

Werd "Jar Of Hearts"

Visit "[Jar Of Hearts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Werd]

I guess it's that time again
Had a little too much wine again
Phoned you and I can't pretend
That I didn't say that
Now we only friends (F*ck)
I'm the only one to blame though
That's me with my f*cked up ego
So now we see other people
And now I compare them to you
See what I've lost it's come back to haunt me
There's no way I could ever say sorry
What I've done, there's no taking back
See something else broke, when I broke your heart

[Elizabeth Currie]

And who do you think you are
Running 'round leaving scars
Collecting your jar of hearts
And tearing love apart
You're gonna catch a cold
From the ice inside your soul
So don't come back for me
Who do you think you are

[Werd]

Is it better to have love and lost,
Than to have never had no love at all?
And if you can, you fooled me it's true
I scarred myself, when I scarred you
And I know, I know that I'm wrong
Me and you could have went so strong
So I guess that I wrote this song
Just to say that I miss you

[Elizabeth Currie]

I've learned to live half alive
And now you want me one more time

And who do you think you are
Running 'round leaving scars
Collecting your jar of hearts

And tearing love apart
You're gonna catch a cold
From the ice inside your soul
So don't come back for me
Who do you think you are

[Werd]

Listen, this is not a song that is easy when writing
Nor taken lightly when getting on the mic and
Letting you hear what's inside what I'm finding
Day in, day out, such a struggle no pride in
Hiding or fighting or lying, self doubt
So here's an example of letting it out
For some kind of closure, to see what is next
So you can throw a stone, but I use it to step
Move on with a passion for rapping you know
But it's also distraction from feeling so low
(I'm solo)

[Elizabeth Currie]

And who do you think you are
Running 'round leaving scars
Collecting your jar of hearts
And tearing love apart
You're gonna catch a cold
From the ice inside your soul
Don't come back for me
Don't come back at all

Who do you think you are?
Running 'round leaving scars
Collecting your jar of hearts
And tearing love apart

You're gonna catch a cold
From the ice inside your soul
Don't come back for me
Don't come back at all

Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?
Who do you think you are?

Visit [Werd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.