

# Crazy Horse, I don't want to talk about it

I can tell by your eyes that you've probably been crying forever,  
and the stars in the sky don't mean nothing to you, they're a mirror.

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart.

If I stay here just a little bit longer,

If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, ohh my heart?

If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the color of my heart;  
blue for the tears, black for the night's fears.

The star in the sky don't mean nothing to you, they're a mirror.

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart.

If I stay here just a little bit longer,

if I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, ohh my heart?

my heart, ohh my heart, this old heart.

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart

If I stay here just a little bit longer,

if I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, ohh my heart?

My heart, ohh my heart.