Coeur d'Alene

The Head and the Heart

Windblown whispers wind naked down the corridor
Thoughts leavin' my head, they twist through yours
What will become of these gestures that we made
I've given up my Bible, you moved out of state

Wearily waitin' on the wastin' of his days
A sad son's smoldering soul
Give you three bucks for your sympathy and another for a cigarette
The interaction feels so cold

Oh the songs people will sing for home
And for the ones that have been gone for too long
But oh the things people will do for the ones that they love

We're only here to find the love that lingers after
The moment
So kiss me in the back room where the music plays
I know that it's not over

But oh the songs people will sing for home
And for the ones that have been gone for too long
Oh the things people will do for the ones that they love

Break down the corridors
La-da-da, da-da-da da da
Break down the corridors
La-da-da, da-da-da da

Messes that I haven't tried to clean up in a while

You're in my soul now
You've gotta waste away with me
My mind's made up, I'm stayin' here with you

There's no use knowin'
Which way the wind is blowin'
My mind's made up, I'm doin' this, I'm doin' this with you

There's no use knowin'
Which way the wind is blowin'

My mind's made up, I'm doin' this, I'm doin' this

You're in my soul now
You've gotta waste away with me

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