

Other People's Hearts

Kirsty MacColl

I'm staying home this evening
And playing my guitar
And all the time I'm strumming
I'm wondering where you are
Oh yes I know it's over
I know I shouldn't care
But I can't get away from you
It seems you're always there
How come I don't see you anymore?
How come we lost the magic touch?
Why can't I pick up the telephone
When I want to call you so much?
Who's going to make me forget you
And get you off my mind?
I could be out breaking other people's hearts
If you weren't still breaking mine
The winter's drawing in again
Another year has passed
Now I think of things I meant to say
But the time went by so fast
I hear you're living in new york these days
And you don't come here any more
I keep asking myself so many questions
But lately I wonder what I'm wondering for
Who's going to make me forget you
And get you off my mind?
I could be out breaking other people's hearts
If you weren't still breaking mine
I let you pass me by
I never tried too hard
Though you'll never see me cry
You really made your mark
How come I don't see you anymore?
How come we lost the magic touch?
And why can't I pick up the telephone
When I want to hear your voice so much?
Who's going to make me forget you
And get you off my mind?
I could be out breaking other people's hearts
If you weren't
If you weren't still breaking mine