

Corduroy Road

Heart

Zingara why, do they speak your name?
Whisper like a class
Why do you walk in empty shoes
Through long and lonely dusk?
Why do you sleep with strangeness
Dream of bitter rage?
Sing your song in the mirror
Like a bird outside a cage
Yea, yea

The land lies large unwinding
Freezing from the miles
But colder still are the home fires
The ashes of the wild
Down the road, down you fly
Never a heart to stay
A lost guitar in fields afar
Ever hell to pay

Strangers are eyes, oh oh

Down, down, down, down Corduroy Road
Down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down Corduroy Road
Down, down, down, down

Zingara why do they speak your name?
Whisper like a cuss
Why do you walk in empty shoes
In long and lonely dusk?

Strangers are eyes, oh oh

Down, down, down, down Corduroy Road
Down, down, down, down
Down, down, down, down Corduroy Road
Down, down, down, down

Down, down, down, down Corduroy Road...