

## Any Other Heart

Moneybrother

Don't know nothing 'bout any other heart  
They don't know  
Even 'bout their own  
Whatever reason we might have had back then  
They don't know  
'Cause they don't understand

I went through some stuff last night  
"She's" but a little girl" is on  
Still knew the words to that song  
Picture us strumming along

We made it always

Come summer's heat and come the winter's dark and cold  
They don't know  
A thing about us at all  
We get in the van and we'd be driving, and someday  
They'll know our name  
They don't know  
To us it's all the same

Headlights poke through the damp and the fog  
I got the road on  
Still know the words to the song  
I'll picture us strumming along

We made always

Oh, every road that you might go, it'll lead you to a  
Cross  
I didn't see it at the time, but it was closing in on  
Us  
Who in the world would know a thing about any other  
Heart?  
Oh, once so tight, don't become a stranger when we part  
Oh, it turned out what they did was wrong  
Days were made for us when we were young

There was choice we made  
If things were to turn out ok  
Continuing to do the one thing we knew, it was our way  
Then what they would say wouldn't count  
They don't know what were about  
Back in them wonderful days

We made it always.