

Erasure, Wooden Heart

Can't you see
I love you
Please don't break my heart in two
It's not hard to do
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Surely I would die
'Cause I don't have a wooden heart

There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start
Treat me nice
Treat me good
Treat me like you really should
I'm not made of wood
And I don't have a wooden heart

Muss I denn, muss I denn
Zum stadtele hinaus
Stadtele hinaus
Und du, mein schat, bleibst hier?

Muss I denn, muss I denn
Zum stadtele hinaus
Stadtele hinaus
Und du, mein schat, bleibst hier?

There's no strings upon this heart of mine
It was always you from the start
Sei mir gut
Sei mir gut
Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst
Wie du wirklich sollst