

Tiny Grain Of Truth

Mark Lanegan

Put the pictures upon the shelf
the ones i tore from magazines and paperbacks
i?m a keep my hurt inside now love
 when it?s you i am following
 what?s done is done is done now
 what?s done is done is done now
 what?s done is done is done now
 what?s done is done
 send down the firewalker
 send down the neon priest
 send down the junky doctor
 send down the shadow king
down through the heart of the city at night
 in black and white
 roll out to a blues funeral
 riding out in a long cortege
 gone with the mariachi
 gone with the butchers
gone straight through the eye of a needle at night

 in black and white
 straight through the eye of a needle at night
 i blurred the pictures and fooled myself
 the ones that showed the terminal in negative
 i?m a keep my hurt inside now love
 and may you not uncover it
 and blood is blood is blood now
 and blood is blood is blood now
 yes blood is blood is blood now
 and blood is blood
 straight through the eye of a needle at night
 in black and white
 send down the firewalker
 send down the neon priest
 send down the junky doctor
 send down the shadow king
 out through the heart of the city at night
 in black and white

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