

Chrome Plated Heart

Melissa Etheridge

I got a chrome plated heart
I got wings on these fingers trying to tear it apart
I got angels crying from up above
And they got rust in their eyes
They got rust on their love
But I have learned
to leave no stone unturned
And keep the wall against my back
And the love is real as the day is long
And the night is black

I got a two dollar stare
Midas in my touch and Delilah in my hair
I got bad intentions on the soles of my shoes
With this red hot fever and chromium blues
And I will feel another lover's wheel
And drive for miles and not look back
And the love is real as the day is long
And the night is black
As black as night

And I'll dance in time and the times are rough
And I'll pay the price and I'll pray that it's enough
And just outside the door where it always rains
I'll take the time to polish these scratches and these stains

And the only way I know where the train will go
Is when I'm sleeping on the tracks
And the love is real as the day is long
And the night is black
And the niight is black
As black as night