

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