

## Long Time Man

Noir Désir

Yeah, they came to take me away  
Said I'd be sitting here for the rest of my life  
But I don't really care, I shot my wife  
And brother, I can't even remember the reason why

Oh, it makes a long time man feel bad  
Yeah, it makes a long time man feel bad  
Well I ain't had no love since I don't know when  
It sure makes a long time man feel bad

We was down in Jacksonville  
A cold winter night  
My baby and I, we began to fight  
I heated up, and I grabbed my gun  
I get so cold on those nights down south

She was laying in a pool  
Right there on the kitchen floor  
She looked up at me and began to smile  
Her gasping words: "Baby, I love you"  
Then she closed those baby blue eyes

Sometimes I hear you  
Call my name in the dead of the night

I ain't had those arms around me  
I ain't had those lips, those lips, around me

It sure makes a long time man feel bad  
So bad