

## Longing in Their Hearts

Bonnie Raitt

Let me tell you 'bout a friend of mine  
He's a short order cook  
Long on speed, short on spice  
He reads his customers like a book  
He's seen this, and he's done that  
Now he's makin' fried eggs an art  
But there's one thing he can't fix no how  
There's a longing in his heart

He's tried for years to work it out  
At the grill and at his home  
Well he talks to his friends, talks to himself  
He talks the chicken right off the bone  
Talks to his woman and she understands  
You know they're always eye to eye  
She runs the joint, They live out back  
Small House under a Big sky

Well even the stars at night agree  
The sky is falling apart  
She knows cause she can feel it too  
There's a longing in her heart  
A longing in her heart  
Longing in her heart

Well now you and me, we're just like them  
We never wanted to be alone,  
so we made a pact, sealed with desire  
for a happier house and home

Only to find it doesn't untie  
The know where feelings die  
There's a longing deep inside our hearts  
And no one to tell us why

Our friends aren't looking for anything new  
They wouldn't know where to look

Well her, she like running the joint  
And he likes being a cook  
Together they're doing very well  
They're might glad they could  
But there's a fire burning towards them now  
Coming from a distant wood

And eve the stars at night agree  
that the sky is falling apart  
We know 'cause we can feel it too  
There's a longing in our hearts