

Hearts a Mess (Live at the Songroom)

Gotye, Monty Cotton & The Basics

Pick apart the pieces of your heart
Let me peer inside
Let me in where only your thoughts have been
Let me occupy your mind as you do mine You've lost (too much love)
to fear, doubt, and distrust (not enough)
You just threw away the key (to your heart)
You don't get burned ('cause nothing gets through)
It makes it easier (easier on you)
That much more difficult for me
To make you see
Love ain't fair
So there you are, my love Your heart's a mess
You won't admit to it
It makes no sense
But I'm desperate to connect
And you can't live like this Your heart's a mess
You won't admit to it
It makes no sense
But I'm desperate to connect
And you, you can't live like this Your heart's a mess
You won't admit to it
It makes no sense
But I'm desperate to connect
And you can't live like this
Love ain't safe
You won't get hurt if you stay chaste
So you can wait
But I don't want to waste my love

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