

Sinead O'Connor, Dagger Through The Heart

Oh, you're out there tonight with another
And my pain is so dreadfully sharp
I picture you with her and shudder
It's like a dagger through the heart

Do you think that my feelings don't matter
Or your cheatin' or hurtful remarks
When you leave me all broken and shattered
It's like a dagger through the heart

Oh I know I'm a fool to keep staying
When you've made hurtin' me such an art
Tossed around like a used box of crayons
It's like a dagger through the heart

Oh you've cut me to pieces so often
Like a knife or a poisonous dart
I would be better off in my coffin, yes
Like a dagger through the heart

Oh I know I'm a fool to keep staying
When you've made hurtin' me such an art
Tossed around like a used box of crayons
It's like a dagger through the heart