## Matt Nathanson "To The Beat Of Our Noisy Hearts"

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She don't lie in bed at night Staring at the ceiling She don't wait to begin

She bets on long shots
She wants what they've got
She skates where the ice thins

On and on, we keep going Crowded like subway cars On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts Our hearts

She was her mother's secret She was daddy's girl She brought weekend boys home In her curls

She said, "My love is a fever Come on, touch my skin They all think I'm easy I'm easy 'cause I let them win"

On and on, we keep going Crowded like subway cars On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts

On and on, we keep going Crowded like subway cars On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts To the beat of our noisy hearts

She said, "Pick up the phone 'Cause I need to get more alone And your voice drives me crazy"

On and on, we keep going Crowded like subway cars On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts

On and on, we keep going Crowded like subway cars On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts, hearts, hearts

'Cause on and on, we keep going Crowded like subway cars On and on to the beat of our noisy hearts

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