

Wolves

Ryan Adams

Another wasted night
And I stare at the ceiling
I'm like a black and white movie
about all these color feeling

And just outside the door
Can you hear the wolves are prowling
Just outside the door
Can you feel the cold it's paralyzing enough
That you shouldn't have to block it too much

I can't read the signs
Dunno what I'm feeling
But I know that you're lying
I know what you're thinking

Just outside the door
Can you hear the wolves are prowling
Just outside the door
Can you hear the wolves they're howling
Just outside the door
Can you see the shadows crawling
Just outside the door
Can you feel the cold it's paralyzing enough
That you wouldn't have to block it too much