

Leaving New River Blues

Mark Lanegan

I had to leave New River after being married there
Couldn't get back home again
So long I ceased to care
Start to fiend, shake
'Till heaven's dry

Went on to old Charlston
Found more trouble there
Couldn't give up on this gambling
And I lost far more than my fair share
Oh and heaven was dry

The first thing that you learn now love
As you ride a broken pony
Learn to love the dirt now love
Love what can't be loved enough

If you fiend, like some do
Then heaven is dry

When heaven is dry baby
You exist for what you need
When hurting starts for real now baby
You'd crawl from Dallas to New Orleans

If you need like some do
Heaven is dry
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