

### 3 Swallows

Protomartyr

I'm getting old  
Worse than before  
Un-invincible  
Close but not pitiful  
I discovered  
To drink it slowly  
The great unfolding  
And wait for their arms to hold me

Down the hall  
Alcohol for free  
All alone with me  
All alone with me

You used to be so beautiful  
But tomorrow dawns for me

I was there  
This city far away  
Gone are all the pressures of  
All that comes with getting old

You used to be so beautiful  
But tomorrow dawns for me  
And three swallows there for me

And I used to light my cigarettes  
On the fire that you had in your eyes  
And I was the king of hanging around with wastes of time

And three swallows there for me  
And three swallows there for me

For me  
For me  
For me