

Dumb Ventriloquist

Nylon Jail

I walk the street
Oh my sweet
The night is lazy
No one speaks to me at all
There's no time
There's no crime
The night is hazy
A bloodstain on the wall

Love, Home, Fear's gone
Love, home
Now she stands by me

In this story God's just a girl
In this story nobody's lying
In this story love's everywhere
And Black Horse is my name.

I walk the street
Oh my sweet
My body's shaking
Feels like I'm dancing on a ball
I got some wine, got some lime
The house is burning
She's lying there
Like a doll