

# Thea Gilmore, Heart String Blues

It is spitting like an open fire in a dark alleyway  
It is sitting on the shoulder of every yesterday  
It is shining a light in your eyes  
It is checking every one of your new alibis

It is rising like the evening tide around an old shipwreck  
It is tightening that pretty little noose around your neck  
Oh and any second now it will choose  
Yeah any second now all hell will break loose

So keep it safe, keep it safe, keep it safe  
Keep it safe, keep it safe, keep it safe  
All of the thousands of you come down with the heart string blues

It is preaching all the virtues of love and providence  
It would sell your soul for a sad song but it wont pay your rent  
It is raising those old rebel flags  
It is picking though your long buried ashes and rags

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It is singing its songs for the injured and dispossessed  
It is pointing that twelve gauge of truth straight at your chest  
Though its been broken more times than you know  
Its blue and its bleeding, its got a mind of its own

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