

# Pendulum

Mark Lanegan

Jesus Christ been here and gone  
What a painful price to pay  
He's left his life in a thunderstorm  
Tears cold dark eyes upon

Swing pendulum, swing low  
Got no place to call my own  
Oh, my Lord, don't you bother me  
I'm as tired as a man can be  
I'm as tired as a man can be

Jesus Christ been here and gone  
What a painful place to leave  
With frost on the limbs of a cherry tree  
This cold, cold wind is buryin' me

Swing pendulum, swing slow  
Got no time to call my own  
Oh, my Lord, don't you bother me  
I'm as tired as a man can be  
I'm as tired as a man can be