

Sewers at the Bottom of the Wishing Well

Ryan Adams

No time to explain
Always hopeless in a hurry
There's no one to blame
For an empty heart

Well, well, well
Nothing's gonna change
Nothing's gonna change our way out
Into the sewers at the bottom of the wishing well

My heart isn't black
It's just dirty from the floors
Nobody walks across
Nobody walks across or sleeps on anymore

Well, well, well
Nothing's gonna change
Nothing's gonna change, oh well
Into the sewers at the bottom of the wishing well
Wishing well
Wishing well
At the bottom of the wishing well

No one left to blame
No body to dismember
Just a shadow on the floor
A shadow on the floor
From a light that wasn't on, oh well
Well, well
Nothing's gonna change
Oh well
Into the sewers at the bottom of the wishing well
The bottom of the wishing well
Wishing well
At the bottom of the wishing well
Oooh
Oooh
Oh