

## Dam Of My Heart

Joe Ely

There's a flood in the suburbs  
Where will all the water go  
I'm down at your shack  
Hangin' on to your back door  
You tell me you're the kind  
That likes to change your mind  
And when you start to rain you pour  
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more

The six o'clock weather  
Tells me there's a pressure zone  
I'm considering whether  
The weather man's right or wrong  
He tells me you're the kind  
That likes to change your mind  
And when you start to rain you pour  
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more

Pull out all the stoppers  
Gotta let my feelings drain  
This poor heart of mine  
Ain't never seen such rain  
It tells me you're the kind  
That likes to change your mind  
And when you start to rain you pour  
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more

This dam of my heart holding back a rip tide  
Holding back a whirlpool  
Holding back an overflow  
And this dam of my heart - can't hold much more

Thunderclaps are rocking  
Umbrellas inside out  
The weatherman tells me  
It's the end of a lover's drought  
He tells me you're the kind  
That likes to change your mind  
And when you start to rain you pour  
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more.