

Shandy & Eva, Where My Heart Belongs

Looking for a home
Where my heart belongs
Hope I'll find you there my dear
Where my heart belongs

When I was not old enough to buy a beer
Not old enough to steer the wheel in my car
Not old enough to decide
I didn't know how easy life was then
How many tears I've wasted on troubles so small
Now they don't matter at all

I am looking for a home
Where my heart belongs
Hope, i will find you there my dear
Where my hgeart belongs

No i might be old enough
To buy a drink
Old enough to break aheart
Old enough tyo sin

But growing up
Doesn't cure tyour tears
And ecga time
When i feel that i m agetting cose
I am nowhhere near

I'm looking for a home
Where my heart belongs
Hope I'll find you there my dear
Where my heart belongs
I'm looking for a home
Where my heart belongs
Hope I'll find you there my dear
Where my heart belongs /4x