

Silent Creek

Ten After Two

Sing to me silent creek

So cross your fingers honey and hide away
I've got a bullet left, it's calling your name
So cross your fingers honey and hide away
I've got a bullet left, it's calling your name

I'll put it in words you can understand
The only guys calling your name don't compare to me
If you knew how to read, I'd write you a letter
about how my life's better without you

You don't know what you've lost, you don't know much of anything at all
You don't know what you've lost or much of anything
You don't know what you've lost or anything at all

Crash baby crash into eternal bliss
Your body's surely not a flawless design