

Like Little Willie John

Mark Lanegan

There's nothin' I could do

Where's Willie John? Dead so long
Born to fall, nothin' at all
Who's gonna grieve when you're gone?
I once believed I wouldn't bleed

Seen all these good lookin' women
While I'm gettin' off the plane
Remember where my baby is
Start thinkin' 'bout my baby

All she ever knew was trouble and for much I was to blame
But when I heard the news that night, I went down like a satellite
And when my world stood still that night
I dropped like a satellite

She never knew how much I loved her
She never knew how much I cared
I thought I'd get back to my special one
I thought I'd get on a lucky run, ah
I said, "I'd get back to my special one"
I said, "I'd get on a lucky run, god damn"

Where's Willie John? Dead so long
Born to fall, like nothin' at all
Now who's gonna grieve when you're gone?
I once believed I'd never bleed

But Lord I'm all alone tonight
Don't the sun love it's satellite? Ah
Lord I'm all alone tonight
Don't the sun love it's satellite? I don't know

Seein', seein' all these good lookin' women
Remember where my baby is
Start thinkin' 'bout my baby
Remember where my baby is
Start me thinkin' 'bout my baby
Where's my baby?