

John Linnell

"Paper Heart"

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In the parking lot of 7-eleven
A picture of you, like a picture of heaven
But my tears fall down upon the wheel
Breaking apart is how I feel, just how I feel

'Cause I've been
Shot down, everybody turn around
To the sound of my breaking heart
Just burn, everybody take a turn
Light a match under my paper heart

Yeeeeeah, oh come on

Alone the song plays through the radio
I'm lost with no place to go
And as the moon shines down from my windshield
Well I look, for something real

'Cause I've been
Shot down, everybody turn around
To the sound of my breaking heart
Just burn, everybody take a turn
Light a match under my paper heart

Shot down, everybody turn around
To the sound of my breaking heart
Just burn, everybody take a turn
Light a match under my paper heart

Yeeeeeah

Why did you go so far away (so far away)
Far away (far away)
I have to go if there's a way (there's a way)
This might be a change
'Till then I'll just say

That I'll be
Shot down, everybody turn around
To the sound of my breaking heart
Just burn, everybody take a turn

Light a match under my paper heart

Shot down, everybody turn around
To the sound of my breaking heart
Just burn, everybody take a turn
Light a match under my paper heart
Yeeeeeah
My paper heart
Yeeeeeah
Come on

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