No Story To Tell

Racoon

Ran into water, right up to the neck
To keep the head up, drank it all down, swallowed it back
Don't believe in fighting, or love made out of free will
There's a higher law up there somewhere, that laughs at every killThere's no story to tell, my nose still bleeds
Nobody here can give me better hell
There's no story to tell
No story to tell, see my nose still bleeds
Nobody here can give me better hell
Than you do, my dear
And hairs on my arm are rising
The truth waiting for the kill
The sensation of you being around
Did more than memories ever will
And tired of the longing
So tired of the night
I'm so tired of the listening
To all the well, well-meant adviceNo story to tell, well, my nose still bleeds
Nobody here can give me better hell, no story to tell
No, there's no story to tell, see my heart still bleeds
Nobody here can give me better hell
Than you do, my dearI'll be the old man in the corner, to help you out of bed
To feed you and to listen to the silence instead
I'll be that wanted glass of water, when you're thirsty once again
The only one still here that really gives a damn
When there's no story to tell, well, my nose still bleeds
Nobody here can give me better hell, no story to tell
There's no story to tell and my heart still bleeds
Nobody here can give me bigger damn
Than I do, my dear
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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