

Bleeding Hearts

Matt Costa

There's just one thing
There's just one thing
That'll torture your soul, the grass will stain your clothes
Until the bleeding heart hands you a rose

It's a long, long ways
It's a long long ways
Four letter words can cause you so much pain
It's a long long ways

They're coming soon to take away
But you can't wait another day
The loneliest and lonelier, well he'll get his and she'll get hers
How long must I wait? How long can we wait?

The good's all gone bad, now the villains stole the hand
And you hide in corners starving for a chance

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