

# **Sad Love**

## **Crooked Fingers**

When you cut the cord to close the curtain on the sun  
And evening came to cover everything you left undone

I took a walk out to greet an old familiar ghost

To take a seat among the freaks and watch the red lights glowOn the day you came I swear I felt so drunk

Stumbling I tried to bring you down to where I'd sunk

But throwing a spark you lit up the dark to heat the hateful glow

And burned a bright resentful ring around our sad, sad loveSad love is calling you

What's meant to be has fallen through

Is running through your veins

An evil kind of bloodless pain

Is creeping through the cracks that swell

To swallow you up into Hell

To shatter all that you believed

And let your lonesome heart be freeSo shut your angry eyes cause there ain't nothing here to see

It's sad enough they called the bluff on all these lying dreams

That creep through the night where even the slightest defect is exposed

To leave us only half asleep so we can watch the curtain close

Songwriters

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