

# Beating Heart the Prize

**Bob Mould**

Get your ticket today  
Make it all go away  
Ticking off the world today  
Make it all go away Take me up the top today  
Make it all go away  
Breaking all the rush today  
Make it all go away Practice every phrase  
And hope it comes out right  
Crafting what I need to say  
Trap the needle, burn the lies And then, I must not praise  
Where I could sing your eyes  
Feel you rushing through my face  
Keep this beating heart of mine Slapped across the face  
Tryin' to stay alive  
Hand emerging from the waste  
Win the beating heart, the prize Slapped, across the face  
Tryin' to stay alive  
Hand emerging from the waste  
Win the beating heart, the prize Slapped, across the face  
Tryin' to stay alive  
Hand emerging from the waste  
Win the beating heart, the prize Slapped, across the face  
Tryin' to stay alive  
Hand emerging from the waste  
Win the beating heart, the prize

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