

Revolver

Mark Lanegan

Now after all,
Don't feel like nothing.
Like walking away,
Like a mouth full of rain.

At twelve o'clock
The bell starts ringing,
A dog starts barking
And you're still missing.

Still missing something
You've never known what it was.

And I'm not one for thinking twice,
But I know this much is true.
The earth will turn, the pot'll burn
And you are my revolver.

Just waking up,
Some dogs start barking,
A bell starts ringing
And you're still missing.

And after all,
Don't you feel like nothing.
Like walking away
Like a mouth full of rain.

I'm holding on
'Cause you're my revolver
And I dreamed of ending
And flying away...