Gossip, Your Mangled Heart

If everything you do has got a hold on me Then everything I do has got a hole in it I've been here before I should be used to it But I can't take it no more, I can't take it no more Oh whoa, oh whoa whoa whoa Your mangled heart, your battered love that's hanging on to memories You're letting go of everything that used to be I've had enough, you'll build me up to let me down, yeah If everything I do has got a hole in it Then everything you do has got a hold on me I've been here before I should be used to it But I can't take it no more, I can't take it no more Oh whoa, oh whoaaaa Your mangled heart, your battered love that's hanging on to memories You're letting go of everything that used to be I've had enough, you'll build me up to let me down Oooh, Your mangled heart, your battered love that's hanging on to memories You're letting go of everything that used to be I've had enough, you'll build me up to let me down, yeah I don't want the world, I only want what I deserve I don't want the world, the world, I only want what I deserve I don't want the world, the world, I only want what I deserve Your mangled heart, your battered love that's hanging on to memories You're letting go of everything that used to be I've had enough, you'll build me up to let me down Your mangled heart, your battered love that's hanging on to memories You're letting go of everything that used to be I've had enough, you'll build me up to let me down