

# Give Back The Key To My Heart

Uncle Tupelo

Take my picture off the wall  
It don't matter to me at all  
Said I was headed for a fall  
But you wanted me to crawl

Give back my TV  
It don't mean that much to me  
While you're giving back my things  
Give me back the key to my heart

Give back the key to my heart  
Give back the key to my heart  
And let my love flow like a river  
Straight into your heart, dear

Well, you say I was the one  
To blame for the wrong that's been done  
Well, you got a friend named Cocaine  
And to me he is to blame

He has drained life from your face  
He has taken my place  
While you're alone in San Antone  
Give me back the key to my heart

Give back the key to my heart  
Give back the key to my heart  
And let my love flow like a river  
Straight into your heart, dear