

Clumsy Little Heart

Every Avenue

Swears she's okay
Don't need a witness to her feelings
She watches them escape, the good ones get away
So, cut and paste
And the stitches of her feeling unraveling this way
Makes her feel ashamed

All around her people stare as she slowly falls apart
Picking up pieces of her clumsy little heart
It's hard to know where you're going
When you don't know where to start
But that's just life and that's the hardest part
That's the hardest part
Yeah, that's the hardest part

Spinning off track
Hit the red and peddle black
Trying to make it pay
But it can never walk away
Staring at his hand like it somehow holds the future
Wondering what went wrong
Wrestling the odds

All around him people stare as he slowly falls apart
Picking up diamonds, spades, clubs and hearts
It's hard to know where you're going
When you don't know where to start
But that's just life and that's the hardest part
That's the hardest part
Yeah, that's the hardest part

It's hard to know were we're going
When we don't, we don't know where to start
That's the hardest part
That's the hardest part
Yeah, that's the hardest part
That's the hardest part
Yeah, that's the hardest part

All around her people stare as she slowly falls apart
Picking up pieces of her clumsy little heart
It's hard to know where you're going
When you don't know where to start
But that's just life and that's the hardest part