

Motorpsycho

"Heartbreaker"

Visit "[Heartbreaker](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm really glad it's over, I'm really thrilled we're
Through
I've had it with your bullshit, but I sort'a wished I knew
Did you even feel it? did you even bat an eye?
Or are you really so obnoxious and so caught up in your
Lies
That your truthful sweet demaenour has a black hole of
a
Soul?
Heartbreaker, you're nothing but a heartbreaker!

I wish that I could get you as good as you got me
I wish that you watch yourself pull tricks out of your
Sleeve
But like anything spoilt rotten, you know just where to
go
Sticking to your stories, letting everybody know
That your truthful sweet demeanour hides a black hole
of
A soul
Heartbreaker, you're nothing but a heartbreaker!

Run on home to daddy, he'll know just what to do
Go back on your diet, and paint those 'lashes blue
There will always be another; another fool, another toy
And if supply gets tricky, you could always go and rent
a
Boy
With a truthful sweet demeanour, and an empty hollow
soul

A little heartbreaker...

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