

Oh, when I turned five I got a piece of cake,  
the corner with the rose.  
I leaned in close,  
and I told him that I loved him, and he ran.  
It made my heart stop.  
It made my heart stop.

Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,  
even though it feels like it could explode.  
Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,  
it beats on and on and on.

And in the afternoon I put on my best swimming suit,  
and spied across the pool at all my friends,  
but I sat on the steps, in the shallow end alone  
because my heart stopped.  
It made my heart stop.

I didn't get what I expected.  
Reached out and I got rejected.  
I couldn't have it cause I checked it off.  
Felt sad, I didn't understand it.  
Why would this happen to me?  
But my heart, it didn't stop,  
it beat on and on and on.

Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,  
even though it feels like it could explode.  
Now I understand that my heart doesn't stop,  
it beats on and on and on.