

Whiskeytown, Black Arrow, Bleeding Heart

Throwing rocks at a window
Stumble into a telephone pole
While the light shines down on your person
Filtering through all your aversions
Love will not find you tonight
When you're preaching love, thinking love
Holding back
What were you thinking
When black arrows
Shot at your bleeding heart?
Looking into the mirror
Don't like what I see
Ain't looking like me
I want to be near her
There's no way in hell
And there's no time to tell
Love will not find you tonight
When you're preaching love, thinking love
Holding back
What were you thinking
When black arrows
Shot at your bleeding heart?