

MY HEART
(Quit ! Playing !)

3-20-16
(#40)

[She says]:

1. My heart from the start was your plaything.
Now it's become an everyday thing.
You never hear what I'm saying —
if you don't want to lose a good thing . . .
quit playing !

[BUILDS MOMENTUM FOR NEXT VERSE]

2. You act like my heart never mattered.
Even when you saw it broke and shattered.
Even when you're the one that made it that way,
you've staged your selfish play . . .
to where I don't even want to stay.

BRIDGE: You've come a long way from the beginning of us.
In another, brighter day, I might say, it's miraculous.
Your once-injuriousness, was so notorious.
But you better get off it all the way,
and hear clear what I have to say.

[INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE SECTION]

3. My feelings are but a toy for your misdealings —
whether it's me or you that needs our healings
I'm not the mere rind or pulp or peelings
of the fruit that you crave, that I have,
that I gave.

[He says]:

4. "I've no excuse but I can't quit,
I've been doing it for so long I can't stop it.
I know it's not funny, honey, not one bit,
but I can't meet your prerequisite
— I guess I'm just a misfit hypocrite,
hypocrite misfit.
(Incorrigibly, it's true, sometimes I just use you.)"

5. **[REPEAT VERSE 1 BY HER AND CAP AT END WITH]:**
"I'm gone." *

[END]

Written: March 19-20, 2016 [G, L, M, H]

* Her voice, stating it, not singing it

• A duet: I can do both voices