

# Fake Problems, Oh, Your Silver Heart

Your silver heart, it backs into my chest and doesn't leave a note.

You seem to have the big idea that I'll still be here tomorrow.

You know you love me, but I am not so sure.

You've been around this whole city, you're wondering where I might be.

We'll look no more, there's no need to find me.

I'm as good as dead darling.

You know you love me, but I am not so sure.

Although we 'fit' together, we just don't belong.

Your silver heart.