

Murder City Devils, Dear Hearts

Dear Hearts

I had a rough start
Don't let it fall apart
Until the fire start
We'll rip it all apart
Gonna show, show some strong heart
I had a slow start
But I'm ready for the good part

Rejoice

We made the right choice
If there's something wrong you know they'll find it
Well, I say
I say let'em have it

I got a preachers mouth and
A rock n' roll heart
A rock n' roll heart
Well somewhere between the round and the square
There's a spiral
Take ya to the top
Right to the top

And once we started
You know damn well
You know we can't be stopped

Dear hearts

We had a rough start
You know its the slow music of the spirit
It makes ya wanna touch
You know its much too much
You know its much too much, oh
And it's the spirit
That makes ya wanna touch, oh

Rejoice

We made the right choice
If there's something wrong you know they'll find it
Well I say let'em have it,
Let 'em have it, oh