

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.