

Coats Of Ice

Damien Jurado

You'll be happy to know
The situation is worse
The endless bottles of pills
That never seem to work
Sleeping in his clothes
And still looking his best
He's so high in the tomb
You wouldn't know he's dead

You look like you could use a rest
You look like you'd be better dead

They're making requests
For songs that you never play
And the sanity lost
Is worth the money paid
How does it feel
To be what you sing about
We all came to applaud
But the ghost said you'd long checked out

You look like you could use a rest
You look like you'd be better dead

You'll be happy to know
The situation is worse
The endless bottles of pills
That never seem to work
She's keeping receipts
On all that you've done wrong
Your selfish efforts were cheap
And have lasted far too long

You look like you could use a rest
You look like you'd be better dead
You look like you could use a rest
You look like you'd be better dead