

## Synapse

Bush

i don't mind this  
barefoot again  
just a skin full  
and what we choose to forget  
thinking you know  
thinking you see all sides  
casting a stone from your hand  
yeah right

hell is where the heart is  
synapse again  
nothing more i can do  
i haven't done again

only wanted nothing wrong  
taking a cue from seven days  
i bet you never listen  
burning holes in all your clothes

razorblade suitcase  
all the tricks of the trade  
favorite ways you can lose  
favorite ways you can hate

hell is where the heart is  
synapse again  
nothing more i can do  
i haven't done again  
i haven't done again

only wanted nothing wrong  
taking a cue for better days  
i bet you never'd listen  
burning holes in all your clothes  
burning holes in all your clothes

hell is where the heart is  
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nothing more i can do  
i haven't done again  
hell is where the heart is  
where the heart is  
where the heart is