

## Fountain And Fairfax

Afghan Whigs

Angel, I'm sober  
I got off that stuff  
Just like you asked me to  
Angel, come closer  
So the stink of your lies  
Sinks into my memory

She said baby, forever,  
But I don't like to be alone  
So don't stay away too long  
Now baby, forever,  
Well it's Tuesday now  
I hear him breathing inside of her

Let me drink  
Let me tie off  
I'm really slobbering now  
Let it stink  
Let it dry up  
Is it impossible how

Angel, forever  
Don't you promise me  
What you cannot deliver  
Angel, together  
I'll be waiting for you  
On Fountain and Fairfax

Let me drink  
Let me tie off  
I'm really slobbering now  
Let me stink  
Let it dry up  
Is it impossible how

Let it stink  
Let it dry up  
Dry up, dry up