

Four Black Sheep

Martha Wainwright

Get in the car
We're late for the gig
But don't go too fast
It's been snowing since 10am
And we'll never be this free again

Crossin' the bridge
Over the Gatineau
To the side that I know
Where the light becomes strange
We'll never be this free again

On our way home
Singin' the songs
That we learned on our mother's knee
Four black sheep in need
Tryin' and dyin' to be freed

Jesse's been drinkin' again and again
He won't believe, he can't believe
We can see right through his soul

Mom and Dad
They're on their way
They know these roads
They've been leading a lonely life
Black sheep, they too were born in the night

And we'll meet at the lodge
To suck on life and scream up at the sky
That we don't feel the same
And we'll never be this free again

May walked away in the snow
Sayin' she was through
And Frère Jacques never woke to ring the bell
To tell us what we already knew
That out there in the freezing night,
We would not be alright

Four black sheep
Travellin' at different speeds
Angry at the world
Losing the way in the cold, deep snow
Black on white it glowed

We would never be this free again
We would never be this free again

After the show,
Back on the road to Montréal
There were diamonds piercing our eyes
And the snow piling up on either side

Jesse took the wheel
There was an appeal to stop the ride
But we were just four black sheep in the night

Trying to hold on for our lives

And we never made it home
Spinnin' out on the road,
We took to the sky
Where we were finally free for the last time

Red on black on white in the night
I said, red on black on white in the night
I said, red on black on white in the night...