

Unsophisticated Heart

Joe Pug

Take a walk on Sunday
It ain't that hard
Take a walk on Sunday
It ain't that hard If my thoughts are hard to gather
If I don't know where to start
It ain't my mind that matters
For I have an unsophisticated heart Tried to trust a stranger
It got hard
You know I tried to trust a stranger
It got hard Now I see things like a soldier
And I'm jealous of the dark
But if my eyes have only gotten older
I still have an unsophisticated heart Oh my eyes will be hard and
My voice will be guarded
My mind's so bewildered
And buried in the garden
You may still know me by just one part I tried to keep your secret
It got hard
There was nowhere I could keep it
It got hard And there's one thing that's for certain
When they come with their dogs and their cars
I can hide behind the thinnest of curtains
For I have an unsophisticated heart
For I
For I

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