

The Heart Is a Lonely Hunter

Nerina Pallot

I think about him every day
Every starless city night
I will slide slowly
Like honey off a knife

'Cause on laggard afternoons
On lonely grey-end streets
Footsteps I have wasted
The chance we should meet

Come rain, come thunder
The heart is a lonely hunter

I don't want to forget him
I got to, I know it's stupid
So foolish, so nothing
But what can I do
When it rains and it thunders
It rains and it thunders
And my heart is a lonely hunter

So I wonder all the time
Do I ever cross his mind
And if he imagines
His mouth upon mine, oh oh

It pulls me under
And my heart is a lonely hunter

I don't want to forget him
I got to, I know it's stupid
So foolish, so nothing
But what can I do
It rains and it thunders
It rains and it thunders
And my heart is a lonely hunter

Come rain, come the thunder
My heart is a lonely hunter

So lonely, so lonely, so lonely...