

# Little Heart Attacks

The Sunday Drivers

Got to find another way out  
Another meaning in the little things  
Cos in your head everything is crucial,  
But everything was crucial before you came

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Another meaning in the little things  
Cos in your head everything is crucial,  
But everything was crucial before you came

You say you're having little heart attacks

If any face, if any gesture,  
If any one can make you feel a wretch  
Go keep on fighting everything you're fighting  
Though everyone you're fighting will always be your foe

You say you're having little heart attacks  
You say you're having little heart attacks  
You know it's meaningless,  
You're not so shallow,  
Look at me:  
I'm living with the leftovers you left for me

If you don't mind I'll find the way out  
I know the meaning in the little things  
Cos in my head everything is trivial  
Everything is trivial since the day you came

You say you're having little heart attacks  
You say you're having little heart attacks  
But know it's meaningless,  
You're not so shallow,  
Look at me:  
I'm living with the leftovers you left for me

Got to find a reason, a reason to forget,  
Just my bloody luck that you have bust your head  
Why the hell I'm singing whatever that I sing,  
You need to find a way out, you can go through me  
Got to find a reason, a reason to forget,  
Just my bloody luck that you have bust your head  
Why the hell I'm singing whatever that I sing,  
You need to find a reason and the reason's me  
Na nanana na ...