

## Love Is a Country

The Wallflowers

No, there won't be an ambush anytime soon  
If the birds are returning, it's safe enough to say that much is true  
In the desert that borders between me and you  
Where more than a few good men have failed to come back or get through  
And the only things living around here don't wanna talk  
And the wine isn't working and the vacancy signs are off  
The hardships of marching they've only just begun  
Love is a country better crossed when you're young

I'm staring in the window of a moving train  
That looks almost human as she barrels down the tracks and comes my way  
This no good dog of mine's got the heart of a stray  
And is down in the ditch lights before I've even a chance to call his name  
I'm watching the clouds overwhelming the evening sun  
It's just after lightning and before the thunder comes  
When nothing really happens and suddenly then it does  
Love is a country better served with someone

I remember the evening you last came home  
It was warm as the devil sat back up with his boots put back on  
He said you never get boring, you keep me young  
There's more work than ever and still only one of me to get it done  
Now her ring's on the seat riding shotgun next to my hat  
With her name on the window where fog settles down on the glass  
Nowhere in the middle of somewhere that has no past  
Love is a country you leave and not welcome back  
You leave and not welcome back

Love is a country that won't be overcome  
That won't be overcome