

## Dear Heartache

Outasight

Dreaming, Saturday morning with nothing to do  
It's up to you to love me for who I am  
And never get confused on what's the truth  
All my time has been wasted running around, this game for fools  
All my energy misplaced, not to be found, I guess it's cool

Sometimes, the simple things are the hardest  
Dear heartache, dear heartache, you got me  
The simple things are the hardest, dear heartache

Dreaming, Sunday night with no one to talk to  
I'm kinda screwed, love me  
If I mess up or not tell the truth, what's left to lose?  
Oh my, I'm feeling like my luck has finally changed, it's kinda  
strange  
Oh my, no more rain on my parade, I'm out the shade

Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Yours truly, I'm truly yours  
Truly yours

Yo, I left my heart in El Segundo  
Tried to turn back but I had to run though  
Spent a few months in dark seclusion  
Summertime showed and it changed my tune  
And that's right around when I met you  
And that's right around when I was through with  
All the memories and photos and no doze  
Chain smoking all loco, I felt so low