

# Quiver Syndrome

Mark Lanegan

I turned back towards the factory  
with a rail running through my head  
and the stain of a rust red romance  
though my iron age rose is dead  
will the lord hold me down cause im wicked?  
will the lord hold me down, to my shame?  
will your love it get into me jesus?  
now i heard you calling out my namethe moon dont smile on saturdays child  
lying still in elysian fields  
i dont know what the doctor he did  
now im all day long with my body in bedplant the seeds of an ivory white lily  
play the ghost of autumns lullabye  
you know the way i came down to the city  
snuffed the love light out of my eyes  
im knocked back in the alley  
with the sweat pouring off my hands  
i can tear out a stitch cause its aching  
when im a shake, shake, shaking i canthe moon dont smile on saturdays child  
lying still in elysian fields  
i dont hear what my mother she said  
now im all day long with my body in bedi turn back toward the factory  
with a rail running through my head  
and the stain of a rust red romance  
though my iron age rose is dead  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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