

To The Beat Of Our Noisy Hearts

Matt Nathanson

She don't lie in bed at night
Staring at the ceiling
She don't wait to beginShe bets on long shots
She wants what they've got
She skates where the ice thinsOn and on, we keep going
Crowded like subway cars
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts
Our heartsShe was her mother's secret
She was daddy's girl
She brought weekend boys home
In her curlsShe said, My love is a fever
Come on, touch my skin
They all think I'm easy
I'm easy 'cause I let them winOn and on, we keep going
Crowded like subway cars
On and on to the beat of our noisy heartsOn and on, we keep going
Crowded like subway cars
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts
To the beat of our noisy heartsShe said, Pick up the phone
'Cause I need to get more alone
And your voice drives me crazyOn and on, we keep going
Crowded like subway cars
On and on to the beat of our noisy heartsOn and on, we keep going
Crowded like subway cars
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts, hearts, hearts'Cause on and on, we keep going
Crowded like subway cars
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts

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