



**The Wallflowers**  
*Exit Wounds*  
**Album Credits & Lyrics**

Maybe Your Heart's Not In It No More  
Roots And Wings  
I Hear The Ocean (When I Wanna Hear Trains)  
The Dive Bar In My Heart  
Darlin' Hold On  
Move The River  
I'll Let You Down (But Will Not Give You Up)  
Wrong End Of The Spear  
Who's That Man Walking 'Round My Garden  
The Daylight Between Us

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Jakob Dylan: vocals, guitar  
Butch Walker: guitar, keyboards, percussion, backing vocals  
Mark Stepro: drums  
Whynot Jensveld: bass  
Aaron Embry: keyboards  
Val McCallum: guitar  
Shelby Lynne: vocals (Maybe Your Heart's Not In It No More, Move The River, Darlin' Hold On, I'll Let You Down (But Will Not Give You Up))  
Brian Griffin: drums (Move The River)

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All songs written by Jakob Dylan  
Blue Vine Music / Warner-Chappell (ASCAP)

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Produced by Butch Walker  
Recorded by Butch Walker at RubyRed Productions in Santa Monica, CA

Assistant Engineer – Todd Stopera  
Mixed by Chris Dugan  
Mastered by Whynot Jensveld at Whytunes Studios in Los Angeles, CA

Artwork and Design: Rob Carmichael, SEEN  
Interior Photo: Paige Dylan

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### **Maybe Your Heart's Not In It No More**

There's no fire beneath the smoke  
No one's got you up by the coat  
Not a razor up to your throat  
You can go anytime through any door  
Maybe your heart's not in it no more

It's gone quiet it's gone cold  
Acting like someone's you don't know  
Used to rumble used to roar  
Whatever it's doing it didn't before  
Maybe your heart's not in no more

See the shadow crossing the floor  
Don't the shield remind you of yours  
There's no one left you can lower your sword  
You're the only one showing up for the war  
And maybe your heart's not in it no more

Out of contact out of zone  
Off the backbeat off the bone  
Away from the wolf pack on your own  
Dance together or dance alone  
There's trouble outside and trouble in  
Show some hustle show some skin  
Whatever was has already been  
Let this new day do its thing

There's just water beneath the boat  
It's the only thing left you got that floats  
River high river low  
Wherever you're going let 'em know  
Maybe your heart's not in it no more

Bar band playing something slow

Red headed woman up on my nose  
I'm telling her the only joke I know  
The best thing about me is I used to be yours  
Maybe your heart's not in it no more

Out of contact out of zone  
Off the back beat off the bone  
Away from the wolf pack on your own  
Dance together or dance alone  
There's trouble outside and trouble in  
Show some hustle show some skin  
Whatever was has already been  
Let this new day do its thing

I'll carry you now I'll take us both  
On down whatever is left of the road  
Easy come easy go  
Not leaving without you even though  
Maybe your heart's not in it no more

### **Roots And Wings**

You're such a heavy bird  
You'd never get far on your own  
You'll never have a use for your feathers  
While you're hopping down the road  
You were born to walk the earth  
With your back against the cold  
You never had a purpose  
Till I wore you on my back like a coat  
You're in your evening gloves  
You're off the farm taking big city drugs  
No matter how far you get let it sink in  
I gave you roots baby I gave you wings

I showed you how to swing  
And I showed you how to strut  
That's my mojo you're using  
That's my wine getting you drunk  
Was I that broke you in  
I got you clean clipped and cut  
You're a mule among horses I took you  
When God stood you up  
Now tell me who could do more  
Set myself on fire keeping you warm

Now I'm off the hook he's on your chin  
I gave you roots baby I gave you wings

Now you've got your looks and your pretty things  
A new set of chances that I wouldn't give  
If you've forgotten I'll tell you again  
I gave you roots baby I gave you wings

You're such a heavy bird  
You'd never get far on your own  
I gave you roots baby I gave you wings  
I gave you roots baby I gave you wings  
You're such a heavy bird  
You'd never get far on your own  
I gave you roots I gave you wings  
I gave you roots I gave you wings  
You're such a heavy bird

### **I Hear The Ocean (When I Wanna Hear Trains)**

Doesn't matter if it's real or not  
It isn't wise to make it stop  
It's used to getting only what it wants  
And we're in no shape to be fought  
It has no mercy with wings it's got  
A shadow longer than you could've thought  
It's not in any mood to talk  
Has me cornered and it has you caught  
Out walking the city in your boots in the rain  
I've been here sitting down looking out into the waves  
I'm indifferent now to any other pain  
I hear the ocean when I wanna to hear trains

I hear the ocean when I wanna hear trains  
I wanna change horses I wanna switch lanes

In the morning a fool is quick to pretend  
This night too does not begin  
With a shot glass coming up again  
Elbows down to the bitter end  
You're in the bar light with your smoke rings  
And a stranger who's leaning in  
I'm hoping to blackout and land  
Long before you're more than friends  
I'm being handled like a pistol and a boy who plays

While lost in the saddle two thousand miles out of range  
I'm not listening but it's calling out my name  
I hear the ocean when I want to hear trains

I hear the ocean when I wanna hear trains  
I wanna change horses I wanna switch lanes

I'm in the desert now with this flag being raised  
This is surrender and these are the cruelest of days  
I'm not working with a net below I pay  
I hear the ocean when I want to hear trains

I hear the ocean when I wanna hear trains  
I hear the ocean when I wanna hear trains

### **The Dive Bar In My Heart**

Once in a while you still come around  
Look me over and you look me down  
It's just you and that lazy barback  
And your favorite little clown  
You're a long walk from Avenue A  
You're a train ride outta your way  
You slip in like smoke outta your coat  
With a joke that doesn't play  
That's all she wrote now I'm on my way  
In the dive bar in my heart

Strange to see you on this side of town  
Not your people or your kind of crowd  
Just nobodies here drinking flat beer  
Away from the battleground  
There's no sleigh bells in winter time  
There's no top shelf or decent wine  
It's another slow jam same awful band  
It's the last stop the end of line  
You're on the list I'm easy to find  
In the dive bar in my heart  
In the dive bar in my heart  
In the dive bar in my heart

Every dog has its day  
Then don't I too get a bone  
I'd follow you down to Hell in a boat  
If that's where you're going

If we don't hang together baby  
Then we just hang on our own

Now there's snow coming down on the steps  
And the locals have already left  
I'll be here late I'll close up and wait  
With your perfume still on my neck  
Now the whole world's awake and I've overslept  
In the dive bar in my heart

In the dive bar in my heart  
In the dive bar in my heart  
In the dive bar in my heart  
In the dive bar in my heart

### **Darlin' Hold On**

You were born on your feet  
With the stem of a rose between your teeth  
From a cloud of golden air  
Where the sky meets the city streets  
You were already wise  
To a world that's bitter as it's sweet  
With both kinds of magic  
And God never gets his sleep

Darlin' hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone  
Hold on  
I am always where you are  
Hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone  
Hold on

Some stars they don't shine as long as others  
They just slide and slip away  
Sun goes down and tomorrow  
Doesn't call their names  
Light as a feather white as snow  
Like lanterns off they go  
As if whoever brought them here  
Has come to take them home

Darlin' hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone

Hold on  
I am always where you are  
Hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone

Abandoned and locked out and pressed to the fire  
Been tricked into thinking you're the one that's on trial  
Backed into a corner you've been hung up to dry  
If you're there so am I

Darlin' hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone  
Hold on  
I am always where you are

There in the whistle of a passing train  
On down whichever road you take  
There in the water staring back  
When you kneel down to see your face

Darlin' hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone  
Hold on  
I am always where you are  
Hold on  
I am far but I'm not gone  
Hold on

### **Move The River**

It's not the shadow of a lost plane  
Or the rumble of a railway line  
Coming with the strength of an iron horse  
And without you on its mind  
I've been sitting on the fire escape of the  
Fairmont looking down  
There's not a bridge going anywhere  
You'd wanna be found

It's not a good idea to cross it  
It may not have another side  
May be hot enough to melt your clothes  
But you won't step out alive  
You're gonna wanna get your lamp lit  
Can't nobody see you now

It's not as dark as it's gonna get  
And we're a long way from higher ground

There's no way around it  
There's no way around it  
However you feel about it  
We're gonna move the river  
However you feel about it  
We're gonna move the river

The sky's the color of an ashtray  
Full of Van Gogh's yellow clouds  
And those aren't gospel songs you hear  
Being sung in the crowd  
May a ladder appear in the smoke  
Through a hole we can climb  
See the torches on a battered boat  
Of a ghost ship without any guide

There's no way around it  
There's no way around it  
However you feel about it  
We're gonna move the river  
Whatever you do about it  
We're gonna move the river

We've been sleeping in the backseat  
On our rooftops and open roads  
Soon we'll be riding on oil cans  
Wearing everything that we own  
If men are all brothers then brother  
Why do you treat us this way?  
We've already been overserved  
May be sick but not too much to say

There's no way around it  
There's no way around it  
However you feel about it  
We're gonna move the river  
Whatever you do about it  
We're gonna move the river  
Whatever you do about it  
We're gonna move the river  
No two ways about it  
We're gonna move the river



## **I'll Let You Down (But Will Not Give You Up)**

Who's in charge of this wayward bus  
Has everyone fallen asleep at once  
The driver's not speaking and I'm not believing that he's  
Even in front  
Without any sound in a record-breaking rush  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up

We're too stoned to notice there's no road left to be tucked  
Down under the wheels that have long since abandoned us  
Like riderless horses they're all returning back  
To wherever they're from  
It's impossible now that we'll be anything but crushed  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up

The fuel line is leaking and the fumes are now too much  
The rescue is leaving having not been brave enough  
The guide book we're sharing has ended with saying  
You'll do whatever you must  
No sign of the ground or a deal left to be struck  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up  
I'll let you down but I will not give you up

## **Wrong End Of The Spear**

First sign of trouble you take to the woods  
With your slippers and your hair pulled under your hood  
You won't look behind you you'll just know that you should  
Be ready for climbing like you never thought you could  
Looking for cover like you've never had to  
Knowing it gets worse before it ever gets good  
Cause something's wrong something's near  
Slowly advances and has us surrounded here  
And if I'm right then it's clear  
That I'll be on the wrong end of the spear

There's ice on the river there's snow on the rocks  
But it's too soft here to cross  
That's buck's fur you're seeing in the water circled by hawks

You stay off the middle you keep out of shot  
Your feet down in the frost  
These kinds of stories aren't told if both get lost  
Something's wrong something has come  
It's not taking chances it's not giving us one  
And if I'm right then you'll hear drums  
And I'll be on the wrong end of the gun

This hill we're on is no longer safe enough it's true  
Too easy now to be stormed and set fire to  
To be overtaken by the likes  
Of even children that're too young to fight

Something's wrong something appears  
With an arrow to its ear coming up on its heels  
Now if I'm right then it's real  
I'll be on the wrong end of the shield  
I'll be on the wrong end of the shield  
And you'll be gone you'll have disappeared

### **Who's That Man Walking 'Round My Garden**

I'm in the city got two jobs at once  
I got the kind of things that only come  
From working like the devil till the sun comes up  
I got your back I got your front  
I take the city bus and then a train  
Walk three miles uphill both ways  
Now when I get home don't wanna complain  
But tell me who's that man walking 'round my garden

Who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
There he is again tell me  
Who's that man walking 'round my garden

I built a fence and I laid out seed  
I go hungry to let it feed  
I'm like a werewolf I'm pulling up weeds  
Long after dark still on my knees  
I'm counting sheep and I'm taking names  
I'm locked and loaded both night and day  
Under my nose the lock is off the chain  
Tell me who's that man walking 'round my garden

Who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
There he is again tell me  
Who's that man walking 'round my garden

I keep out of your roses and I expect the same  
Next hole you dig gonna be your grave  
Call me a doctor and my mother to explain  
Why I killed that man walking 'round my garden

Who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
There he is again  
Tell me who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
Tell me who's that man  
Tell me who's that man

### **The Daylight Between us**

The men were drinking wine the women they'd split  
To smoke French cigarettes  
Do a couple rails sit around and bitch  
Lie down and get sick  
In the morning there's a line of ashes in the sink  
And bruises on her lips  
The candles that were lit had melted on the cake  
As if they were over it  
Now she's looking for the dog and a last hit  
For water and a first aid kit  
But it used to be enough to taste it  
But that's before we were always wasted

In the spring of '09 baby got straight  
Was getting only half baked  
I get a little high what difference does it make  
If you do or you don't relate  
It's true there is a light that comes on when I play  
Your sweetheart the runaway  
But I'm never more than fine and you're not nearly brave  
Enough for the war I'll make  
I feel like a soldier in this pit

With you a lion that won't quit  
But when I was in love I would make it  
But I only want you now when I'm wasted

We were living in the house we bought in '01 for 97 down  
The car was on blocks wheels were on the ground  
Been awhile since they'd seen town  
She was lying in the hall her fingers in her gloves  
Couple of years past young  
She'd either given in or maybe given out  
Or a little of each of em

Now I pour myself a drink and I get dressed  
Rate the horses and place my bets  
I want her back more than she'd guess  
But mostly I just wanna get wasted  
If there were any second chances left  
Chances are they would get wasted

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