

Heart Stops Beating

Paul van Dyk

Truth is due to frequency
You can't always see that easily
You should know
You're a pro

Gold leaf charm in the fire to chance
Expensive smile and made for sex
I should know
It's only to show
And I can't catch you out
Feed me endless lines just shout about

Over and over until my heart stops beating
Hour and hour until my legs stop beating

One last chance to be intimate
You leave me deliberate
You should know
You're letting go
Somethings don't come easily
You're not my priority
You should go
I think you should go
And I can't shake this doubt
When I let you in you catch me out

And are you waiting?
Are you waiting?

Over again
Over again
Don't go
Over again
Over again
Over again
Over again