

Jerome

Zella Day

When I was 17, my father said to me
A wealthy man had the things I wanted
Cool diamond ring, the house he built for me
I made a promise to keep them haunted and I

Blue dress, satin black, taking every piece of my soul
Blue dress, faded black, look me in the eye as they close

Jerome, Jerome
Jerome, why you treat me so cold
Jerome, Jerome
Jerome, the only love I've ever known

He was a quiet man
With blood stains on his hands
The silver kissed him with scars so heavy
I waited patiently,

The desert echoes that drove me crazy

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Blue dress, faded black, look me in the eye as they close

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Jerome, Jerome
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Hold me, I'm not breathing
Hold me, I'm not breathing

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