

Duke of Sorrow

Strung Out

A ballad of a lonely night, the artist and the ache
A broken girl, a desperate boy
The love we give is the love we take
Lovers in the dark away from angry eyes that stare
Battle songs from nowhere bars
And lonely hearts that go nowhere

Some say the art of life is in the smile that you wear
When you remember every line to every song that kept you here
Like flowers from a grave and a promise too vain to keep
To be your brother's keeper with the song that you seek

I've been wrong and I've been right
I've been raising hell all night
Been alone in quiet places
With a bottle and song
I've been here and I've been there
I've been wasted everywhere
I walked a mile just to know
What it was like
To be the Duke of sorrow

Making out in lonely parks
Ditching school to skate that pool
A poor boy and a hungry band too desperate to be cool
Everybody started out, some with more, some without
And it's never what you had
It's everything you could do without

I've been wrong and I've been right
I've been raising hell all night
Been alone in quiet places
With a bottle and song
I've been here and I've been there
I've been wasted everywhere
I walked a mile just to know
What it was like
To be the Duke of sorrow

And I've been wrong and I've been right
I've been raising hell all night
Been alone in quiet places
With a bottle and song
I've been here and I've been there
I've been wasted everywhere
I walked a mile just to know
What it was like
To be the Duke of sorrow
The Duke of sorrow