

# 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]