

Diggin' Up the Heart

Brandon Flowers

Tony came back to town
With his cap and gown
That they give him at the state
Him breaking it every few day
Tony's mamma said he's only human

Look what the cat dragged in
Papa snatched your kin
Little sister hugs the tin man
Tony, she's grown
And she's pretty, in her little black dress
He's digging up the heart
To know the price he paid
You heard me in the train
When you're in the cage
And you can smell the rain
And you can see the sage
While fretting the highway
But you can try
And when you finally put the asphalt to the tyre
Looks something like sistine
Or a fire
Ripping through the dark
He's digging up the heart

Digging up the heart
Digging up the heart
Well it ain't that strange
Any boy can change
Digging up the heart

One, two, three, four, five
Oh, me, oh, my
Count the reasons that you shouldn't be messing
With the sons of perdition
That were gonna take you down
The straight and narrow
You dreaming of another place
You just can't get

Like the workmen in the pit
Little brother, youâ€™re a liar to yourself
I didn't think youâ€™d changed

Itâ€™s just another heart
Ain't there something strange
When tony left
They were scratching at the door
In particular, one, one, hitting more
Her name was christie
The queen of old folk county
But what weâ€™d have loved is the right time, that there day
Because he met on something nothing, boy got engaged
Lessons in the dark
Heâ€™s digging up the heart

Digging up the heart
Digging up the heart
Well it ain't that strange
Any boy can change
Heâ€™s digging up the heart

Heâ€™s digging up the heart
Digging up the heart
With a little luck
With the times getting rough
Digging up the heart
Well the perpâ€™s got his hands up
And his mindâ€™s on the march
The 30 day beneath the register
Heâ€™s digging up the heart

Heâ€™s digging up the heart
Digging up the heart
With a little luck
With the times getting rough
Digging up the heart
Well it ain't that strange
Any boy could change
Digging up the heart
