

Black Hole Sun (Soundgarden)

Chris Cornell

In my eyes, indisposed
In disguise as no one knows
Hides the face, lies the snake
 The sun in my disgrace
 Boiling heat, summer stench
'Neath the black the sky looks dead
 Call my name through the cream
And I'll hear you scream againBlack hole sun
 Won't you come
 And wash away the rain
 Black hole sun
 Won't you come
 Won't you comeStuttering, cold and damp
 Steal the warm wind tired friend
 Times are gone for honest men
And sometimes far too long for snakes
 In my shoes, a walking sleep
 And my youth I pray to keep
 Heaven send Hell away
No one sings like you anymoreBlack hole sun
 Won't you come
 And wash away the rain
 Black hole sun
 Won't you come
 Won't you comeBlack hole sun
 Won't you come
 And wash away the rain
 Black hole sun
 Won't you come
 Won't you comeHang my head, drown my fear
 Till you all just disappearBlack hole sun
 Won't you come
 And wash away the rain
 Black hole sun
 Won't you come
 Won't you comeBlack hole sun
 Won't you come
 And wash away the rain
 Black hole sun

Won't you come
Won't you come

Songwriters

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