

## One Last Century

The Damnells

I'm sorry 'bout your peanut stomach ache  
I'm sorry if your muse has run away  
You've still got an open invitation  
To come break my heart

I'm sorry if the food is getting cold  
The hot sauce in the fridge is getting old  
I still love you sweet disaster  
It's only natural to me

Silver cheek  
And golden melody  
Family tree  
One last century

I'm sorry 'bout the dishes in the sink  
When I look at you I never blink  
Lean in and put your blues away  
I will comfort you

I'm sorry 'bout the checks and balances  
I'm sorry about your softening callouses  
I would sooner surrender to you  
Than bullshit with anyone

Silver cheek  
And golden melody  
Family tree  
One last century

I'm sorry 'bout the great big black out  
The city was a shiftless laid about  
Burned a little candle  
And shadows dance for you

Silver cheek  
And golden melody  
Family tree  
One last century

Silver cheek  
A b side eulogy  
Skeleton key  
One last century