Torch Song

The Walkmen

If I had known the graceful song I should know To slow down all the madness, I would have sung A whispered melody to calm you and keep you close

But I don't know the tune It's a burden on my sorry soul No, I don't have a clue It's a weight upon my empty skull

If I was soundly sleeping, I'd fall into dreams But the night time's stale and restless, it's all wrong for me. The night time's stale and restless, it's all wrong for me.

I don't know the tune It's a burden on my sorry soul No I don't have a clue A weight upon my empty skull.