

# 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...