Under Sad Stars

Crooked Fingers

Set me on fire white liquor girl
Come burning down my throat pristine and pure
We have been slaving all day long
Among these neon lit half slums
Toasting our false hurray
The late night favors drinking itself numbCome out tonight white liquor girl
One million stars can't heat such a cold cold world
One million distant vacant lights
All glaring down on you tonight
Lighting a distant vacant sky
One million distant vacant liesUnder sad stars in dingy bars
We turn away we tear apart
One drop of grace distant and safe
They cannot touch you where you are
Cold shafts of rain falling dark gray
Falling so far they can't be saved
They cannot hurt you anymore
Here underneath these sad sad starsSo turn out the light white liquor girl
One shot could set you free from your troubled coil
You have been burning bright in vain
Here underneath the sad sad rain
Painting the town as black as sin
Begging to get done wrong againUnder sad stars in dingy bars
We turn away we tear apart
One drop of grace distant and safe
They cannot touch you where you are
Cold shafts of rain falling dark gray
Falling so far they can't be saved
They cannot hurt you anymore
Here underneath these sad sad starsUnder sad stars in dingy bars
We turn away we tear apart
One drop of grace distant and safe
They cannot touch you where you are
Cold shafts of rain falling dark gray
Falling so far they can't be saved
They cannot hurt you anymore
Here underneath these sad sad stars

Songwriters

Eric Emil BachmannPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/