When Your Number Isn't Up

Mark Lanegan

Did you call for the night porter? You smell the blood runnin' warm I stay close to this frozen border So close, I can hit it with a stoneNow something crawls right up my spine That I always got to follow Turn out the lights Don't see me drawn and hollow Just blood runnin' warmNo one needs to tell you that There's no use for you here anymore And where are your friends? They've gone away It's a different world, they left you to this To janitor the emptiness, so let's get it on When the sun is finally goin' down And you're overdue to follow But you're still above the ground What you got comin' is hard to swallow Like blood runnin' warmDid they call for the night porter? And smell the blood, blood runnin' warm Well I've been waitin' at this frozen border So close, you can hit it with a stone

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