

# Open Season On My Heart

Emmylou Harris & Rodney Crowell

Here's to the corners yet to turn  
Here's to the bridges yet to burn  
Here's to the whole thing blown apart  
It's open season on my heart  
The days go by like flying bricks  
Leave gaping holes too deep to fix  
I'd just stay home if I were smart  
It's open season on my heart  
I can't blame anyone but me  
This reckless fool I've come to be  
My tired excuses just don't fit  
It don't look good from where I sit  
I've tried to change without much luck  
I reached the point where I get stuck  
I hit the streets and the fireworks start  
It's open season on my heart I can't be something that I'm not  
I can't give what I haven't got  
I don't know where or why or when  
I only know the shape I'm in  
So here's to the clown down in the mouth  
Here's to the whole thing going south  
My own true love's turned poison dart  
It's open season on my heart Here's turning heartaches into art  
It's open season on my heart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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