

## 14th Street

Rufus Wainwright

You've got my lost brother's soul  
My dear mother's eyes  
A brown horse's mane  
And my uncle's name  
You walked me down 14th Street  
For the doctor to meet after thoughts of the grave  
In the home of the brave and of the weak

But why'd you have to break all my heart  
Couldn't you have saved a little bit of it?  
Why'd you have to break all my heart?  
Couldn't you have saved a minor part?

I could have clipped and saved and planted in the garden  
Damn you guess I'll have to get a new one

I'd love to sit and watch you drink  
With the reins to the world, gripping a smoke  
Vaguely missing link  
Don't ever change you hungry little bashful hound  
I got the sheep, poor little Bo Peep  
Has lost and filed for grounds.

But why'd you have to break all my heart  
I could have ripped apart and thrown into the river  
Wonder if there's hearts that will deliver

Don't ever change, don't ever worry  
Because I'm coming back home tomorrow  
To 14th Street where I won't hurry  
And where I'll learn how to save, not just borrow  
And they'll be rainbows and we will finally know