

The Lonesome Road

The Heavy

When it's cold as a lizards heart
When it's cold as a grave
When it's engine will never start
When it's black as a pave?
You can blame it on delivery
You can blame it on the stars
You can say what you like for me
Damn your cold dead heart

They'll always be that someone
That gets caught on the way
They'll always be that two or three
Giving a little love away

They'll always be that silence
Despite what you were told
They'll always be that guarentee
You'll get there
On the Lonesome Road

When it's over from the start
(you know it's always)
You can hang by nails?
When it leak like a murdered heart
(been a fire?)
When it's too sad a tale?
You can blame the electricity
You can blame it on your tongue
You can run if you like from me
But you won't get far

They'll always be that someone
That gets caught on the way
They'll always be that two or three
Giving a little love away

They'll always be that silence
Despite what you were told
They'll always be that guarentee
You'll get there
On the Lonesome Road