

## Junior Jack

### "Matters of the Heart"

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(Chorus: Scarub)

It's matters of the heart that rip you apart  
Then stop you before you even start  
To provide the rules of the chart  
Hours glasses you each  
Hour that passes you by  
You wondering why  
Why are you even wasting your time  
Following whats in between the shoulders  
instead of whats going on in the mind  
It's matters of the heart  
That keep your eyes open in the dark  
Waiting up late for that love one or the wife or husband  
to come home  
When you know they're probably roaming the town  
Getting down with some other clown  
Screwing around  
And when they do you accept their mouth full of  
excuses  
no matter how crazy they sound  
It's matters of the heart that keep you high on hoping  
Hold you down

(Verse 1: Scarub)

I've heard it all before  
Never no more  
Save your breath  
No one left  
Just waiting for the sun to rise  
Don't be surprised when i'm gone  
Out the front door no looking back  
Truth is what you lack  
How you gonna mess around behind my back  
And then tell me that i'm wrong  
I've heard half of you to break vines  
Seen the other side with my own eyes  
Didn't want to believe What I saw  
It makes no difference if you apologize  
The nerve to play me for a follie figure  
Extra ounce of melancholy  
As if you were to be concerned

The lesson I learn  
Is that you gotta be the first to burn  
Don't get charred,boiled,foiled,disgrunted as ash that  
was once something  
You gotta be the first one no matter the person  
Reharsing the words when you wake up in the morning  
Or taking and heart aching hallucination of that lover  
by your side  
Stop faking yourself taking yourself for a ride  
It's suicide or and it's slow and it doesn't soothe whats  
on the inside  
Where the real men hide  
Practicality and let their fellings fill them up  
But less then their emotions to spoil  
Like lotion and body oil  
Covering up the fucked that was always there  
Becoming open minded  
You just may be down with your soul mate but because  
your behind it  
Many times people mistake lust for love  
but don't see the truth because they blinded  
It's matters of the heart that take up all your time  
and you can't rewind it

(Chorus)

(Verse 2: Eligh)

What matters to me the most is like honesty is the best  
policy  
Like policies crack between your mullers  
A mess can be made of a situation'  
Negativities involved and argument  
Between two partys thats escalated in enciroments  
Like muscles that pump blood through your entire leg  
of mind state  
Get up and get what makes you content  
Sit up straight and admit to the shit  
Facts been proven a million to one times  
Over make it heated in discussion  
When in the function unsobberly  
Actively action packed in matters of the heart  
Lies in deciete of crutins meeting you in the dark  
Florescent letters addressed to you  
Wrapped in a sweater colder then sickness  
Mold in a pickle to keep the message sour  
Competition is not my for te  
To me this world is my ash tray  
For what matters inside is love and art and happiness  
Holding on to the pain drags you down  
Weight in the shoulders easy to release  
Easy to be deceased by the beast

Talking shit straight to the heart  
Causes your chances to increase  
Honesty, consistent, resistant to ugliness  
And other kiss designed to sense a weakness  
Crushed under the weights of matters of the heart

(Chorus)

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