

Pendulum

Mark Lanegan

Jesus Christ been here and gone
What a painful price to pay
He's left his life in a thunderstorm
Tears cold dark eyes upon

Swing pendulum, swing low
Got no place to call my own
Oh, my Lord, don't you bother me
I'm as tired as a man can be
I'm as tired as a man can be

Jesus Christ been here and gone
What a painful place to leave
With frost on the limbs of a cherry tree
This cold, cold wind is buryin' me

Swing pendulum, swing slow
Got no time to call my own
Oh, my Lord, don't you bother me
I'm as tired as a man can be
I'm as tired as a man can be