

# I don't wanna talk about it – Rod Steward

I can tell by your eyes  
That you've prob'bly been cryin' forever,  
And the stars in the sky  
Don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart  
If I stay here just a little bit longer,  
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart?

If I stand all alone,  
Will the shadow hide the color of my heart;  
Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears  
The star in the sky don't mean nothin'  
To you, they're a mirror

I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart  
If I stay here just a little bit longer,  
If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart?  
I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych