

## Joe Pug "Unsophisticated Heart"

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Take a walk on Sunday  
It ain't that hard  
Take a walk on Sunday  
It ain't that hard

If my thoughts are hard to gather  
If I don't know where to start  
It ain't my mind that matters  
For I have an unsophisticated heart

Tried to trust a stranger  
It got hard  
You know I tried to trust a stranger  
It got hard

Now I see things like a soldier  
And I'm jealous of the dark  
But if my eyes have only gotten older  
I still have an unsophisticated heart

Oh my eyes will be hard and  
My voice will be guarded  
My mind's so bewildered  
And buried in the garden  
You may still know me by just one part

I tried to keep your secret  
It got hard  
There was nowhere I could keep it  
It got hard

And there's one thing that's for certain  
When they come with their dogs and their cars  
I can hide behind the thinnest of curtains  
For I have an unsophisticated heart  
For I  
For I

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