

Dead Lover's Twisted Heart

Daniel Johnston

Though the whole world be blown apart
No matter how dumb or how smart
Still beats beneath the rocky rumble
The dead lover's twisted heart
It's too late to stop or start
Anything else would never reach great art
'Cept the lonely faithful longing
The dead lover's twisted heart
Though the wind is blowing free
And the sun is shining happy
Though your faces show no sympathy
For buried deep beneath the shopping mart
The dead lover's twisted heart
Though this story sad it is
Wrapped in sorrow, borne of mystery
It was years of painless suffering
The dead lover's twisted heart