

he started out with cold hands that stared me down
and this heat reminds me of his warm heart
but he wouldn't have me... and me i'm so sad
they come and go, at least they come, they come and go
he used to have me over in nights so dark
howlin in the speaker sounds of who we are
he drinks so he can be the man he's not
and is he still diseased, very handsome man
maybe where your going you won't need those needles
he wasn't happy
they come and go, at least they come, they come and go