

# It's My Own Cheating Heart That Makes Me Cry

## Glasvegas

Let the raining teardrops rain down on me tonight  
I think making up, faking up stories is all right  
Tick tock, stop the clock, fiction is my thing  
My attitude is always I and me and mine Oh I'm so clever I'm so clever I'm so clever  
Until my paranoia kicks in, then I'll accuse her  
Of doing all the worst things I do best  
It's funny how me fucking her about  
Has got me in this fucking mess Liar liar liar liar liar pants on fire  
Lies, alibis, lies, more alibis  
From the truth, I admit I'm more than shy  
Ain't it the times we are living in  
Everybody's doing it so why can't I?  
I tally up tonight's strangers  
And stragglers that I've kissed  
Training ground notches, perfectly executed notches  
And near misses  
It's all about going out and getting pissed with eagle eyes  
And sincerity bottom on my list  
What's the story, morning glory?  
I feel so low and worthless, yeah So this is where the outcome unfurls and the truth is being told  
A cloud has gathered over my head and now I know  
Infidelity and my good friend ecstasy doesn't work, it makes you worse  
I'm feeling so guilty about the things I said to my mum when I was ten years old  
I'm feeling so guilty from any old shit  
And how I think my missus is fucking every guy that she looks at  
This is it, this is it, this is it, this is it, the end was always coming and now it's here  
So this is the grand finale  
The crescendo of demise  
This is the happy ending  
Where the bad guy goes down and dies  
This is the end  
With me on my knees and wondering why?  
Cross my heart, hope to die  
It's my own cheating heart that makes me cry

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>