

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