

## Nanci Griffith "Cold Hearts / Closed Minds"

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My bags are waiting in a cab downstairs  
I've got a ticket in my pocket says I'll make it out of  
here  
And I came by here just to tell you good-by  
I can see it in your face, you don't want to know why

I made up my mind late last night  
That I would leave your city behind  
Oh, and love is not in question  
When you're holding the answer  
In your cold heart and your closed mind  
You've got a cold heart and a closed mind

Out in these streets these people are angry  
Well, they push and shove one another aside  
Well, I worked from the heart and you worked for the  
money  
But I paid the price for your will to survive

I made up my mind late last night  
That I would leave your city behind  
Oh, and love is not in question  
When you're holding the answer  
In your cold heart and your closed mind  
You've got a cold heart and a closed mind

Chicago roars like a Midwest hurricane  
I see that storm in your eyes  
One of these mornings when you're making your way  
Just gonna wash you out with the tide

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here  
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