

I used to dream in technicolor  
Now it's all gone black and white  
I used to have myself a schedule  
Now I stay awake all night  
I wish I'd seen this coming  
But I don't have second sight  
I should have found somebody else  
Or built a wall around my heart  
Spent the money in my wallet  
On a ten foot body guard  
Maybe then you leaving me  
Would not have hit me quite so hard

I wish that I could've turned  
This aroun

Been shot down  
I'm broken in pieces  
All over the ground  
Been shot down  
I'm totally speechless  
Can't make a sound

All the kings horses  
And all the kings men  
Could never get my heart  
Together again  
Its smashed into pieces  
And cast to the wind  
I have to sart all over  
All over again