

Bonnie Raitt

"Longing In Their Hearts"

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Let me tell you 'bout a friend of mine
He's a short order cook
Long on speed and he's short on spice
He reads his customers like a book

He's seen this, and he's done that
And now he's makin' fried eggs an art
But there's one thing he can't fix no how
There's a longing in his heart

Tried for years to work it out
At the grill and at his home
Talks to his friends, he talks to himself
He'd talk the chicken right off the bone

Talks to his woman and she understands
You know they're always eye to eye
Well, she runs the joint, they live out back
It's a small house under a big sky

And even the stars at night agree
The sky is fallin' apart
And she knows 'cause she can feel it too
There's a longing in her heart
Longing in her heart

Well, you and me, we're just like them
We never wanted to be alone
So we made a pact, sealed with desire
For a happier house and home

Only to find, it doesn't untie
The knot where feelings die
There's a longing deep inside our hearts
Oh, and no one to tell us why

Well, our friends ain't lookin' for anything new
You know, they wouldn't know where to look
Well, her, she likes runnin' that joint
And he likes bein' a cook

Together they're doin' very well

You know they're mighty glad they could
Well, there's a fire burnin' and it's towards them now
Comin' from a distant wood

Even the stars at night agree
The sky is fallin' apart
We know 'cause we can feel it too
There's a longing in our hearts
Longing in our hearts, longing in our hearts

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