

# My Favorite Heart To Break

The Parlor Mob

I cannot cut this fairy tale,  
And treat you how I please.  
Thank you for the fun of it  
And leave you on your knees  
Tear your little heart out  
Where everyone can see  
Place it right beside you  
And ask you not to bleed

And how could I care for  
Not to leave you temporary  
Hangouts got me feeling for no one  
And oh how I let you down  
I could count your tears  
Just to stay around  
My favorite heart to break

Feel to fret to bravery, don't you call my quite  
Push it down a stair case  
Cause what else would be right  
Kiss you on your forehead  
And hold your pretty hand  
Leave you for the moment  
I know where you stand

And how could I ask for  
Taking me so seriously  
And I can see you'll be waiting for hours  
And oh how I let you down  
I could count your tears  
Just to stay around  
My favorite heart to break  
My favorite heart to break

Miss is so sad  
And I can tell you I need everything  
You hoped I would as well  
Turn it around and I can see, I can see  
With everything shake of your breath you believed

And oh how I let you down  
I could count your tears  
Just to stay around  
My favorite heart to break  
My favorite heart to break