

I don't want to talk about it – Rod Stewart

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 colors 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?
My heart ohh my heart

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 my heart?

My heart, whoa my heart



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych