

# Trout Heart Replica

Amanda Palmer

they've been circling  
they've been circling  
since the day they were born  
it's disturbing  
how they're circling  
fifty feet from the pond  
pretty often  
pretty often  
i don't want to be told  
it's a problem  
it's a problem  
it's a problem i know  
and i won't keep what i can't catch in my bare hands without a net  
it's hard enough to walk on grass so conscious of the consequences  
they've been jerking  
they've been jerking  
in a pail by the dock  
i know that oxygen might  
make them blossom and die  
but i'm not going to talk  
feed them details  
feed them emails  
they'll eventually grow  
but it's not working  
it's not working  
not as far as i know  
and killing things is not so hard it's hurting that's the hardest part  
and when the wizard gets to me i'm asking for a smaller heart  
and i got you  
i thought that i got you  
now i'll ruin it all  
feeling helpless  
acting selfish  
being human and all  
and they're jumping  
and they're jumping  
but they'll never get out  
  
just keep touring

just keep on ignoring  
be a good little trout  
and the butcher stops and winds his watch and lays their lives down on the block  
he raises up his hatchet and the big hand strikes a compromise  
WAIT we'll trade you  
WAIT  
please just one more day  
and then we'll go with no complaining  
no complaining  
no complaining  
no complaining  
stop  
come  
and they're cutting  
and they're cutting  
and i think that i know  
and they're gutting  
and they're gutting  
and i think that i know  
and it's beating  
look, it's beating  
and i don't want to know  
and it's beating  
LOOK, ITS STILL BEATNG  
god i don't want to know  
and killing things is not so hard  
it's hurting that's the hardest part  
and when the wizard gets to me  
i'm asking for a smaller heart  
and if he tells me "no"  
i'll hold my breath until i hit the floor  
eventually i'm know i'm doomed  
to get what i am asking for?  
?now my heart is exactly the size  
of a six-sided die cut in half  
made of ruby red stained glass  
can i knock you unconscious as long as i promise  
i'll love you and i'll make you laugh?  
now my heart is exactly the size  
of a six-sided die cut in half  
made of ruby red stained glass  
can i knock you unconscious as long as i promise  
i'll love you and i'll make you laugh?

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