

# Stabbed In The Heart

Damone

I kinda heard you talkin' with your friend on the phone  
About who you went out with and who you took home  
I thought I had you but I should've known

I walked around and thought about everything I heard  
And I went back and smiled but did not say a word  
If I did somethin' wrong then I got what I deserved

Well, I must not be too smart  
If I can't fix what I let fall apart  
But standin' there listenin'  
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart  
Yeah, stabbed in the heart

So when I saw you out again on Saturday night  
You stood outside and had what felt like a fight and I  
I walked off hoping everything was alright

Well, I must not be too smart  
If I can't fix what watched fall apart  
But standin' there listening  
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart

Everyone knows that it's all I could do just to  
To hide away all these feelings for you but I  
I can't deny what we all know is true, yeah, yeah

Well I know, I'm not too smart  
'Cause I can't figure out where to start  
But standin' there listenin'  
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart

Standin' there listenin'  
Was like bein' stabbed in the heart