Say No to Love

The Pains of Being Pure At Heart

Yeah I'm looking for you And I know you'll be found With the parking lot kids With the loneliest crowd And his heart's on his sleeve And your hand's on the wheel Trying hard not to say What you just don't feel Yeah, you just don't feel

Now you're looking away Could you plan an escape From the places you've known Where they know your mistakes? And you wish he would stop And you wish he would stop And you wish you weren't steel Should you try to do something That you just don't feel?

Something's coming But nothing ever does Something's coming You better say... You better say no to love Say no to love

When everything he says is wrong And all you want to feel is "gone" Go on When everything he does is wrong And all you want to feel is "gone" Go on