

## Peppino Di Capri "Burned Out Heart"

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My love is like a jet black  
High speed train  
Going nowhere  
Then coming back again

I wish I could  
I'd love to touch  
Her perfect golden tan  
Got a burned out heart  
But I deal with it the best I can

And where I come from  
You use small words  
In quiet silence  
Everything gets heard

Oh man, I'd really like to  
Scream out loud, he-ey  
I know you'll understand  
Got a burned out heart  
And I deal with it the best I can

(Floating in a dream)  
Na na na  
(Floating in a dream)  
Floatin' in a dream! ah ha!

I wish I could  
I'd love to touch  
Her perfect golden tan  
Got a burned out heart  
But I deal with it the best I can...

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