Gimme Back My Heart

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart Written by Jeff Berkley

Hey pretty baby, gimme back my heart You know you treat me like a rental car You get inside and drive me way too far Baby, just gimme back my heart

Hey pretty baby, gimme back my heart You're acting like a hippie with a draft board card You tear me up and light me right on fire Baby, just gimme back my heart

Good hearts are hard to find A treasure in a chest that's locked up tight You lost your chance to open mine

Yeah pretty baby, gimme back my heart You know you treat me like a porno star The best love always ends up on the cutting room floor Baby, just gimme back my heart

Looks like I fell in love too soon this time

Yeah, pretty baby, gimme back my heart You know you act just like a taxi car You are the one that drives me to the bar Baby, just gimme back my heart

Gimme back my heart Gimme back my heart