

# 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 begin She bets on long shots  
She wants what they've got  
She skates where the ice thins On and on, we keep going  
Crowded like subway cars  
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts  
Our hearts She was her mother's secret  
She was daddy's girl  
She brought weekend boys home  
In her curls She said, My love is a fever  
Come on, touch my skin  
They all think I'm easy  
I'm easy 'cause I let them win On and on, we keep going  
Crowded like subway cars  
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts On 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 hearts She said, Pick up the phone  
'Cause I need to get more alone  
And your voice drives me crazy On and on, we keep going  
Crowded like subway cars  
On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts On 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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