

One Hundred Days

Mark Lanegan

When the willow bends towards the end of day
And twilight falls again
To the funny sound that a blackbird makes
Twilight falls again
As no good reason remains, I'll do the same
Thinking of you
One day a ship comes in, one day a ship comes in
But I can't say how or when
But I know somewhere the ship comes in every day
There is no morphine, I'm only sleeping
There is no crime to dreams like this
And if you could take something with you
It would be right
Something good
From my fingertips, the cigarette throws ashes to the ground
I'd stop and talk to the girls who work this street, but I got
business farther down
Like one long season of rain, I will remain
Thinking of you
One day a ship comes in
From far away a ship comes in
One hundred days you wait for it
And you know somewhere the ship comes in every day
There is no morphine, I'm only sleeping
There is no crime to dreams like this
And if you could take something with you
It would be bright
Just like something good
One day a ship comes in
One hundred days you wait for it
Something bright
Something so good
One hundred days
A ship comes in every day
You know it's good
You know it's good
A ship comes in every day
One day a ship comes in
Its good
When it's something good