

Under Sad Stars

Crooked Fingers

Set me on fire white liquor girl

Come burning down my throat pristine and pure

We have been slaving all day long

Among these neon lit half slums

Toasting our false hurray

The late night favors drinking itself numbCome out tonight white liquor girl

One million stars can't heat such a cold cold world

One million distant vacant lights

All glaring down on you tonight

Lighting a distant vacant sky

One million distant vacant liesUnder sad stars in dingy bars

We turn away we tear apart

One drop of grace distant and safe

They cannot touch you where you are

Cold shafts of rain falling dark gray

Falling so far they can't be saved

They cannot hurt you anymore

Here underneath these sad sad starsSo turn out the light white liquor girl

One shot could set you free from your troubled coil

You have been burning bright in vain

Here underneath the sad sad rain

Painting the town as black as sin

Begging to get done wrong againUnder sad stars in dingy bars

We turn away we tear apart

One drop of grace distant and safe

They cannot touch you where you are

Cold shafts of rain falling dark gray

Falling so far they can't be saved

They cannot hurt you anymore

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Here underneath these sad sad stars

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