

# Torn Red Heart

Mark Lanegan

You don't love me, what's to love anyway?  
You don't love me, would love be my saving grace?  
You don't love me, ah ah ah

It's delirium, it's a childlike dream then it fades away  
It's illusion, would love put me in my place?  
Thw illusion, ah  
The delirium, ah  
The delusion, ah  
Oh yeah yeah, I'm going nowhere  
Now I'm going nowhere

You don't love me, what's to love anyway?  
You don't love me, would love be my saving grace?  
You don't love me, ah ah ah

Now I'm going nowhere  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, I'm going nowhere  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, I'm going nowhere  
Oh yeah yeah yeah, with my torn red heart  
With my torn red heart  
With my torn red heart  
With my torn red heart  
With my torn red heart