

Final Fantasy, Took You Two Years to Win My Heart

Took you two years to win my heart
Then two words to break it
The love you ignited,
You firefought and roared
Bellowing into the rainy night

They say heartbreak is good for the skin
But all that it's helped is my drinking
Picking fights with myself and my friends
And my friends threatening to do me in

Took you two years to win my heart
Then two words to break it
More surprising than two years of lying is how people let you get away with it

Saturday sleep-ins with no distractions
Summer sun and songbirds
Once kept afloat on a venetian boat
Blotted out by your two words

Mighty Leon, wind the tape
And be sure of one thing
Every song from a heart this mangled
Will be draped in strings, strings, strings