

## My Heart's the Same

Jukebox the Ghost

Your heart's breaking in me  
Like I ain't been broke before  
And it feels good  
It feels good, we should do this more.

I can't see your ears no more  
I fell in love with you when your hair was still short  
But now you've gone and matured  
And I think someday you'll cut it  
Like we cut it short

I can still see your face  
Although the years may have forced some change  
And I know I'm no longer the same  
And I hope I don't show it  
I hope I don't show it  
But my heart's the same

One by one they come and pass  
In pairs of two we know we can't last  
And I hope I don't show it (oooh)  
But my heart's the same

Promise, Promise Sweetheart  
Fingers round in time  
Fingers round each other  
And all of this in time  
But the cold ain't so cold  
When you hold  
Yourself to me