

# Open Season On My Heart

Emmylou Harris

Here's to the corners yet to turn  
Here's to the bridges yet to burn  
Here's to the whole thing blown apart  
Itâ€™s open season on my heart

Days go by like flying bricks  
Leave gaping holes too deep to fix  
Iâ€™d just stay home if I were smart  
Itâ€™s open season on my heart

I canâ€™t blame anyone but me  
For this restless fool Iâ€™ve come to be  
My tired excuses just donâ€™t fit  
It donâ€™t look good from where I sit

I tried to change without much luck  
I reach a point where I get stuck  
I hit the streets and the fireworks start  
Itâ€™s open season on my heart

I canâ€™t be something that Iâ€™m not  
I canâ€™t give you what I havenâ€™t got  
I donâ€™t know where I'll while away  
I only know the shape of you

Hereâ€™s to the clown down in the mouth  
Hereâ€™s to the whole thing going south  
Just stay home if I were smart  
Itâ€™s open season on my heart

I hit the streets and the fireworks start  
Itâ€™s open season on my heart

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