

**Darren Hanlon****"Don't Bogart My Heart"**

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Car wheels, high heels  
I like how it feels out at night in the city

The wonder that your face is  
could really take you places you never thought possible  
so why lie awake a-listening for my key?

I know you have your friends keep tabs whenever we're  
apart  
You can shower in my money but don't Bogart my heart

Eye spy wandering eye  
And you're looking my way  
Something starting with the letter 'J'

Some yield, play the field  
Invite trouble home but time is something we don't own  
When each day we're drifting closer to the sun

I look behind my door to find my photo hacked apart  
You can Brando my belongings but don't Bogart my  
heart

So just up and down and hop round if it makes you feel  
good  
Our love needs to breath  
You need to leave it be for it to start  
Tattoo your name on my shoulder  
But don't Bogart my heart

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