Rattling Locks (Hesta Prynn remix)

Josh Ritter

There was a time I had the right key,
Rolled the tumblers, threw the bolt
On every wandering eye I caught
But something has changed it's all wrong
I'm out here in the cold with a wet face
A-rattling your locks
There ain't nothin' new about the world
That I ain't learned from 'a just standin' here in this spotAin't nothing new about the world
That I ain't learned from just watching you go by
I tell myself people are cold and strangers pass
Separate themselves from love
By building walls a hundred thousand miles high
Frostbite and heartsickness
Ain't neither one of them so bad
You can understand the reason whyBlack hole, black hole
Are your eyes as empty as they look?
Black hole, black hole
How can your two eyes be as empty as they look?
All along I thought I was giving you my love
But you were just stealin' it, now I want it back
Every single thing you tookBlack hole, black holeI had a dream where I was dyin'
But it wasn't no nightmare
I was peaceful as I fell
And if I was fallin' into heaven
Heaven must be hotter than the Bible tells
I woke up sorry I was living
Rather than rattling your locks
I'd rather spend the night in hell
In hell, in hell, in hellBlack hole, black hole

Songwriters
JOSH RITTERPublished by
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