

# Hearts Of Stone

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

You stare in the mirror at the lines in your face  
And you try so hard to see  
The way things were when we were at your place  
Everyday was just you and me  
And you cry because things ain't like before  
Well, don't you know it can't be that way anymore  
But don't worry baby

I can't talk now, I'm not alone  
So put your ear close to the phone  
This is the last dance, the last chance  
For hearts of stone

If there was something, baby, that I could do  
Something that would last, honey, I would  
But you should know better than to think that you  
Can return to the past  
So close your eyes and I'll be there  
Hold you once more, not go anywhere  
I wish I could, babe

But I can't talk now, I'm not alone  
So put your ear close to the phone  
This is the last dance, the last chance  
For hearts of stone

And you cry because things get so strange so fast  
And you cry because nothing good ever lasts  
Well, I know babe  
Yes, I know, babe

But I can't talk now, I'm not alone  
So put your ear close to the phone  
'Cause this is the last dance, the last chance  
For hearts of stone

This is the last dance, the last chance  
For hearts of stone