

Joe Ely "Dam Of My Heart"

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(Joe Ely)

There's a flood in the suburbs
Where will all the water go
I'm down at your shack
Hangin' on to your back door
You tell me you're the kind
That likes to change your mind
And when you start to rain you pour
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more

The six o'clock weather
Tells me there's a pressure zone
I'm considering whether
The weather man's right or wrong
He tells me you're the kind
That likes to change your mind
And when you start to rain you pour
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more

Pull out all the stoppers
Gotta let my feelings drain
This poor heart of mine
Ain't never seen such rain
It tells me you're the kind
That likes to change your mind
And when you start to rain you pour
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more

This dam of my heart holding back a rip tide
Holding back a whirlpool
Holding back an overflow
And this dam of my heart - can't hold much more

Thunderclaps are rocking
Umbrellas inside out
The weatherman tells me
It's the end of a lover's drought
He tells me you're the kind
That likes to change your mind
And when you start to rain you pour
But this dam of my heart just can't hold much more.

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