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 whyI 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 mindOut 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 surviveI 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 mindChicago 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 tideMy 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 whyI made up my mind late last night
That I would leave your city behind
Oh, and love is not in question
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In your cold heart and your closed mind
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