

Damn The Circumstances

Madeleine Peyroux

My heart is like a hand me down
Made soft by older brothers
My body is like my father's house
The sin of generations

Damn the circumstances
Life is hard enough
Damn the bones that rattle
Faith is good enough

You shook the ground beneath my feet
My hopes turned into water
The house came crashing down on me
In the early morning hours
Damn the circumstances
Life is hard enough
Damn the bones that rattle
Faith is good enough

Now the lines are drawn
and we sleep in rags at dust
where all good will is gone
and the dreams we had went bust

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Damn the bones that rattle
Faith is good enough