

# Wildhearts, Caprice

Mix-up, stop, start  
Wait a minute  
Shut down

Losing the plot  
Losing the plot  
Losing the plot  
'Til there's nothing to see but the ground

Head inside a rut  
It's like my mind is shut  
I hope I cope this time

Drink and drugs will only amplify  
I've still got the music so let's give it a try

Sounds that can soothe you  
Sounds that can move you and improve you child

Caprice

Help me see this pain  
Doesn't matter  
I'm fine

No one gets me, I don't get me  
No one gets me, I don't get me  
I just need a little time

Head inside a rut  
The mental link is cut  
I'm holding on for life

No one knows what to say  
Guess they wouldn't make a difference anyway

Friends they can use you  
Friends they can use you and abuse you child

But never be denied  
Like circles in the sky  
Heaven ain't rolling, rolling, rolling

Caprice