

# Bleeding Heart

Marc Broussard

You're my affliction  
You say to leave you alone  
You're a contradiction  
A flower growing in stone  
Your pressure seems so high  
I'm starting to wonder why it is

Listen, now is it so hard  
To let a little bit go  
Trying to hide the battle scars  
But they're starting to show  
Beating me like a drum  
Making me wanna run from you

But your bleeding heart  
Is gonna hurt you  
Your bleeding heart  
Is gonna wear you down  
You better say goodbye  
Or stop the madness  
Of your bleeding heart  
Oh, of your bleeding heart

Can you slow down  
Take a second to breathe  
You wanna burn it to the ground  
But you're burnin' me  
Do you like to feel the pain  
Cause you think I'm always taking aim at you

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Your bleeding heart  
Is gonna wear you down  
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Or stop the madness  
Of your bleeding heart  
Oh, of your bleeding heart

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Now let me be straight with you  
You look cute when you're mad  
But I'm gettin' black and blue  
Haven't been that bad  
It don't have to be this way  
Do I always have to pay for everything

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