

Gerald Levert, Heart Don't

Dont, dont, dont, dont, no oh
Ah oh, ah oh, ah ooh
Ah oh, ah oh, ah ooh, ooh

[1]

Heart dont tell me Im wrong again
Cause that would be whack
And I dont want to be that
Heart dont tell me Im wrong again
Cause it wouldnt be fun
I think Ive found the right one yeah

Not another gold digger
Its just my luck, go figure
The good ones always pass me by
They always go to the next guy
Or I always get the one
Everybody else has done
Give her everything, I keep her lace
I must have sucker on my face

What the deal is?
I dont deserve this
When I met her she said
She had her own apartment
I believe her
Tell me why is they always lying?
It was her system
She was kicked out for not paying rent
And now all my moneys spent
So tell me

[Repeat 1]

[2]

Na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Oh heart dont tell me Im wrong

Not another Jazzy Belle
Say is it so prey tell
So she got a good game
But playing with love just aint my thing
And maybe I should settle down
And maybe start thinking bout
Giving her my name
Aint it a shame love driving you insane
Not another but I love her
She remind me so much of my mother
That cant be bad no
Cause my fingers hope and lingers
Hoping that I dont have to look no further
Cause I cant stand another heartbreak, no

[Repeat 1 x2]

Ah oh, ah oh, ah ooh
Ah oh, ah oh, ah ooh, ooh
Ah oh, ah oh, ah ooh
Ah oh, ah oh, ah ooh, ooh
I just want to get me a girl
And dance all night long
Dance all night long, long, long, long

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2 till end]