Love Cards

Loves not on the cards, No time to mend a broken heart, No knocking down this wall, I told you when it started, I don't do broken hearted.

Don't talk about love silly, you don't love Jimmy, This ain't a game, girl, and I ain't the king of hearts I'm trying to say loves not on the cards, can't hold hands I ain't into roma nce But... if you wanted, I can take you to my yard Treat you like a bad girl tell me what you are Il have you spinning like a fan belt, you won't know where you are, Call me sirius you're riding with a star. Scrap that I ain't a star, I am just spaced out, And To be honest, we can use a little space now Always said that I wouldn't be there tomorrow, Bet your bottom dollar I'll be gone before your days out Anyway, you couldn't love me if you tried Because I'm lovely on the surface, but uglier inside. Cause if I had ten mill and my name is Raymond Weil, I still wouldn't have the money or the time.

Loves not on the cards, No time to mend the broke heart, No knocking down this wall, I told you when it started, I don't do broken hearted.

I don't think you're listening to Etta Bond, Don't get emotional, call me Voldemort. A bad wizard, I just wanna give a witch a wand All this early hour small talk's getting long You wanna fight, take a pipe bomb to lebanon, You want love, come closer and take the leggings off But tell me that you love me and then I'm jetting off Time to cut the ride short, driver let me off. Cause if you never saw me on the stage Youd ignore me in the rave, level with me with straight I'm a 10 your an 8 and now it's getting rather late Don't be offended, cause I'm blunt like James I ain't trying to make your heart break, Just accelerate your heart rate while you say my name And I'm sorry, but I seem to have forgotten yours, Remind me, is it Janet or Jane?

Love notes on the cards, No time to mend the broke hearts, I won't get down this road, I told you and it started, I drove to broken hearted.

You can't look down the heart in my chest I'm too young to have a cardiac arrest Till my dreams come true, I can't rest Keep it calm, scar my flesh Love's throwing the cards, I guess.

Devlin

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