

# The Heart Is a Lonely Hunter

Nerina Pallot

I think about him every day  
Every starless city night  
I will slide slowly  
Like honey off a knife

'Cause on laggard afternoons  
On lonely grey-end streets  
Footsteps I have wasted  
The chance we should meet

Come rain, come thunder  
The heart is a lonely hunter

I don't want to forget him  
I got to, I know it's stupid  
So foolish, so nothing  
But what can I do  
When it rains and it thunders  
It rains and it thunders  
And my heart is a lonely hunter

So I wonder all the time  
Do I ever cross his mind  
And if he imagines  
His mouth upon mine, oh oh

It pulls me under  
And my heart is a lonely hunter

I don't want to forget him  
I got to, I know it's stupid  
So foolish, so nothing  
But what can I do  
It rains and it thunders  
It rains and it thunders  
And my heart is a lonely hunter

Come rain, come the thunder  
My heart is a lonely hunter

So lonely, so lonely, so lonely...