

Sorrow

Wilderado

Sorrow where have you been?
Show me them hands then
Invite me on into your house
I knew that you'd come around
Looking so lovely
Looking so out on the town

Let's get to it
Let's talk sweetly like all our love is false, like we

Can stick around I'll say too much
I'll let you down with sorrow's touch

Marrow straight to the bone
That's what I call you
That's where our love is at home
I hate that you feel alone
I hate that I need you
I hate that I throw the first stone

I should warn you I'm half-cultured
I'm always getting upset, then I leave

Let's stick around, I'll say too much
I'll let you down with sorrow's touch
Let's stick around, I'll say too much
I'll let you down with sorrow's
Let's stick around, I'll say too much
I'll let you down with sorrow's touch
Let's stick around, I'll say too much
I'll let you down with sorrow's touch (Let's get to it)
Let's stick around, I'll say too much (Let's talk sweetly like
all our love is false)
I'll let you down with sorrow's touch (I should warn you I'm ha
lf-cultured)
Let's stick around, I'll say too much (I'm always getting upset
)
I'll let you down with sorrow's touch

Let's get to it
Let's talk sweetly like all our love is false
I should warn you I'm half-cultured
I'm always getting upset