Neil Finn, Elastic Heart

Spring back, elastic heart
We are not angry now
Somehow we both deserve
All our weight is gone
And tenderness is ours again
Can we forget the past
Find us an open road
Picture the two of us
Window, caravan
A silhouette against the sky
As we spin around
With our arms entwined
Delirious, in love

Spring back, elastic heart
We are not angry now
Picture the two of us
With our arms entwined
We should be thankful there
For our disgrace
Delirious, in love