

## Burned out Heart

Per Gessle

My love is like a jet black  
high speed train  
going nowhere  
then coming back again

I wish I could  
I'd love to touch  
her perfect golden tan  
Got a burned out heart  
but I deal with it the best I can

And where I come from  
you use small words  
In quiet silence  
everything gets heard

Oh man, I'd really like to  
scream out loud, he-ey  
I know you'll understand  
Got a burned out heart  
and I deal with it the best I can

(Floating in a dream)  
Na na na  
(Floating in a dream)  
Floatin' in a dream! ah ha!

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Got a burned out heart  
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