

# Mongrel Heart (Album Version)

## Broken Bells

Is it hard to wait?

Drawn by your mongrel heart again

If they don't answer, would you want to be found out?

You duck through the wind in your old blight on the town  
Love is turning you out  
Sliding worry round

I try to warn its waiting game

To bring that specter down  
Would it be wrong

To clamp down on your racing heart? Love

And if they'd known, what sifted down to be found out?

It's not what you deserve  
Love is turning you out

Sliding worry round

I try to warn its waiting game

To bring that specter down  
Faster than you were going to allow

Turn out the lights or say get out

If you don't answer, would you want to be found, love?

Five days on, trapped by a wave  
Love is turning you out  
Sliding worry round

I try to warn this waiting game

To bring that specter down  
Black corn was soaking

You'll be cut down in the seedy stairway

If you don't answer, would you want to be found now?

Sapped from the bed to the window  
Looking back on that time  
Starting in the minds

What it is to be twenty nine

Fame sets your life down  
Would it be wrong

Would it be wrong

To disappoint you now

Disappoint you now

Songwriters

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