

Crooked Heart

That Handsome Devil

Cal was a wild kid, used to smile big
Lit up the room every time he did
Well that's how the song starts
Clear [?] the star charts, dancing by the bar outside where the cars parked
He said I'm smarter than I look
But I don't look so smart
And I can put together things I took apart
Clean the dust on the hood of your crooked heart

There's nothing wrong with trying
Whoever told you that was lying
She said I'm gonna kiss you good
He said I wish you would
In fact I'm convinced you should
I think I'd like you

Well I know you've had some grandioso heartaches
And you guide yourself around by shapes the stars make
It get so cold with no one there to hold
Obsessing over people we don't know

To get away, to get away from this we've made a mess
We could celebrate or take a plane or take a train from this
Perhaps a place so far away that we could take a rest
Escape the famous faces and the feeling we've been faking

They had some children coming and they started building something
You could hear the thumping of construction and the chugging of combustion
Collecting the pieces and scraps, collecting the beliefs and the dreams that
they had from the trash
Making their contraption
Spouting steam and ash

Well I know you've had some monumental heartache
And you guide yourself around by shapes the stars make
Well it gets so cold with no one there to hold
Obsessing over people we don't know

Right there by the seaside
Just above the treeline
You can see the steam rise
Building a machine
In the town where the dreams die
Covered in leaves, pine needles and cheap wine

I said I'm smarter than I look, but I don't look so smart
Back together with the things that we took apart
And on the flag on the top they drew a crooked heart

There's nothing wrong with trying, whoever told you that was lying
See you later navigators of the stars and the Equator

Well you know we've had our grandioso heartaches
And we guide ourselves around by shapes the stars made
It gets so cold with no one there to hold
Obsessing over people we don't know

Well I know we've had some monumental heartaches
Now we guide ourselves around by shapes the stars make
Sometimes it still gets cold when someone's there to hold
Obsessing over people we don't know
Obsessing over people we don't know
Obsessing over people we don't know