

# Son Of A Plumber, Burned Out Heart

my love is like a jet black high speed train  
going nowhere then coming back again  
i wish i could, i&#039;d love to touch  
her perfect golden tan  
got a burned out heart  
but i deal with it the best i can

and where i come from you use small words  
in quiet silence everything gets heard  
oh man, i&#039;d really like to scream out loud, he-hey  
i know you&#039;ll understand  
got a burned out heart  
and i deal with it the best i can

floating in a dream  
floating in a dream

i wish i could, i&#039;d love to touch  
her perfect golden tan  
got a burned out heart  
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