The All-American Rejects, My Paper Heart

Please just don't play with me My paper heart will bleed This wait for destiny won't do Be with me please I beseech you Simple things, that make you run away Catch you if I can

Tears fall, down your face The taste, is something new Something that I know Moving on is, easiest when I am around you.

So bottle up old love, And throw it out to sea, Watch it away as you cry A year has passed The seasons go

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Waiting, day to day it goes through My lips, are sealed for her My tongue is, Tied to, a dream of being with you To settle for less, is not what I prefer

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Summer time, the nights are so long The leaves fall down, and so do I into the arms of a friend Winter nights My bedside is cold, for I am gone And spring blossoms you to me

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