

# Bob Mould, Beating Heart The Prize

Get your ticket today  
Make it all go away  
Ticket off the world today  
Make it all go away  
Take me off the top today  
Make it all go away  
Breaking all the hearts today  
Make it all go away

Practice every phrase  
And hope it comes out right  
Crafting what I need to say  
Thread the needle, verbalize  
And then I lost my place  
When I looked in your eyes  
Feel you rushing through my veins  
Keep this beating heart of mine

Slapped across the face  
Trying to stay alive  
Hand emerging from the waves  
Win the beating heart the prize