

Stomach vs. Heart

Barenaked Ladies

In through my veins, without brains,
I involuntarily take what I need, then I bleed
And it comes right back to me
But guts only eat
And sometimes they repeat on you
Keeping on your toes or crouched above the loo

That's what you get when you confuse your stomach
with your heart
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach
with your heart

Blood turns from blue into red
'Cause of oxygen that it's fed
And I turn back to blue,
'Cause I'm losing you
But Tummy just growls
Not real words, mostly vowels
And I always forget sometimes why
Gratification can cause constipation
If organs are left to die

That's what you get when you confuse your stomach
with your heart
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach
with your heart

I gained all this weight out of love, not hate
I've got all this love to give (give me a break)
I'd love to sleep in late, but that dessert looks
great
Was it something I said, or was it something I
ate?

Hearts beat in sync, beat in time
Beat in bodies like hers and mine
But I fed only one
And look what it's done
'Cause I've run out of blood and I'm chewing my
cud
And my gastrointestinal festival's best of all
Cardiovascular questions they ask you are
Less than the answers they give you like cancer
and

That's what you get when you confuse your stomach
with your heart
That's what you get when you confuse your stomach
with your heart