

# Cherelle "Artificial Heart"

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[illegible]

Artificial heart, baby.  
Artificial heart, baby.

Must've had a broken heart before,  
And found a way to fix it  
By borrowing a love from other hearts  
And never giving any back.  
Your father must've been a real strong cutter  
And he molded you in his image,  
But you're just a chip off a hardened heart,  
A heart with no feeling.

So I ask of you-- Love me, love me.  
Touch and kiss and hold me like you want me,  
But it's dead.  
You're just a man with an artificial heart.  
Artificial heart, baby.  
Artificial heart, baby. Baby, baby.

Must've been a lonely heart to start with,  
To be so cold.  
Artificial hearts cannot be broken.  
You can never love anyone.  
How can you expect someone to give love  
When they're never receiving.  
Every person has a breaking point,  
A point of no return.

So I ask of you--Love me, love me.  
Touch and kiss and hold me like you want me,  
But it's dead.  
You're just a man with an artificial heart.  
Artificial heart, baby.  
Artificial heart, baby.

So I ask of you--Love me, love me.  
Touch and kiss and hold me like you want me,  
But it's dead.  
You're just a man with an artificial heart.

Artificial, artificial,  
A-a-  
a-a-a-a-a-a-a-  
Artificial heart, baby.  
Artificial, artificial,  
A-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a

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