

# The Church, In A Heartbeat

Your room is damp, your love's turning cold  
Where is the meaning I thought we could hold  
I can't believe what's happened to you  
I stand back and watch, there's nothing I can do

What poetry, a delicious joke  
All your flame going up in smoke  
Just once more, just once again  
If I ever get caught here, you'll know who to blame

In a heartbeat and a heartbeat's all that it takes  
In a heartbeat see your heartbreak

I play some records but the words are too strange  
I call you sometimes but your number's been changed  
I will remember every smile and tear  
But when I listen to you I don't want to hear