I Don't Want To Talk About It

Rod Stewart

I can tell by your eyes that you've prob'bly been cryin' foreve r, and the stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a m irror. I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart. If I stay here just a little bit longer, If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the color of my hear t; blue for the tears, black for the night's fears. The star in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart. If I stay here just a little bit longer, if I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? I don't want to talk about it, how you broke this ol' heart. If I stay here just a little bit longer,

if I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? My heart, whoa, heart.