

It Follows From Your Heart

The Outlaws

Gone are the lovers
That died of a broken heart
And gone are the others
That lost right from the start
But I'm free, Lord, I'm free
And I'm better off than they
For I'm off to taste the love
That's passed my way

There's a church on the corner
His House, or so they say
Lord, they tie them every Sunday
Givin' tin for the sins next day
You good people say that I'm a twisted man
And that I don't know right from wrong
But I know my God
And I know my Father's call

How can you let your problems
Keep you down under
When you know the answer
Right from the start?
Take a look around in any direction
It follows from your heart

Gone is the sadness
Lyin' in a broken heart
And gone is the madness
That lines itself in part
But I'm free, Lord, I'm free
And I know myself at last
And it's yours to learn
Before the future's passed

How can you let your problems
Keep you down under
When you know the answer
Right from the start?
Take one look around
The answer's "no wonder,"
'Cause it follows from your heart

Gone is the sadness
That lies in a broken heart
And gone is the madness
That lines itself in part
Well, I'm satisfied in lovin', Lord
I know myself at last
And it's yours to learn
Before the future's passed