

# Neil Finn, Elastic Heart

Spring back, elastic heart  
We are not angry now  
Somehow we both deserve  
All our weight is gone  
And tenderness is ours again  
Can we forget the past  
Find us an open road  
Picture the two of us  
Window, caravan  
A silhouette against the sky  
As we spin around  
With our arms entwined  
Delirious, in love

Spring back, elastic heart  
We are not angry now  
Picture the two of us  
With our arms entwined  
We should be thankful there  
For our disgrace  
Delirious, in love