## My Head & My Heart - Ava Max

Baby, now and then
I think about me now
And who I could have been
And then I picture all the perfect that we lived
Till I cut the strings on your tiny violin
Oh woah

My minds got a my my mind It's own right now and it makes me hate me I'll explode like a dynamite if I can't decide, baby

My head and my heart are torturing me, yeah
Lost my mind in your arms, I go to extremes, yeah
When angels tell me run
And monsters call it love, oh oh
My head and my heart, I'm torn in between, yeah

La-la, la-la-la La-la, La-la, la-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, la-la, La-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, La-la, la-la, la-la, La-la-la La-la, la-la, la-la, la

Tell me yes or no Asking the heaven, Should I stay or should I go?" You held my hand when I had nothing left to hold And now I'm on a road, woah

My minds got a my my mind of It's own right now and it makes me hate me I'll explode like a dynamite if I can't decide, baby

My head and my heart are torturing me, yeah Lost my mind in your arms, I go to extremes, yeah When angels tell me run
And monsters call it love, oh oh
My head and my heart, I'm torn in between, yeah

La-la, la-la-la La-la, La-la, la-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, la-la, La-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, La-la, la-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, la-la, la-la, la

I'm standing at the crossroads
I cross my heart with X and OS
Which way leads to forever?
Woah-oh, oh-woah oh, oh-woah oh
God only knows

My head and my heart are torturing me, yeah Lost my mind in your arms, I go to extremes, yeah When angels tell me run And monsters call it love, oh oh My head and my heart, I'm torn in between, yeah

La-la, la-la-la La-la, La-la, la-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, la-la, La-la, la La-la, La-la-la La-la, La-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych