

David Fonseca

"Owner Of Her Heart"

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Owner of her heart (x3)

She throws smiles and breaks theirs
No rules, no cares, she's that tough
Into the heart of the loveless heads
They cringe, they lust, that's what they all do
They trip and fall right into you

She throws her hips, her lips, whispers all around the
room
She said "why don't you come over here"
she flows, she knows, she fully blooms
And as I walked to the dragons lair,
I wondered if I could possibly be the true owner of her
heart.

Owner of her heart (x4)

And so we ran how fast we could, rented cars and
empty rooms
She said "why don't you come over here",
her blood, her neck, I was doomed
Her mouth got closer to my skin,
her breath, like death, cold and cruel
She said "you may see me through but you won't be the
owner of my heart"

Owner of her heart (x2)

(Instrumental)

Owner of her heart (x6)

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