

# Dallas Crane, Dirty Hearts

Little darlin', do you want me to sing you a song  
Or little darlin' do you want me to leave you alone  
You got your head in your hands and I don't know why

Is that your dirty heart  
Is that your dirty heart

The sky's turning little darling, a storm's on the way  
Nobody's gonna hear you cry at the end of the day  
The rains are comin to wash down the filth and the grime

Off the dirty hearts, off the dirty

So little darlin', do you want me to sing you a song  
Do you want me to sing you a song  
Do you want me to sing you a song  
Do you want me to sing you a song