

4 Days 3 Nights

The Record Company

Well, you better dress sharp, baby
In a country like this
When even your young face
Won't buy sympathy from old eyes
Spent 4 days and 3 nights
On the curtains of fire

I'm waiting on my shift
To take me far from
The sound in the hallway
Young love a' callin'

To chain me down with neon
And drag me back into battle
4 days and 3 nights
On the curtains of fire
Oh, that's right!

Oh, drink from the bottle, baby
If you wanna get drunk with me
And act like you're wounded
If you want sympathy, yeah

For eternity I'm gon' pray
That the rain will clothe me, not the sun
I'm a paper covered hitchhiker
Don't know if I've plateaued

You made me bleed, baby
Nothing can resuscitate me now
From 4 days, and 3 nights
On the curtains of fire
Yeah
4 days, and 3 nights
On the curtains of fire
Alright
4 days, and 3 nights
On the curtains of fire