

This Old Heart

This old heart of mine
Worn up on my sleeve
Faded by the sun of
Half a century
This old heart of mine
Still keeps perfect time
The straightaways are easy
But the corners are all blind
In this old heart of mine
I'll take everyone
Everyone

This old heart of mine
I must drag around
Heavy from the things that
I cannot put down
Filled now with the past
All those things I've done
They still haunt my dreams at night
They keep me on the run
And this old heart of mine
I keep everyone
Everyone

Were it up to me
I would turn them loose
Set them free and let them go
I'd remove the noose
From this old heart of mine
I'd send the hangman home
This old heart's too young you know
To stay here on death row
And this old heart of mine
Deserves a second chance
Just to dance

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