

Your Heart Is As Black As Night

Beth Hart

Your eyes may be whole but the story I'm told is
Your heart is as black as night
Your lips may be sweet such that I can't compete
But your heart is as black as night

I don't know why you came along
At such a perfect time
But if I let you hang around
I'm bound to lose my mind

'Cause your hands may be strong
But the feeling's all wrong
Your heart is as black as night

I don't know why you came along
At such a perfect time
But if I let you hang around
I'm bound to lose my mind

'Cause your hands may be strong
But the feeling's all wrong
Your heart is as black as night

Your eyes may be whole but the story I'm told is
Your heart is as black as night
Your lips may be sweet such that I can't compete
But your heart is as black as night

I don't know why you came along
At such a perfect time
But if I let you hang around
I'm bound to lose my mind

'Cause your hands may be strong
But the feeling's all wrong
Your heart is as black, your heart is as black
Oh, your heart is as black as night, as night, as night