Punchline "Heart Transplant"

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If you think that I don't notice that you're not looking me in the eye then you're blind and I don't have the time to sit here and wonder just what's under your skin tonight.

And I know that there's a problem but I don't understand if what's in my chest is now in your hand. I don't want to hear a word, but I do...

Go to hell,
who needs you?
I say that 'cause I don't believe you.
Take my words the way I'm taking yours.
It's not fair you know me,
but you don't even hear me.
Listen once and listen close to me.

Even a heart transplant
wouldn't show you how I feel
would it baby?
It's tearin' up my past now,
Yeah, wouldn't show you how I feel would it now?

Those inside jokes and the things we know were the furthest thing from my mind. But you let one slip, and I forget and smile.
But I shouldn't, 'cause I hate you, and I hope this irritates you.
As much as it does to me, for even thinking that I don't want you

I'm not looking at you like I used to, When you'd kiss me and when you'd want me, What did I do? What did I say?

What did I do...? What did I say to make you forget? What did I do...? What did I say to make you forget? (My dreams won't let you go)

As time goes by and wonders why

and where and how and what you've learned. And who is this you're sitting with tonight? (My dreams won't let you go)

I'm over you. Way over due now
(My dreams won't let you go)
and my heart lies in between my past
But if I pretend
for a minute and put all that I have into it
I swear that I can still feel your somethin'
but it's probably nothin'.

What did I do...
What did I say to make you forget?
What did I do...?
What did I say to make you forget?

Even a heart transplant
wouldn't show you how I feel
would it baby?
Tearin' up my past now
Yeah, wouldn't show you how I feel would it now?

Even a heart transplant (Go to hell, who needs you) wouldn't show you how I feel (I say that 'cause I don't believe you) would it baby? (Go to hell, I don't want you) It's tearin' up my past now (these words will always haunt you) Yeah, wouldn't show you how I feel would it now? (I hate you, these words will always haunt you) Now (Go to hell, I love you.) (I hate you) yeah! Even a heart transplant wouldn't show you how I feel would it now? (I hate you) yeah!

Even a heart transplant wouldn't show you how I feel would it baby?
Tearing up my past now.
Yeah, it wouldn't show you how I feel would it baby?

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