

# Coeur d'Alene

## The Head and the Heart

Windblown whispers wind naked down the corridor  
Thoughts leavin' my head, they twist through yours  
What will become of these gestures that we made  
I've given up my Bible, you moved out of state  
Wearily waitin' on the wastin' of his days  
A sad son's smoldering soul  
Give you three bucks for your sympathy and another for a cigarette  
The interaction feels so cold  
Oh the songs people will sing for home  
And for the ones that have been gone for too long  
But oh the things people will do for the ones that they love  
We're only here to find the love that  
lingers after  
The moment  
So kiss me in the back room where the music plays  
I know that it's not over  
But oh the songs people will sing for home  
And for the ones that have been gone for too long  
Oh the things people will do for the ones that they love  
Break down the corridors  
La-da-da, da-da-da da da  
Break down the corridors  
La-da-da, da-da-da da  
Messes that I haven't tried to clean up in a while  
You're in my soul now  
You've gotta waste away with me  
My mind's made up, I'm stayin' here with you  
There's no use knowin'  
Which way the wind is blowin'  
My mind's made up, I'm doin' this, I'm doin' this with you  
There's no use knowin'  
Which way the wind is blowin'  
My mind's made up, I'm doin' this, I'm doin' this

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>