

Adam Green "Bleeding Heart"

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When I wake up in the morning, I smell your smell
God knows that I'm not doing well
You're my Clementine, my sweet sunshine
A sparkling diamond in your eye
Bleeding heart, my bleeding heart
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?
Over the mountains, by the sea and the shore
I hope you come knocking at my door

Baby, baby, let's live in a shoe
And I'll tell you some things, that I used to do
You're a broken book, a thieving crook
You stole my heart with just one look
Bleeding heart, my bleeding heart
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?
Over the mountains, by the sea and the shore
I hope you come knocking at my door

You take my stuff, and you make me blue
You've got me so goddamned subdued
And every day I hope and pray
You'll stay with me, while the skies are grey

Bleeding heart, my bleeding heart
Won't you cut out my bleeding heart?
Over the mountains, by the sea and the shore
I hope you come knocking at my door

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