

# Odessa

## Gallows

I couldn't blur it all out if I had a thousand years.  
I'd need a hundred more to make it disappear.  
If I had to do it all over again, there's no way I would.  
Everyone would go missing.

End me in the Black Sea, scatter my ashes in the East.  
End me in the Black Sea, Odessa, oh Odessa.  
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End me in the Black Sea, Odessa, oh Odessa.

You can stare at a car crash, but it'll stare right back.  
The violent labours of love in the back of a Cadillac.  
You wanna know your fortune, no matter what the cost.  
You're at the bottom of the world.

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I'm a tourist.  
I'm a wreck.  
I'm a vomit-green transparency lighting up a cigarette.  
I'm a sycophant.  
I'm a small time crook.  
I'm a hail of bullets.  
I'm a name crossed out in your history book.

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