

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.
Well 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.