

Codeine Arms

Eilen Jewell

My heart is a poor bird, weary and worn
With no place to perch in this orchard of thorns
And steel blades and jagged, it's cold now and torn
It's hungry lord and ragged it's weary and worn

Oooh codeine arms,
Wrap around me safe and warm
Under the light of your sweet charms
Save me, save me codeine arms

It's a bad night to be outside, it's a tough way to go
Got losing cards in your hand, nothing there to show
Don't the angels hear you coming and don't they fly away
It will be just me come judgment day

Oooh codeine arms,
Wrap around me safe and warm
Under the light of your sweet charms
Save me, save me codeine arms

A belly full of codeine will bring the high spirits down
And the spirits in my glass will wash the codeine down
And when the shotguns ring I won't feel a thing
I won't feel a thing, I won't feel a thing

Oooh codeine arms,
Wrap around me safe and warm
Under the light of your sweet charms
Save me, save me codeine arms
Save me, save me codeine arms