Temple Music

The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Come and make me smile, cus I've fallen to my knees She dances with the men, to the music and the beat Come and make me smile, cus I've fallen to my knees

Come and make me smile, I've fallen to my knees My mind is full of death, and the plees that I could scream Come and play my heart, come and feel my harp Running for the hills, I carry all my ill's

And now I've ripped out your heart dear I've gotta throw it away And now I've ripped out your heart dear Before the break of day

This meaning in my bed, I find it when I'm bored The girls they grab a rock, the go rotten the core My feet are on the ground, I'm out of my tree And I can here your mind, telephoning me

And now I've ripped out your heart dear I've gotta throw it away Butterflies in my stomach They try to flutter away And now I've ripped out your heart dear I wanna throw it away And now I've ripped out your heart dear

Weakend by my fate, she dances with the men capythrol on her knees, wheather on my skin

Weakend by my fate, she dances with the men Scratches on your back, dear where have you been?

And now I've ripped out your heart dear I've gotta throw it away Butterflies in my stomach They try to flutter away

And now I've ripped out your heart dear I wanna throw it away And now I've ripped out your heart dear

She dances with the men, to the music and the beat Come and make me smile, cus I've fallen to my knees She dances with the men, to the music and the beat Come and make me smile, cus I've fallen to my knees

She dances with the men, to the music and the beat Come and make me smile, cus I've fallen to my knees She dances with the men, to the music and the beat Come and make me smile, cus I've fallen to my knees

(Wild bull, Wild bull Wild bull, Wild bull Wild bull, Wild bull Wild bull, Your a wild bull Wild bull, Wild bull Wild bull, Wild bull Wild bull, Wild bull Wild bull, Wild bull)