Mason Jennings "Sorry Signs On Cash Machines"

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Oh, my heart is a thoroughbred I can't sleep in my bed Everything is burning up inside me

I need something I can feel Cigarettes and a driving wheel and Oh, my God, when you cross your legs beside me

I know true love don't love like anybody else I know your heart don't beat like anybody else

When it all comes down to kerosene And sorry signs on cash machines And it don't look like anything you've dreamed of

I won't let you give it up With sorry sighs and forced bad luck Come on baby, let's see what we're made of

I know true love don't love like anybody else I know your heart don't beat like anybody else

And all these burning battlefields are now behind us Life has brought us here together to remind us That love will rise above it all and just keep growing Life keeps flowing and every moment starts right here with us

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