

Waltzing In Blue

Mark Lanegan

Oh, what can I say?
I'm bleeding for you, only a scratch
Waltzing in blue
Oh, I can't see the day
Blinded by you, faded away
Waltzing in blue

No, nobody home
They've gone out to play, gone to the ball
Psychoses and all
And love, loves fevered stain
Hour by hour, is down to decay

Oh, what can I say?
Still haunted by you
Quiet as a ghost

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