

# Dark Dark Heart

John Wesley Harding

In an office two miles underground  
They can't tell night from day  
Secretaries typing errors of judgment  
In eternally full in-trays  
Phones ring in, get put on hold  
Well I'm just waiting for my nails to dry  
I was coming unstuck with nothing to show  
You stuck to him like felt on velcro  
But now he's gone solo  
He's taken all the amps, smashed the bedside lamp  
Taken all the light bulbs and the decorative wheel clamps  
You got a dark dark dark heart  
It's the heart of darkness

Now you live in a filing cabinet  
You're another painful smiling face  
What you had doesn't even have the grace  
To be forgotten without a trace  
It lies, it cheats, it moans, it bleats  
Almost human in every detail  
In this stinking room, no-one goes to bed  
There's nothing to say that hasn't been said  
It's not enough to wish you were dead  
You had the last laugh but he didn't know why  
He jumped out the window, man, he thought he could fly  
You got a dark dark dark heart  
It's the heart of darkness

Look at your body well you're lying still  
There's a smile across your face  
At the funeral yesterday  
Your corpse looked out of place  
You looked like death to the gathered throng  
But I knew you were laughing inside  
Something about your sense of humor  
Based on innuendo and rumor  
You were the ultimate consumer  
I took all your things, I threw away your wedding rings  
You had a big collection, baby, now they don't look so  
Fetching  
You got a dark dark dark heart  
It's the heart of darkness

It's 4 am inside my mind  
But it's dusk out on the street  
The lamps are burning fireflies  
Who couldn't stand the heat  
I got cool bed linen, baby  
So the story should be complete  
But somewhere in the back of behind  
There's a light that makes me feel unkind  
Those stupid things I made you sign  
It ain't deus ex machine  
It's not some soul subpoena  
It's just when things mean nothing it makes you meaner  
You got a dark dark dark heart  
It's the heart of darkness