

Seventh Day (Tom Furse Extrapolation)

Mark Lanegan

How the smoke get in my eye?
Awake to find the orchid died
Coincidence the seventh day
I guess that I'll be on my way Rolling down the streets of gold
Tombstones and bulletholes
Now you're gonna ride alone in danger
Hang the phone upon the wall
Though I hate to leave you doll
On the face of one and all a stranger La la la la la la, ah
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la, ah
La la la la la la la
Let the lonely dance begin
As the night is vanishing
If you dare to let me in, it's danger
Don't you sleep in poppy fields
Don't you let the mask conceal
Don't you ever do the deal with strangers How the blood get in my eye?
Awake to find the sun has died
Find the key, unlock my cage
Break the back that bore my rage In the dirt and choking sin
Let the freezing night begin
Try to rise above the din, it stains ya
Like the soldier on the wall
Like the lonely lemur call
Like a thing that creep and crawl, it's danger
La la la la la la la, ah
La la la la la la la
La la la la la la la, ah
La la la la la la la How the smoke get in my eye?
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La la la la la la la

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

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