

## Murphy's Law

### "Heart Upon His Sleeve"

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I've worn out my welcome  
In the local bars  
I've walked the sidewalk lookin'  
In the windows of familiar cars  
I know exactly what ya look like  
But I only see the dust you leave  
It's a bad sign when I feel like cryin'  
At some sad song singer  
With his heart upon his sleeve

Walked by some kids in a vacant lot  
And I wish I could be like them  
But here I am all grown up tryin'  
To get my feet on the ground again  
It seems everythin' is a trigger on a gun  
Always shot at your memory  
It's a bad sign when I feel like cryin'  
At some sad song singer  
With his heart upon his sleeve

I wish I could talk to somebody  
Sit up all night with a friend  
Help me put one foot in front of the other  
And get me back on my track again

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I know exactly what ya look like  
But I only see the dust you leave  
It's a bad sign when I feel like cryin'  
At some sad song singer  
With his heart upon  
Such a bad sign when I feel like cryin'  
At some sad song singer

With his heart upon his sleeve  
Heart upon his sleeve  
Heart upon his sleeve  
Heart upon his sleeve

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