

# Chris Thile, Heart In A Cage

Oh, the heart beats in its cage  
Well I don't feel better when I'm fucking around  
And I don't write better when I'm stuck in the ground  
So don't teach me a lesson 'cause I've already learned  
Yes, the sun will be shining and my children will burn  
Oh, the heart beats in its cage  
I don't want what you want and I don't feel what you feel  
You see I'm stuck in the city but I belong in a field  
Oh, we gotta laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh  
Now it's three in the morning and you're eating along  
Oh, the heart beats in its cage

All your friends are laughing at us  
All the ones you loved you mistrust  
Help me now I'm not quite myself  
Look around there's no one else left  
Well I went to the concert and I fought through the crowd  
Guess I got too excited when I thought you were around  
O,h I gotta laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh, laugh  
And I'm sorry you were thinking that I would steal your fire  
Oh, the heart beats in its cage  
Oh, the heart beats in its cage