

Devotchkas "Wicked Heart"

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I was young and so naive
Wearing my heart on my sleeve
And so I gave it to you
Now left in pieces like broken jewels
You just up and left me here
For rot-gut gin and cheap beer
But I'm over crying and into fits
Sad to see you go, you piece of shit

[Chorus:]

I have a wicked heart because of you
Now hate is all that I can do
I have a wicked heart because of you
Now hate is all I'll ever do

Endless tears I cried for years
Your endless bottoms of empty beers
Smiling with your drink in hand
To think I once called you a "real man"
I was always 2nd best, but what could I do?
When you loved a bottle and I loved YOU

[Chorus]

It makes me sick to think I cared
Knowing you were never there
And you'll go on, what will you be?
Never again a part of me
With empty hearts and open hands
You will hold your tainted stance
Remember me when you fall apart
Because you gave me this wicked heart

[Chorus x2]

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