

Ted Leo And The Pharmacists, Hearts Of Oak

i was walking along some downtown avenue.
i was whistling a new song to myself.
and it went, it went something like this on,
but i just couldnt get it to end.
but i was talking about this song to a friend of mine,
and she sang me a new song of her own.
she said, she said the cards are still stacked against her,
but she said she could still do it alone.
and i saw for all of us, she spoke:
"wont you stand up for the hearts of oak?"
i was listening to this song by this friend of mine.
i was feeling what she said, i was hearing her rage.
she said "no weak, no weak heart shall prosper!"
she said "nothing's wrong,
and i belong on this stage" and i saw for all of us,
she spoke: "wont you stand up for the hearts of oak?"
and i saw her stand - she couldnt be broken.
and i saw her show her heart of oak
again and again and again and...
if you think, if you think, everything is cool (yeah, yeah),
can't you hear, can't you hear what the girl goes through? (yeah, yeah)
can you tell, can you tell me that it's not true?
(no, no) can you find, can you find the heart of oak in you?
when the night, it ends, and you've awoken,
wont you stand up with your heart of oak again?
like the girl withstands
she cant be broken wont you stand up for the hearts of oak
again and again and again and...
i was walking along some downtown avenue.
i was sharing the sidewalk with my friend.
we were singing this song together and it sounded so good,
we said, we said "let's sing it again!" (and it had
no end)...