

Strokes, The "Heart In A Cage"

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Well I don't feel better when I'm fucking around
And I don't write better when I'm stuck in the ground
So don't teach me a lesson 'cause I've already learned
Yeah, the sun will be shining and my children will burn
Oh the heart beats in its cage

I don't want what you want
I don't feel what you feel
See, I'm stuck in a city
When I belong in a field
Yeah we got left, left, left, left, left, left, left
Now its three in the morning and your eating alone
Oh the heart beats in its cage

All our friends they're laughing at us
All of those you loved you mistrust
Help me, I'm just not quite myself
Look around there's no one else left
I went to the concert and I fought through the crowd
Guess I got too excited when I thought you were
around
Oh he gets left, left, left, left, left, left, left
I am sorry you were thinking I would steal your fire.
Oh the heart beats in its cage
Yes the heart beats in its cage

Oh the heart beats in its cage

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