

Per Gessle "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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