

## Racing Hearts

### The Wind and the Wave

Hey bartender, are you ready to surrender  
Are you giving me your gutted heart  
You don't have nothing but the cash on your dresser  
And a beat up classical guitar  
Only heaven knows where you're gonna go  
Cause you're flying by the seat of your pants  
Hold back nothing. Let go  
Leave it all up to chance

Take my hand  
Hold it tight  
Racing hearts  
Fight or flight  
Turn my pain  
Inside out  
Say my name, oh

Hey drug dealer, broken heart healer  
Dumb down my disarray  
What you're selling, I'm buying, keep me high flying  
We are far from saints  
But heaven blows, where you wanna go  
Is down where the dead ends meet  
Hold true to nothing but you  
Grounded on your own two feet

Take my hand  
Hold it tight  
Racing hearts  
Fight or flight  
Turn my pain  
Inside out  
Say my name, oh

As soon I let go something just came unwound  
A feeling of weightlessness I can't break down  
Turn my pain inside out

Take my hand  
Hold it tight  
Racing hearts  
Fight or flight  
Turn my pain  
Inside out  
Say my name, oh