Gary Morris "Chrome Plated Heart"

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(Melissa Ethridge)

I got a chrome-plated heart
I got wings on these fingers trying to tear it apart
I got angels crying from up above
And they got rust in their eyes, they got rust on their love.

But I have learned to leave no stone unturned And keep the wall against my back And the love is real as the day is long And the night is black, as black as night.

I got a two dollar stare
Midas in my touch, and Delilah in my hair
I got bad intentions on the soles of my shoes
With this red hot fever and these chromium blues.

And I will feel another lover's wheel And drive for miles and not look back And the love is real as the day is long And the night is black, as black as night.

And I dance in time and the times are rough
And I'll pay the price and I'll pray that it's enough
Outside the door, where it always rains
I'll take the time and polish these scratches and these stains.

On my chrome-plated heart Wings on these fingers trying to tear it apart I got angels crying from up above And they got rust in their eyes, they got rust on their love.

And the only way I know where the train will go Is when I'm sleeping on the tracks And the love is real as the day is long And the night is black, as black as night.

And the night is black, as black as night...

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