Unwind

The Walkabouts

You're an open gate On a barbed wire fence Swingin' back and forth You know it scares me half to death Funny how it moved From a blessin' to a curse Ain't it funny how we moved From the cursed, to the doomed

Will you Will you unwind This heart of mine? Heart of mine

Busted but not broke Shaken up and stirred Watch out who you tell This night is hangin' on each word But when the mornin' comes And the lies are cheap You'll say: "to live is to lose" I'll say: "losin's the one thing... that we all keep"

Will you... will you unwind? This heart of mine... heart of mine

Both a blessin' and a curse In everything we've heard A blessin' and a curse This night is hangin' on... each... word