

# Days of Rum

[Marissa Nadler](#)

She'd know in her time  
She was young, a year to die  
She had gazed a mile  
In the corner in the night And a man come to her  
In the dead of old winter  
And the doldrums [unverified]  
To touch her body and her mind Singing, dum-diddle-dum  
Days of fun, days of rum  
Singing, dum-diddle-dum  
Days of fun, days of rum Scarlet in the morning  
Raise the bloody blind  
Oh, she'd know in her time  
She young and young to die But the roses never came  
She was just some [unverified]  
And in her bed, she bleeds  
As she dreamt of a dying [unverified] Singing, dum-diddle-dum  
Days of fun, days of rum  
Singing, dum-diddle-dum  
Days of fun, days of rum

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