One Way Street

Mark Lanegan

Stars and the moon
Aren't where they're supposed to be
For the strange electric light
It falls so close to meLove, I come to the ride
I'm not sea sick, rolling wave
And you know that I am
Just trying to get it outOh, the glorious sound
Oh, the one way street
But you can't get
Can't get it down without cryingWhen I'm dressed in white
Send roses to me
I drink so much sour whiskey
I can hardly seeAnd everywhere I've been
There's a world that howls my name
From the one tiny sting
To that vacant fameOh, the deafening roar
Remember that's called a one way street
And you can't get
Can't get it down without cryingMysteries aside
You can't get out
In a psychotropic light
You can't get outLove, I come to the ride
I'm not sea sick, rolling wave
As a way that I fall
I'm trying to get outOh, the glorious sound
Of the one way street
And you can't get
Can't get it down without cryingOh, the deafening roar
It's called a one way street

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