

# 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  
It's open season on my heart Days go by like flying bricks  
Leave gaping holes too deep to fix  
I'd just stay home if I were smart  
It's open season on my heart I can't blame anyone but me  
For this restless fool I've come to be  
My tired excuses just don't fit  
It don'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  
It's open season on my heart I can't be something that I'm not  
I can't give you what I haven't got  
I don't know where I'll while away  
I only know the shape of you Here's to the clown down in the mouth  
Here's to the whole thing going south  
Just stay home if I were smart  
It's open season on my heart I hit the streets and the fireworks start  
It's open season on my heart

Songwriters

CROWELL, RODNEY / SLATER, JAMES Published by

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