

Reign On

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

The rose it's self don't cut
Only it's raging thorns
Did you forget were you bleeding
Petals of red
So fly high tell me
What does blue feel like
Are stars really suns
Won't you come answer
Through my candle light

Oh reign on

And baby girl
Don't daddies name
Maybe it's better that way
Save your angel some pain

Good bye
Good bye reign on
Oh good love
Oh good bye, my love