Tower Of Song

[unknown]

Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey
i ache in the places where i used to play
and im crazy for love but im not coming on
im just paying my rent every day
oh in the tower of song
i said to hank williams: how lonely does it get?
hank williams hasnt answered yet
but i hear him coughing all night long
a hundred floors above me
in the tower of songI was born like this, i had no choice
i was born with the gift of a golden voice
and twenty-seven angels from the great beyond
they tied me to this table right here
in the tower of songSo you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll
im very sorry, baby, doesnt look like me at all
im standing by the window where the light is strong
ah they dont let a woman kill you
not in the tower of songNow you can say that ive grown bitter but of this you may be sure
the rich have got their channels in the bedrooms of the poor
and theres a mighty judgement coming, but i may be wrong
you see, you hear these funny voices
in the tower of songI see you standing on the other side
i dont know how the river got so wide
i loved you baby, way back when
and all the bridges are burning that we might have crossed
but i feel so close to everything that we lost
well never have to lose it againNow i bid you farewell, i dont know when ill be back
there moving us tomorrow to that tower down the track
but youll be hearing from me baby, long after im gone
ill be speaking to you sweetly
from a window in the tower of songYeah my friends are gone and my hair is grey
i ache in the places where i used to play
and im crazy for love but im not coming on
im just paying my rent every day
oh in the tower of song

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