

# Paul Simon, Hearts And Bones

(Paul Simon)

One and one-half wandering Jews  
Free to wander wherever they choose  
Are travelling together  
In the Sangre de Cristo  
The Blood of Christ Mountains  
Of New Mexico  
On the last leg of the journey  
They started a long time ago  
The arc of a love affair  
Rainbows in the high desert air  
Mountain passes slipping into stones  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones  
Thinking back to the season before  
Looking back through the cracks in the door  
Two people were married  
The act was outrageous  
The bride was contagious  
She burned like a bride  
These events may have had some effect  
On the man with the girl by his side  
The arc of a love affair  
His hands rolling down her hair  
Love like lightning shaking till it moans  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones  
And whoa whoa whoa  
She said why?  
Why don't we drive through the night  
And we'll wake up down in Mexico  
Oh I  
I don't know nothin' about nothin'  
About Mexico  
And tell me why  
Why won't you love me  
For who I am  
Where I am  
He said:  
'Cause that's not the way the world is baby  
This is how I love you, baby  
This is how I love you, baby  
One and one-half wandering Jews  
Returned to their natural coasts  
To resume old acquaintances  
Step out occasionally  
And speculate who had been damaged the most  
Easy time will determine if these consolations  
Will be their reward  
The arc of a love affair  
Waiting to be restored  
You take two bodies and you twirl them into one  
Their hearts and their bones  
And they won't come undone  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones  
Hearts and bones