mountains, by the sea and the shore  
I hope you come knocking at my door

You take my stuff, and you make me blue  
You've got me so goddamned subdued  
And every day I hope and pray  
You'll stay with me, while the skies are grey

Bleeding heart, my bleeding heart  
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?  
Over the mountains, by the sea and the shore  
I hope you come knocking at my door