

I've been around this world a thousand times in my head
and I've seen all the faces that pissed me off over the years
won't you come into the light so I can see you truly?
I didn't look when I had the chance.
I've read all the books I needed to in grammar school
and I've heard all the disciplines and all the golden rules.
Won't you feed my little frog?
He's resting in the driveway with his heart
on the outside of his mouth
So where's your heart?
I've dreamed of cowboys dancing with the Navajo
and I've hurt alot of people with impatience uncontrolled.
Don't you want to dance,
and put me in a trance with my heart in my hair?
So where's your heart?