

Leona Naess, Don't Use My Broken Heart

don't use my broken heart to pick up other girls
you know as well as i do or should i remind you
that yours was broken too
so smile through your days
and believe what the papers say
you know as well as i do,
or should i remind you?
nothing is sad as a man with bells on his shoes

so don't look back
don't look down,
stay real still,
i'm not around

don't use the records i played you,
to seduce or reduce what remains
you know as well as i do,
they only will remind you
that you'll never have this heart again

so don't look back
don't look down
stay real still
i'm not around

halloween, it was you who kissed me
that's where it all began and ended for me
and i loved you before you were king
before the money was rolling in
i was just a child and i was running wild
but then i only ran wild for you