

# Open Season On My Heart

Willie Nelson

Here's to the corners yet to turn  
Here's to the bridges yet to burn  
Here's to the whole thing blown apart  
It's open season on my heart

Days go by like flying bricks  
Leave gaping holes too deep to fix  
I'd just stay home, if I were smart  
It's open season on my heart

I can't blame anyone, but me  
For this restless fool I've come to be  
My tired excuses just don't fit  
It don't look good from where I sit

I've tried to change without much luck  
I reach a point where I get stuck  
I hit the streets and the fireworks start  
It's open season on my heart

I can't be something that I'm not  
I can't give you what I haven't got  
I don't know where or why or when  
I only know the shape I'm in

Here's to the clown down in the mouth  
Here's to the whole thing going south  
I'd just stay home, if I were smart  
It's open season on my heart  
I hit the streets and the fireworks start  
It's open season on my heart