

# Wish You Well

Mark Lanegan

He wrote a name  
With the needle gun  
In black and blue  
Your eyes are stone she said  
Beautiful and dead  
And I wish you well  
I took a turn on this carousel  
How long ago now, I never can tell  
I never stopped to wonder  
Maybe a morning, maybe, a thousand years  
I only walk high wires  
Attend a needing  
The magnolia's dying  
Long coarse and primitive  
I wish love, lord  
I wish love could live, forever  
What I once saw burning bright as hell, now here comes that weird chill  
I don't stop to wonder Threaded a name  
Through the needle's eye  
As a frame  
Tied the ends and stitched it up  
And hung my head down and wept  
But I wish you well  
Who'll pray for the killer's sake  
I used to be so wide awake  
Like certain mornings  
That last a thousand hours  
Long coarse and primitive  
I wish love, lord  
I wish love could live forever  
I'm burning bright as hell, here comes that weird chill  
But I wish you well  
Your eyes are stone she said, truly beautiful and dead  
I wish you well  
I want to ride on this carousel  
But, I never really stopped to wonder

Songwriters

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