

# Breaks My Back

Jerry Cantrell

Through windows by my bed  
Miles away I rest my weary head  
Next to you

No coldness in my eye  
Cut the skin and take my sorry hide  
Cover you  
Make love with you

It bleeds upon my back  
Strapped with silver tacks  
Wish I'd loved you more  
And never shut that door

The waves that run the shore  
Wash away the stones of pain we bore  
I tortured you

I tried to drown my hate  
Underneath an ocean I still wait  
Remembering you, always true

It bleeds upon my back  
Strapped with silver tacks  
Wish I'd loved you more  
And never shut that door

Restitution day  
All I have I give away  
To be with you  
If it breaks my back

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