

Coeur d'Alene

The Head and the Heart

Windblown whispers wind naked down the corridor
Thoughts leavin' my head, they twist through yours
What will become of these gestures that we made
I've given up my Bible, you moved out of state
Wearily waitin' on the wastin' of his days
A sad son's smoldering soul
Give you three bucks for your sympathy and another for a cigarette
The interaction feels so cold
Oh the songs people will sing for home
And for the ones that have been gone for too long
But oh the things people will do for the ones that they love
We're only here to find the love that
lingers after
The moment
So kiss me in the back room where the music plays
I know that it's not over
But oh the songs people will sing for home
And for the ones that have been gone for too long
Oh the things people will do for the ones that they love
Break down the corridors
La-da-da, da-da-da da da
Break down the corridors
La-da-da, da-da-da da
Messes that I haven't tried to clean up in a while
You're in my soul now
You've gotta waste away with me
My mind's made up, I'm stayin' here with you
There's no use knowin'
Which way the wind is blowin'
My mind's made up, I'm doin' this, I'm doin' this with you
There's no use knowin'
Which way the wind is blowin'
My mind's made up, I'm doin' this, I'm doin' this

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>