

# My Heart's in Its Right Place

Lake Street Dive

Walk four blocks, quicken your pace 'til you're tumbling  
lost my socks; thought I had bet on a sure thing  
Worn through Keds have nothing on drunk desperation  
it depends on just how much you want to take on

who needs friends who think you're just someone to flake on  
conventions could use a good saturday break from  
Left behind on Water Street, you  
ought to see the twos and threes you

were relyin' that's where i fly in  
You may find that it's hard to just trust me  
in this frightening friday night race  
can you tell that my chivalry's rusty

don't be scared, 'cause my heart's in it's right place  
Relishing in lows and highs, I  
ought to see the four and fives I  
was ignoring  
that's when you horn in