

# Cold Hearts / Closed Minds

[Nanci Griffith](#)

My bags are waiting in a cab downstairs  
I've got a ticket in my pocket says I'll make it out of here  
And I came by here just to tell you good-by  
I can see it in your face, you don't want to know why I made up my mind late last night  
That I would leave your city behind  
Oh, and love is not in question  
When you're holding the answer  
In your cold heart and your closed mind  
You've got a cold heart and a closed mind Out in these streets these people are angry  
Well, they push and shove one another aside  
Well, I worked from the heart and you worked for the money  
But I paid the price for your will to survive I made up my mind late last night  
That I would leave your city behind  
Oh, and love is not in question  
When you're holding the answer  
In your cold heart and your closed mind  
You've got a cold heart and a closed mind Chicago roars like a Midwest hurricane  
I see that storm in your eyes  
One of these mornings when you're making your way  
Just gonna wash you out with the tide My bags are waiting in a cab downstairs  
I've got a ticket in my pocket says I'll make it out of here  
And I came by here just to tell you good-by  
I can see it in your face, you don't want to know why I made up my mind late last night  
That I would leave your city behind  
Oh, and love is not in question  
When you're holding the answer  
In your cold heart and your closed mind  
You've got a cold heart and a closed mind  
You've got a cold heart and a closed mind

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