To remember or to forget it
Could you ever
Laugh out loud while you cry
It will own you, you can't let it
While it holds you you can't even try

You're so unsatisfied You're so damn petrified You ain't got nothin' no You ain't got nothin' to prove

Just a little heartache Just a little hole Just an itchy finger And nobody knows

Just a little heartache Somethin' for the soul Fingers on the trigger And nobody knows, what she knows

I got a secret and how you dread it I should have known by The lonely look in your eye You made a promise never kept it You didn't even tell me good-bye

You're so unsatisfied There's no more tears to cry You ain't got nothin' no You ain't got nothin' to prove

Just a little heartache Just a little hole Just an itchy finger Nobody knows

Just a little heartache Somethin' for the soul Fingers on the trigger And nobody knows, what she knows Nobody knows, what she knows

In December, I got your letter And by the springtime They let me know you were gone And if I only loved you better I'd see you smile again But what's done is done

Just a little heartache Just a little hole Just an itchy finger And nobody knows

Just a little heartache Somethin' for the soul

Fingers on the trigger And nobody knows

Just a little heartache Just an itchy finger And nobody knows

Just a little heartache Just a little hole Just a little hole Just a little hole

Just a little heartache Just a little hole Fingers on the trigger Just a little hole