

# Night Flight to Kabul

Mark Lanegan

Is there gold, is there gold in Kabul  
I've been there in a nest of snakes  
I've been there at the blackout artist  
Everyone tryna take my place  
Is there gold  
Is there gold

I was there as a midnight watchman  
I was there for a masquerade  
I was there as a makeup artist  
Everyone tryna point the blame  
Is there gold  
Is there gold

I saw myself I grew myself a pair of You gave to me this gift  
I love you still, alone I  
Is there gold, gold in Kabul  
I've been there in a suicide vest  
I've been there with the hangman rising  
Everyone's tryna take the piss  
Is there gold  
Is there gold

I saw myself I grew myself a pair of You gave to me this gift  
I love you still, alone I  
You can walk from there to China  
From Holy Americans singing vespers  
Convinced that they control somebody's fate  
Is there gold  
Is there gold

I saw myself I grew myself a pair of You gave to me this gift  
I love you still, alone I  
Is there gold  
Is there gold  
Is there gold  
Is there gold  
Is there gold  
Is there gold  
Is there gold