

Closed Heart Surgery "Bleeding Hearts Club"

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Artist : Closed Heart Surgery

Title : Bleeding Hearts Club

I can't deal with this pain.
This pain deals with me.
Hard to believe what's happening
It's such a surreal scene

Unreal to me
Still dreaming about your geometry
Such a recurrence for talking
So what's stopping me ?

It takes half the time of memorable nights
to sit and regret all the arguments and fights
The soft touch of her warm skin
And all the people that she's ever been with

CHORUS:
In this room and she's downstairs
Love and lost does she still care ?
One last chance I've got I swear
I should just give up

In this room and he's upstairs
Love and lost but I still care
One last chance we've got I swear
Please don't mess this up

Run these discussions over cigarettes
Filled with regret picturing your silhouette
I can't remember the fights that you mentioned
Just the afterthoughts and sexual tensions

The natural progression from intellectual aggression
to special attention to your sensual sections
I needed every last word failing to realize
Everybody was wrong
Until you were gone

It burns in my chest
What do I make of this mess
That I call my present state of living
I'm tryin' my best in a room full of friends
It never matters when she's always missing

Replay the scenarios over and over again
Repeat 'em one more time
Let them scream in my head
Giving up the easy way out
But what then ? What do i do now ?
What can i do ? To her im dead.

CHORUS

One last night together
Let me hold you in my arms
Look deep into my eyes
my soul is your to harm

Place your hand on my heart ; feel the beating
All it takes is one promise to heal the bleeding

If you leave tomorrow my conscience will follow
and i'll live in this city with a chest thats hollow
But i still drive you to the airport and carry your bags
I want you to see the moment you tear me in half

Six months of depression
Six months of frustration
Can you give me just one conversation
It won't have to end in hatred's rage
Save me, save us
Save everything we've made

The three hardest words for me to say
8 letters kept me from you every single day
And if they can stop you from gettin' on that plane
Then fuck it ; I love you please don't go away.

CHORUS

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