

Thorns In Roses

The Exploding Hearts

Thorns in roses, (whoa whoa)
That's how our love is, (and you know that)
It tears me apart, when you go out,
With guys that I don't know about.

Well I'll be waitin',
For good relations,
No hesitations,
Don't tell me that you got reservations...

About me and you,
Your heart is cruel.
What can I say,
Love ain't too far away from you girl.

I got a heart,
Well don't you rip it apart,
Oh baby, I got a heart,
Don't you rip it apart

I saw the look in your eye, (and ya see that)
Running away again, (oh where ya goin'?)
Followin' new trends, I'll cut your heart out,
And send it back to your mom's house.

Well I've been waitin',
For good relations,
No hesitations,
Don't tell me that you got reservations...

About me and you,
Your heart is cruel.
What can I say?
Love ain't too far away from you girl.

I got a heart,
Ah don't you rip it apart,
Oh baby I got a heart,
Don't you rip it apart.

I got a heart!
Well don't you rip it apart.
Oh baby I got a heart,
Don't you rip it apart.