Tell me what good are you if all you ever do is hate? I wonder if it will ever work out for me, out for me You ain't nothing but you're far from almost anything And guess who's left to take the hits?

Who needs a heart anyway? Heart always breaks by the shame

You force me to give chances, knowing that he'll never change Still you'll rather play the game You must like to be broken, 'cause when you ever gonna learn? That always was a stupid world

Who needs a heart anyway? Heart always breaks by the shame

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