

Ben Lee, Green Hearts

I swear I've never been speechless
Till today, no way
I never thought you weren't pretty
Had to say, had to say

And if you need some kind of reassurance
I'll cry and send my tears
But if you don't know I'm sorry
Then my green hearts won't mean anything

I draw a picture of red hearts
On a plate, just to state
I don't need love, just a letter
In my way, on my tray

And if you hate me cause I'm selfish
I'll begin to understand
But if you don't know I'm sorry
Then my green hearts won't mean anything

Yeah my green hearts won't mean anything
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