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

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

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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