

# Luckdown, News Of Her

this phone call changes everything.  
it's bad news,  
i knew just what he'd said.  
i took the words out of his mouth;  
she was too good to be true

i'll push my heart back down my throat.  
a girl i once knew,  
i'll push my heart back down my throat,  
where it smiled before we began

this is all i have (all i have of her),  
is a memory.  
this is all i have (all i have of her),  
of what was meant to be.

my heart in my throat,  
it blocks the air.  
my vision's turning blue.  
another unhappy ending for me,  
but just another day in the life of you.

i'll push my heart back down my throat.  
a girl i once knew,  
i'll push my heart back down my throat,  
where it smiled before we began.

this is all i have (all i have of her),  
is a memory.  
this is all i have (all i have of her),  
of what was meant to be.

take my heart and push it slowly  
down my neck, you know  
i'm begging you. (i'm begging you)

i'll push my heart back down my throat.  
a girl i once knew,  
i'll push my heart back down my throat,  
where it smiled before we began.

this is all i have (all i have of her),  
is a memory.  
this is all i have (all i have of her),  
of what was meant to be.  
that's what you meant to me.