

# Shot to the Heart

Erasure

You don't love me  
In the way that I thought you would love me  
It could be said  
I'm the one that you call when you're lonely

Gave me your love like a gun that was loaded  
And you took a shot to the heart

I could have saved you the pain for the second time  
I had to come back to taste what was never mine  
Cut to the chase and the rules never were defined  
I couldn't face it you know you're a friend of mine  
I cry when it's over

It's not all bad  
We can turn it around and be stronger  
There's good intent  
No climbing the walls as the days grow longer

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Method to madness for me never do comply  
An overachiever, a boy with a solid pride  
Had to come back just to taste what was never mine  
Cut to the chase and the rules never were defined  
I cry when it's over  
I cry when it's over