

Heart In A Cage

Chris Thile

Oh, the heart beats in its cage

Well I don't feel better when I'm fucking around
And I don't write better when I'm stuck in the ground
So don't teach me a lesson 'cause I've already learned
Yes, the sun will be shining and my children will burn

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I don't want what you want and I don't feel what you feel
You see I'm stuck in the city but I belong in a field

Oh, we gotta laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh
Now it's three in the morning and you're eating along

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All your friends are laughing at us
All the ones you loved you mistrust
Help me now I'm not quite myself
Look around there's no one else left

Well I went to the concert and I fought through the crowd
Guess I got too excited when I thought you were around

O,h I gotta laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh
And I'm sorry you were thinking that I would steal your fire

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