

## My Name's Sorrow

Good Old War

Follow me back like a ride on a train  
Make it hard to remember the cold  
Take care of your money and stay out of the rain  
Your bones could give out when you're old  
I get more of a feeling from words that have truth  
A feeling like something is wrong

Let the door slide open, let the sunlight in  
Call my name girl, Sorrow

All of the times that I heard you sing  
I hoped there parts there for me  
I'd sing all the notes that stay out of your way  
We can let all those melodies free  
I think I was meant for an uglier time  
My harmony's all out of tune

Let the verse slide over let the chorus in  
Call my name girl, Sorrow

We'll be out of the dark when the seasons pass  
But you have to live now or you won't  
Put your gloves on your hands, wear your winter skin  
Cause it's over before you say August  
All your friends will await your return  
With the car doors open and the radio on  
Call my name girl, Sorrow

Sorrow oooo