

Heart and Mine

Hot Chelle Rae

La-la-la-la-la-la-la

Oh my God, we could go on for hours
'Bout who we lost, but you're too sweet for sour
Tell me what's up, whatever, it don't matter
Right now, you're so low, I'm so low, oh

We got tattoos of some names we could lose, I guess everyone's got their regrets
But I ain't about to regret whatever happens next

Come and help me drink this alcohol
And let's forget about your broken heart and mine
We don't have to break up when they call
Our middle fingers to the exes in our lives
From your broken heart and mine, mine
(From your broken heart and-)

Your secret's safe
Spill your guts out if you want to, it's okay
And if you don't, I'm fuckin' with ya either way
Here's some champagne for the pain 'cause you're so low, I'm so low, oh

Let's drink up our feelings and stare at the ceiling 'til we can't remember regrets
But I ain't about to regret whatever happens next

Come and help me drink this alcohol
And let's forget about your broken heart and mine
We don't have to break up when they call (When they call)
Our middle fingers to the exes in our lives
From your broken heart and mine, mine
(From your broken heart and-) Mine, mine
(From your broken-)

Nights like this always feel better with somebody
Are you that somebody?
Do you need somebody?
Nights like this always feel better with somebody
Are you that somebody?
'Cause I need somebody

To help me drink this alcohol
And let's forget about your broken heart and mine
We don't have to break up when they call
Our middle fingers to the exes in our lives
From your broken heart and mine (Broken heart and mine), mine
(From your broken heart and-) Mine

Our middle fingers to the exes in our lives
From your broken heart and mine