

## Little Black Heart

The Early November

I've got some deep scars from a little black heart that's miles away  
I sent it packing after I saw what it did and I couldn't believe  
And now my chest hurts from the hole that I dug, it's getting harder  
to breathe  
I'm really gasping, wishing I could turn back and that would fix ever  
ything  
For once...

My life  
I might as well live it  
Along with the bad times  
Just happy to be living  
So it's my time, I know it sounds selfish  
I'm really not like that  
We live and we die for this

So now my head hurts and it's only getting worse every time that I th  
ink  
I feel like choking every time I have to sing, it's getting harder fo  
r me  
And now my stomach hurts, as long as I'm in love it's so hard to leav  
e  
I feel a bad pain moving through my chest and my knees start to shake  
  
My knees start to shake, it's bringing me down

This is my life  
I might as well live it  
Along with the bad times  
Just love to be living  
So this is my time  
I know it sounds selfish  
I think I'll have some ice cream  
We live and we die for this

There's one thing missing every time I step outside  
One thing missing every time I leave and drive  
One thing missing every time I'm far from home  
There's one thing missing every time I leave for months  
One thing missing every time I lose control  
There's one thing missing every time that I stay home

I've got some deep scars from a little black heart that only make me  
stronger  
And now I don't sleep, seeing any relief that gives me some perspecti  
ve

This is my life  
I might as well live it  
Along with the bad times  
Just glad to be living  
And this is my time

I might as well share it  
I'll give you all my money  
We live and we die for this