

Sweet Old World

Lucinda Williams

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

The breath from your own lips, the touch of fingertips

A sweet and tender kiss

The sound of a midnight train, wearing someone's ring

Someone calling your name

Somebody so warm cradled in your arms

Didn't you think you were worth anything

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

Millions of us in love, promises made good

Your own flesh and blood

Looking for some truth, dancing with no shoes

The beat, the rhythm, the blues

The pounding of your heart's drum together with another one

Didn't you think anyone loved you

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world

See what you lost when you left this world, this sweet old world