

Heavy Heart

You Am I

Been watching so much TV
I'm thinner than I should be
I'm like a waterlogged ball
That no-one wants to kick around anymore
An all day morning hair-do
That no comb can get through
It's all granola and beer
A calling card and a silk cut souvenir
I miss you like sleep
And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep
The morning's when it starts
I don't look so sharp
Now I got a heavy heart

I talk a lot about football
And girls I kissed in grade four
I piss off my friends
I'm digging a hole just staring at the floor
Now every t-shirt's got a wine stain
I'm loving cigarettes again
I know every tune about guys and girls
And hurts and hearts and moans

I miss you like sleep
And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep
The morning's when it starts
I don't look so good
Now I've got a heavy heart

It's just a low rent paying, palpitating pulp inside my shirt
But there's a weight that's sitting
So hard oh God it hurts
Oh God it hurts

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I'm thinner than I should be
I'm like a waterlogged ball
That no-one wants to kick around anymore

I miss you like sleep
And there's nothing romantic about the hours I keep
The morning when it starts
Oh my heavy heart