

Hearts Hard to Find

Wilco

I don't mind
When certain people die
I can't cry
I wonder why
I could lie and say
It makes me sad
There's something wrong with me
Maybe I'm just bad
My heart's hard to find
Sometimes
Oh, I lose it
All the time

Reality
Ruins everything
I like a breeze
Gently shaking a tree
That's a coin that's real
Mine to spend
I like a ghost I can feel
Hold out your hand
My heart's hard to find
Sometimes
Oh, I lose it
All the time

That's a coin that's real
Mine to spend
I like a ghost I can feel
Hold out your hand

My heart's hard to find
Sometimes
Oh, I lose it
My heart's hard to find
Sometimes
Oh, I lose it
My heart's hard to find
Sometimes
Oh, I lose it
All the time