

# Strange Religion

Mark Lanegan

Can you stay here next to me?  
We'll just keep drivin'  
Because of you I see a light  
The Buick's a century, 73 like you  
Some strange religion

I get my hands on some money, Momma  
An' a shot in the night  
Stared down the past an' just scarred my eyes  
Now, I know there's no easy ride  
She's been the kind who would take it in stride

Some jack of diamonds kicked her heart around  
Did they know they were walkin' on holy ground?  
Almost called it a day, so many times  
Didn't know what it felt like to be alive  
Till you been a friend to me, like nobody else could be

Keep my hands on the wheel now, Momma  
I gonna honestly try  
She looked past the scars an' the burned out eyes  
An' could see I'm no easy ride  
She's just the kind who might get you to buy  
Some strange religion

This jack of diamonds kicked her heart around  
Should 'ave known they were walkin' on holy ground  
This life might eventually  
Just be the end of me  
Will I still be with you?

Get in next to me, just keep driving  
'Cause of you I been alive  
And this Buick's a century, 73 like you  
Some strange religion  
And this Buick's a century, 73 like you  
Some strange religion