

Zita Swoon, My Heart Belongs To Someone Else

I do the best I can
But I will never be fine
Yes I will always be late
I keep on working 'till
I work myself in hesitation

But I believe in angels

And an angel came down in a summer storm
Like it was ment to be since the day I was born
My heart belongs to someone else
I wish it was mine
This girl's been hissing like a rattlesnake
She's got the best of me
But now I need a break
Oh oh when I will get this chance
I'll take it with time
Black clouds came over and the lightning stroke
The opposition in the weather
Was a bitter joke
Oh oh when I will get this chance
I'll take it with time

The bigger the task
The louder the crack
The deeper the black
With a heart attack
It's ok
I don't know where I'm at
Anyway