

# Barenaked Ladies, Stomache VS Heart

In through my veins, without brains,  
I involuntarily take what I need, then I bleed  
And it comes right back to me  
But guts only eat  
And sometimes they repeat on you  
Keeping you on your toes or crouched above the loo  
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach with your heart.  
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach with your heart.  
Blood turns from blue into red  
'Cause of oxygen that it's fed  
And I turn back to blue,  
'Cause I'm losing you,  
But Tummy just growls  
Not real words, mostly vowels  
And I always forget sometimes Y  
Gratification can cause constipation  
If organs are left to die  
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach with your heart.  
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach with your heart.  
I gained all this weight out of love, not hate  
I've got so much love to give (give me a break)  
I'd love to sleep in late, but that dessert looks great.  
Was it something I said or was it some I ate?  
Heart beats in sync, beat in time,  
Beat in bodies likes hers and mine,  
But I fed only one, and look what it's done:  
I've run out of blood and I'm chewing my cud  
And my gastrointestinal festival's best of all  
The cardiovascular questions they ask you are  
Less than the answers they give you like cancer and  
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach with your heart.  
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach with your heart.