

Kim Mitchell, Stickin My Heart

Found a paper inside my pocket
Seven numbers that had no name
You were my favorite color
Guess I was just a difficult stain

And if, if I could remember
I might not ever forget
I found that cigarette lighter
Doesn't work cause I got it all wet

I don't believe in bingo or monsters
I caught my jeans in a bicycle chain
It's hard to believe in anything anymore

I keep stickin my heart where it doesn't belong
I keep stickin my heart where it don't belong
If I swallow your pill will it make me strong
Cause I keep stickin my heart where it don't belong

And now my pockets are empty
Havin trouble rememberin my name
I close my eyes and vibrate
I opened my mouth in the rain

Life's funny but I'm not laughing
Did you forget my name
I remember that cigarette lighter
I remember that bicycle chain

I had a dream that you were flying
I took a ride with the licorice man
It's hard to believe in anything anymore

Been such a long time, nice to leave you
Come on and shine my shoes shine boy