

# Jacob Zaborski, Paper Heart (feat. Piotr Szumlas)

Stuck in the shade of your ego again,  
Think you got me tamed, but it's still pretend  
You think I'm under control but I have my doubts  
Stuck on repeat like a broken cassette, sitting around smokin' your cigarettes  
I'm burning on bruised and I'm going out.

I'm shrugging it off, all the shit that you do  
because I'm bored to death with you  
I'm cuttin' the chord now darlin'.

It's not me that you think you need.  
It's not me cause we have torn apart.  
Let me go cause I need to breath,  
I won't be screwed in your paper heart.

I won't do what I'm told, you won't say what you mean  
You were so hurt and cold and lost me in-between  
You love with your hate and your petty games.

I'm giving it up, I don't wanna see  
Another fake apology  
I'm letting it out now darlin'

It's not me that you think you need.  
It's not me cause we have torn apart.  
Let me go cause I need release,  
I won't be screwed in your paper heart.  
Paper heart,  
Paper, paper, (heart) paper,  
paper heart.

And all of the dirt, and the stormy weather  
Says we don't fit together  
I'm drawing the line now darlin'

It's not me that you think you need.  
It's not me cause we have torn apart.  
Let me go cause I need to breath,  
I won't be screwed in your paper heart.

It's not me that you think you need

Paper heart, paper heart,  
Let me go cause I need release  
I won't be screwed up in you paper heart