

Shot Through The Heart

Jennifer Warnes

The first thing that dies is the light from the eyes
You don't think a lover can tell
When the fire is gone in a cool miner's son
Like the ringing of the Rhymney bell
It begins in the south like a kiss on the mouth
Like a friend in the still of the night
But ends with your hearts in pieces and parts
In a cab in a cold grey light

(Shot from the right) There goes the gunman
(Shot from the left) They let him go free
Shot through the heart
Oh, such a young one, why'd you do this to me?
I was just crying to get free

While cuppin' your hand around a cold ale can
You're quietly doing me in
Now that it's done you believe in no one
And you say it again and again
I'm packing my bags, I won't shed a tear
I learned how to do that from you
I'm tossing these bottles and powders dear
I can't watch it happen to you

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I fly 'cross the ocean to say that I care
I swear I do anyway
You laugh in my face, you take it in stride
You carefully throw it away

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