

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
Watching me dark and madWatching me dark and mad
Watching me dark and mad

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