

Desolation Blues

Favez

Well I'm a desolate winner
And I'm looking for a place to go

I've got no wind and no sails
And no good intentions anymore

I'll get no heaven in return for this empy shell
And when I get across the river
There'll be no one waiting down on the shore

I could have told you about my life
I could have sung about what was mine

But now I never want to talk hell
I roll my red eyes back all the time

I'll get no heaven in return for this empty shell
And when I get across the river
There'll be no one waiting down on the shore

Oh
I know
Now
This world is not for me

I used to come alive easy
I used to come alive all the time

Now I'm on a downbound train
Riding on the central line

I'll get no heaven in return for this empty shell
And when I get across the river
There'll be no one waiting down on the shore

Oh
I know
Now
This world is not for me