

Lisa Loeb, Now I Understand

Oh, when I turned five I got a piece of cake,
the corner with the rose.
I leaned in close,
and I told him that I loved him, and he ran.
It made my heart stop.
It made my heart stop.

Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,
even though it feels like it could explode.
Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,
it beats on and on and on.

And in the afternoon I put on my best swimming suit,
and spied across the pool at all my friends,
but I sat on the steps, in the shallow end alone
because my heart stopped.
It made my heart stop.

I didn't get what I expected.
Reached out and I got rejected.
I couldn't have it cause I checked it off.
Felt sad, I didn't understand it.
Why would this happen to me?
But my heart, it didn't stop,
it beat on and on and on.

Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,
even though it feels like it could explode.
Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,
it beats on and on and on