

Big Heart

Paul Kelly

Listen to me before you leave
I've got something to say to you
One thing I know, I've got good eyes
I don't like what I see
Just like a V8 under the hood
Of a car made of nails and wood
Your big heart's gonna break your little body

You light the lamp, I follow you down
I stand right by your side
Out in the dark, it's bitter, it's cold
I don't much like this ride
Sometimes the motor never can stop
Sometimes the wine overrunneth the cup
Your big heart's gonna break your little body

Everyone's asleep, you're still awake
You know you give more than I can take
Your big heart's gonna break your little body