

# Heartstring

## Nine Black Alps

Pull yourself together you'll get knocked down again,  
'cause I really wanna know you, I'd hate to just pretend.

It's not fair to play the part,  
when you're playing with my heart.

And there's the problem,  
you have got the option,  
of spinning the world around,  
killing without a sound,  
calling my number down,  
on your own,  
on your own.

Pull yourself together you'll get what you deserve,  
'cause I really want to know you, I'd hate to miss my turn.

It's not fair to play the part,  
when you're playing with my heart.

And there's the problem,  
you have got the option,  
of spinning the world around,  
killing without a sound,  
calling my number down,  
on your own,  
on your own.

And if you're happy to stick around,  
watching it hit the ground,  
come on and take it now,  
on your own,  
on your own,  
on your own,  
on your own.