

Kelly Zamora "Pleasure"

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My hands feel cold
My heart feels old
The fake smile stays on my face
I am the victim
That's been caused so much pain
My heart is glass
Broken by the pain

Chorus:
You had the pleasure
Threw it my way
Broke my heart, that is like a vase
Made me walk on hot rocks
Made me sink in the water
Had the pleasure to throw my heart away
Yeah, Yeah the pleasure

You didn't care
Oh
You know I did
You made the pill
That made me hate you
More then I thought I did
You forgot our day
You threw it away

Chorus:
You had the pleasure
Threw it my way
Broke my heart, that is like a vase
Made me walk on hot rocks
Made me sink in the water
Had the pleasure to throw my heart away
Yeah, Yeah the pleasure

Forget those great times
Forget those bad times
You stole my tears
You had the pleasure
I can't make my mind anymore

Pleasure

Pleasure
Pleasure
You had the pleasure

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