

Head Or Your Heart

Mat Kearney

Choose one, baby, your head or your heart,
Is this the game that I have played from start?
Choose one, baby, that's blinding all talk.
You'll bring down the scales, break down the charts.

The trains are ringing in the yard again,
tell me have I lost a friend?
Trains are ringing in the yard again,
One road opens and one road ends.

Choose one, baby your head or your heart,
We could not of known it'd go this far.
Choose one, baby, it's the hardest part.
Losing one becomes the very start.

The trains are ringing in the yard again;
tell me have I lost a friend?
Trains are ringing in the yard again,
One road opens and one road ends.

This train is bound for glory,
this way to tell our stories