

Eddi Reader, Lazy Heart

I've got a lazy heart
Can't make it do a thing
Won't go to church on Sundays
I've never heard it sing

No matter what I do
Can't make my heart love you

I've got a lazy heart
Sleeps when the morning comes
Sleeps through an earthquake
Walks and never runs

I don't know what to say
I'm sorry it's that way

My lazy heart and I
Are hostage to the moon
And winter's far too long
And summer ends too soon

God damn my lazy heart
It's dumb as an ox I know
Won't go to work on Mondays
I just can't make it go

Whatever's to be done
My heart cannot be won

My lazy heart and I
Are hostage to the moon
And winter's far too long
And summer ends too soon

I'm not the one to blame
So please don't make me choose
Between a living lie
And the I'm so sorry blues