

Heart in a cage - 1/1

Interprété par The Strokes.

I don't feel better when I'm fucking around
And I don't write better when I'm stuck in the ground,
So don't teach me a lesson 'caus I've already learned.
Yeah, the sun will be shining and my children will burn

The heart beats in its cage

I don't want what you want
I don't feel what you feel
See, I'm stuck in a city
But I belong in a field
Yeah we got left, left, left left, left, left, left, left
Now it's three in the morning and you're eating alone.

The heart beats in its cage

All our friends they're laughing at us.
All of those you loved you mistrust.
Help me, I'm just not quite myself.
Look around there's no one else left

I went to the concert and I fought trough the crowd.
Guess I got too excited when I thought you were around.
Oh he gets left, left left, left, left, left, left
I am sorry you were thinking I would steal your fire.

The heart beats in its cage