Buckethead "My Heart Might"

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I would never startle the fawn With my eager affection Overstay my welcome Die for attention But my heart might I would never spill a drop Or dance with two left feet And I would never lose my temper Or forfeit a good night's sleep No, but my heart might With all of my might I am trying not to love you But with all of my might I already do I'm keeping my hands in my pockets And my heart off my sleeve Because when you love with the numbers The words sound so weak I would never gawk At the grace of your hands As they push your point across Or kiss your neck midconversation I would never be so obvious No, but my heart might My heart might And I would never be demanding Or at a loss for words And I would never drive unsafely Or make any wrong turns No, but my heart might My heart might With all of my might I am trying not to love you But with all of my might I already do

I would never startle the fawn
With my eager affection
Overstay my welcome

I'm keeping my hands in my pockets

Because when you love with the numbers

And my heart off my sleeve

The words sound so weak

Die for attention But my heart might My heart might

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