## Ultravox, Heart Of The Country

I was young and not deceived then I believed in the heart of the country How the words sound, how the truth lies I was moved by the heart of the country Oh, oh, then I saw through The charade, the facade, Now I've had it all When they ask you who deprives you You reply your heart of the country I am older, I am wiser I despise the heart of the country Oh, oh, then I felt it All the tears and the grief I believed it all Taking bad times, by the handful Do what you can for the heart of the country They dish the dirt out too hard to swallow Just to follow the heart of the country Oh, oh, heed the words And learn the lines I'll be fine when I have it all