Old Hearts

Benjamin Booker

Excuse me sister
Thought I heard you call my name
Though we share the same mother
I know things ain't been the sameWhen the fiends of the world are calling
Will you be my friend, my friend, my friendAnd it's hard to see you dying
When I'm feeling so alive
Saw a chorus of angels
Singing songs about old heartsWe've all got secrets
But I'm the one to blame
I stand by the street at night
Wondering if we'll be okay

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/