

Chrome Plated Heart

Melissa Etheridge

B7

I got a chrome plated heart
I got wings on these fingers trying to tear it apart

A7

I got angels crying from up above

E7

And they got rust in their eyes

C#m

They got rust on their love
But I have learned

A

to leave no stone unturned

A

And keep the wall against my back
And the love is real as the day is long

E7

And the night is black

I got a two dollar stare
Midas in my touch and Delilah in my hair
I got bad intentions on the soles of my shoes
With this red hot fever and chromium blues
And I will feel another lover's wheel
And drive for miles and not look back
And the love is real as the day is long
And the night is black
As black as night

E

And I'll dance in time and the times are rough

C

E

And I'll pay the price and I'll pray that it's enough

D

And just outside the door where it always rains

C

I'll take the time to polish these scratches and these stains

And the only way I know where the train will go
Is when I'm sleeping on the tracks
And the love is real as the day is long
And the night is black
And the night is black
As black as night