

A Song for the Deaf

Queens of the Stone Age

A song for the deaf, that is for you
Nobody's comin' down the hall
Everybody echoes in my head
Broken reflection outta luck
Nobody ever needed it
I got what was
I want to take what's left
I'm ready now
Beautiful senses are gone
Canary in a gilded cage
Singing
Sweet soft and low
I will poison you all
Come closer racing to your tongue
I got what was
I want to take what's left
No talk will cure, what's lost or save
What's left, for the deaf
The blind can go get fucked
Lie beside the ditch
This halo round my neck
Has torn out every stitch
Who are you hidin'?
Is it safe for the deaf?
Beautiful, cancer
infiltrate, and forget
Then I saw you comin'
Then I heard not a thing
A mistake not to listen
When I knew where you'd been?
I got what was
I want to take what's left
No talk will cure, what's lost or save
What's left, for the deaf
You're listening to W.A.N.T
The high desert favorite [Incomprehensible] radio station
It's been a good night, Dave catching here
Not saying goodnight, just saying

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