

# Story About a Man with a Bad Heart

Emery

Watch your makeup,  
There is just a smudge beneath the eye.  
You look great in that dress,  
It hits every curve just right.  
We've got dinner at eight, and then drinks by nine.  
I love you so, it's our anniversary tonight.

Suddenly everything shakes as if it's starting to break.  
And now I'm on my knees,  
My wife screams, "What's Wrong!?"  
As the stereo plays our song,  
Only In Dreams.

Just last Friday is when my heart failed again.  
I was thinking that I should find a friend.  
I bought her several drinks,  
And slipped the ring into my hand.  
We drove to her place  
And let the good times roll again.

Suddenly everything shakes as my protection breaks.  
And now I'm on my knees,  
and I scream, "This was wrong!"  
As I leave, the stereo plays the song,  
The Finishing.

Is this it? Is this how I have spent my life?  
Lying there with a broken heart on bedroom floors.  
And finally, finally, I realize,  
I realize that I'm only a man.  
I'm only a man.  
I'm only a man.  
I'm only a man.

(One thing I have to know, where did the miracles go?  
And if a simple man believes, will it start again with me?)  
(If I were the maker I would fashion out a blade.  
To cut out every inch of dead heart I've made.)

I'm watching this screen  
These lies played out before my eyes  
And how they know everything  
Everything comes easy  
Well I never had it easy  
I was never lucky  
It was never easy  
And you sit there  
And you judge my commitment

(One thing I have to know, where did the miracles go?  
And if a simple man believes, will it start again with me?)  
(If I were the maker I would fashion out a blade.  
To cut out every inch of dead heart I've made.)

You people could say that I'm the bad guy  
Because I was weak  
I was weak once or twice

Well let me tell you  
I'm standing in the lead  
I am standing in the lead  
Because I can't control this person behind my hands