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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