

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?