

Popium

"Matters of the Heart"

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Everybody's hoping for a change sometimes
For better days and years to spend together
Everybody puts their trust in fate sometimes
See the signs, the changing in the weather

It's the matters of the heart that hurt
Come in second or come in first
It's tearing us apart, that hurt
It's surreal, the way that it feels

Everybody wants somebody else sometimes
Tasting the new flavor of the season
Try to make some money and grow old someday
Forever wondering if there was a reason

It's the matters of the heart that hurt
Come in second or come in first
It's tearing us apart, that hurt
It's surreal, the way that it feels

Tasting the new flavor of the season
Forever wondering if there was a reason

It's the matters of the heart that hurt
Come in second or come in first
It's tearing us apart, that hurt
It's surreal

The matters of the heart, they hurt
Come in second or come in first
It's tearing us apart, that hurt
It's surreal, the way that it feels
The way that it feels
Oh, the way that it feels

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