

Dark And Mad

Billy Bob Thornton

Why is this window so dirty and gray?

I cant see you through it anymore

It may be the smoke, its hard to say

The fact is this place has too many doorsI cant find a handle on any of them

Maybe I see one but I dont want to turn it

What if I did and it opened on him

Aint truth a bitch when youre having to learn it?Before a heart breaks, it has to bend

Its the last one to know when love comes to an end

And here I sit crazy, lonesome and sad

Watching me dark and mad

Watching me dark and madThis cigarette burns like the pain in my soul

When the fire gets too hot, the ash turns to coal

The smoke tells a story thats sad but its true

It turns into a ghost that looks just like youI close my eyes and I silently scream

My mind comes and goes, it drifts and it dreams

The cold hand of death is welcome and warm

Its the essence of love in its darkest formBefore a heart breaks, it has to bend

Its the last one to know when love comes to an end

And here I sit crazy, lonesome and sad

Watching me dark and mad

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