

Tiny Grain Of Truth

[Mark Lanegan](#)

Put the pictures upon the shelf
the ones i tore from magazines and paperbacks
im a keep my hurt inside now love
when its you i am followingwhats done is done is done now
whats done is done is done now
whats done is done is done now
whats done is donesend down the firewalker
send down the neon priest
send down the junky doctor
send down the shadow king
down through the heart of the city at night
in black and whiteroll out to a blues funeral
riding out in a long cortege
gone with the mariachi
gone with the butchermen
gone straight through the eye of a needle at night
in black and whitestraight through the eye of a needle at nighti blurred the pictures and fooled myself
the ones that showed the terminal in negative
im a keep my hurt inside now love
and may you not uncover itand blood is blood is blood now
and blood is blood is blood now
yes blood is blood is blood now
and blood is blood
straight through the eye of a needle at night
in black and whitesend down the firewalker
send down the neon priest
send down the junky doctor
send down the shadow king
out through the heart of the city at night
in black and white

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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