

## Sacre Coeur

Tina Dico

Poison racing through my veins  
A sordid pull to the insane  
A constant gravity to change  
And I don't know where to go

Paris breaths beneath my feet  
Thirsty skin against concrete  
My sacred heart misleading me  
And I don't know where to go  
No, I don't know where to go

I could go home to my love  
And live the life I've always wanted  
Or I could go on running off  
Into the night, lonely and haunted  
And the strange thing is  
I don't know which I prefer  
As I sit here and watch the sun set on Sacre Coeur

Paris falls under my eyes  
History against one life  
My sacred heart's on no-one's side  
And I don't know where to go  
No, I don't know where to go

I could go home to my love  
And live the life I've always wanted  
Or I could go on running off  
Into the night, lonely and haunted  
And the strange thing is  
I don't know which I prefer  
As I sit here and watch the sun set.  
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I could go home to my love  
And live the life I've always wanted  
Or I could go on running off  
Into the night, lonely and haunted  
I could go home to my love  
It's all there if I want it  
But the sad thing is  
I don't know which I prefer  
As I sit here and watch the sun set on Sacre Coeur