

Benton Harbor Blues

The Fiery Furnaces

Benton harbor bluesAs i try to fill all of my empty days
I stumble round on through my memory's maze
Of all my past, only the sadness staysI was moping down by the bridge
I rode a bike in the snow to the mini-mart
I thought of the ways that i've broke my own heartIt's not for me to fill the blue sea with tears
But when i think back on all the wasted years
All the good cheer and all of the charm disappearsI wore the exact same clothes for five days
The bailbondsman gave me a smile
I was just thinking of only my sins all the whileAs i try to fill all of my empty days
I stumble round on through my memory's maze
Of all my past, only the sadness stays

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