The Heart Remains a Child

Everything But the Girl

I dreamed about you again last night You never have the same face twice But I always know it's you And you're always looking better than you really do Than you really do

And I walk around the whole next day Feeling like I've still got something to say But I don't know what it is And I don't know how to reach you even if I did Even if I did

Do I wanna hear that you forgive me? Do I wanna hear you're no good without me? Am I big enough to hear That you never even even think about me? Why should you ever think about me?

And I thought that I'd outgrow this kind of thing Tell me, aren't we supposed to mature or something? I haven't found that yet Is this as grown-up as we ever get? Maybe this is as good as it gets

And years may go by But I think the heart remains a child The mind may grow wise but the heart just sulks and it Whines and remains a child I think the heart remains a child

Why don't you love me? Why don't you love me? Why don't you love me?