

## Sewers at the Bottom of the Wishing Well

Ryan Adams

No time to explain  
Always hopeless in a hurry  
There's no one to blame  
For an empty heart

Well, well, well  
Nothing's gonna change  
Nothing's gonna change our way out  
Into the sewers at the bottom of the wishing well

My heart isn't black  
It's just dirty from the floors  
Nobody walks across  
Nobody walks across or sleeps on anymore

Well, well, well  
Nothing's gonna change  
Nothing's gonna change, oh well  
Into the sewers at the bottom of the wishing well  
Wishing well  
Wishing well  
At the bottom of the wishing well

No one left to blame  
No body to dismember  
Just a shadow on the floor  
A shadow on the floor  
From a light that wasn't on, oh well  
Well, well  
Nothing's gonna change  
Oh well  
Into the sewers at the bottom of the wishing well  
The bottom of the wishing well  
Wishing well  
At the bottom of the wishing well  
Oooh  
Oooh  
Oh