

## 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

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I've been raising hell all night  
Been alone in quiet places  
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I've been here and I've been there  
I've been wasted everywhere  
I walked a mile just to know  
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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