My Name's Sorrow

Good Old War

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Follow me back like a ride on a train
Make it hard to remember the cold
Take care of your money and stay out of the rain
Your bones could give out when you're old
I get more of a feeling from words that have truth
A feeling like something is wrongLet the door slide open, let the sunlight in
Call my name girl, SorrowAll of the times that I heard you sing
I hoped there parts there for me
I'd sing all the notes that stay out of your way
We can let all those melodies free
I think I was meant for an uglier time
My harmony's all out of tuneLet the verse slide over let the chorus in
Call my name girl, SorrowWe'll be out of the dark when the seasons pass
But you have to live now or you won't
Put your gloves on your hands, wear your winter skin
Cause it's over before you say August
All your friends will await your return
With the car doors open and the radio on
Call my name girl, Sorrow

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