

# The Sleeping, King Of Hearts

Who were you there with?

Cause I swear I've seen him before

Though in the distance, I just turn my head away

We parted clinging to the same trends

Make sense to a girl who cries at least twice a day cause she's unhappy

We could have made it, a couple of deep breaths

There was a light, we could have reached it, there was a light

Though all this pain and aggravation

Causes me to feel that I was a card dealt out of spite.

Well I called your bluff.

Get with it, get with it, did you think I was blind enough to not realize?

Well better luck next, better luck next guy.

And why was it, why was it every time

We would have it out, you wouldn't cry?

You'd just place your bet, make the call, go run and hide.

Who were you there with?

Cause I smell him on your skin,

Though in an instant I just turn my face in shame.

Now on the edge of demonstration,

A suspicious feel that I was a card dealt out of spite.

Well I called your bluff.

Get with it, get with it, did you think I was blind enough not to realize?

Well better luck next, better luck next guy.

And why was it, why was it every time

We would have it out, you wouldn't cry?

You'd just place your bet, make the call, go run and hide.

Oh, woah

Oh, woah

Oh, woah

Oh, woah

Oh, woah

Oh, woah

MY HEART ISN'T BROKEN!

AND I'M NOT DEAD!