

# BORRACHO

## Los Toreros Muertos

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Oh, oh

Oh, oh Trouble comes in slowly

A neverlasting light come to shine all over me

Bright in the mornin'

Like all of heaven's love come to shine on me

And to you who never need

Fuck yourselves, I need some more room to breathe Here comes the devil, prowl around

One whiskey for every ghost

And I'm sorry for what I've done

'Cause it's me who knows what it cost It breaks and it breathes

And it tears you apart

It bites and it bleeds

And this desert turns to ocean over me Here come the devil, prowl around

One whiskey for every ghost

And I'm sorry for what I said

I said, I just don't care anymore A fool can feed on the notion

Sees and believes

And this desert

Turns to ocean over me Trouble comes in slowly

A neverlasting light come to shine all over me

At the dead end to mornin' darlin'

With all of heaven's love come to shine on me The fool that feeds on the notion

Sees and believes

And this desert

Turns to ocean over me Here come the devil, buy the round

One whiskey for every ghost

And I'm sorry for what I done

Lord it's me who knows what it costs The fool that feeds on the notion

Sees and believes

And this desert

Turns to ocean over me Here come the devil, prowlin' 'round

One whiskey for every ghost

And I'm sorry for what I said

I said, I just don't care anymore It breaks and it breathes and it tears you apart

Gonna bite, gonna bleed

'Til this desert

Turns to ocean over me

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