

Hot Club De Paris "I Wasn't Being Heartless"

Visit "[I Wasn't Being Heartless](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Believe it,
When I said the things I say aren't true,
When I knock on the door with ten roses
Out of the blue then
You have a right to be confused

Fingers
Crunched beneath my feet
Tied a thread to the old door then slammed it shut
And you lost your baby teeth

My resolutions,
Fail when they're new
Light a match in the dark and it'll be burning
And I'll find my way back to you

But till then,
I'll be smothering the flames
Waitin up, against the rain
Smothering the flames
Waiting up against the rain

Footsteps,
Stomp beneath your skirt
You hate to wear but have to
'Cos you had to go to work

A downpour, like water down the drain,
Under the thunder of your Mornings
That never seem to change

I'll be smothering the flames
Waitin up, against the rain
Smothering the flames
Waiting up against the rain

And I always knew we'd die,
Trying our best not to
Smothering the flames
In the dancehall out with you

I wasn't being heartless,

When I said your favourite song lacked heart

I wasn't being heartless,
When I said your favourite song lacked heart

I wasn't being heartless,
When I said your favourite song lacked heart

I wasn't being heartless,
When I said your favourite song lacked heart
(Wasn't being heartless, when I said your favourite
song lacked, haaaart)

Smothering the flames
Waitin up, against the rain
Smothering the flames
Waiting up against the rain
Smothering the flames
Waitin up, against the rain
Smothering the flames
Waiting up against the rain

Visit [Hot Club De Paris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.