

Umbrellas, The

"Tests on my Heart"

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If they did tests on my heart,
I think that maybe they would start believing
All the stories that I tell them,
Like how sometimes I can barely breathe
For no apparent reason other than I thought some bad
thoughts.
These nerves are falling apart, and my fingernails stay
short.
I keep telling myself, "You've got to get over yourself."

I don't want you to save me, cause what if you did?
Then you would succeed, and then you'd get bored
and leave.
I'd be back at square one, and that is such a bad place
to begin.

We sent all of our sins into the sea,
And we set it on fire - We're an island now.
I don't know if I can take the pressure it creates
To be a self-sustaining industry.
So we tell ourselves we've got what it takes,
And all we need is a little time to dry off.

I don't want you to save me, cause what if you did?
Then you would succeed, and then you'd get bored
and leave.
I'd be back at square one, and that is such a bad place
to begin.

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