

# You Must Ask The Heart

Jonathan Richman

Well don't ask me about love  
I'm just your mind  
I see sometimes oh oh  
But now I'm blind

Don't ask me about love  
Cuz I'm the wrong guy  
I don't know how love happens  
And I don't know why

I analyze and that's not bad  
But I never find love I always find love's shadow  
I'm okay for fantasy,  
But for the Truth about love ask him and not me

For this is your mind  
And I'm not the one  
You must ask the heart.

(Guitar)

(Piano)

This is your mind  
And I only borrow  
I don't feel happy in the morning  
And I don't feel sorrow

And love is a mystery  
I'm not at ease right now  
Ask him and not me

Cuz this is your mind  
And I'm not the one  
You must ask the heart.