

Chris Whitley, Know

Bring me your favors, mummy
Bring me them with a scar
Bring me your favors in the broad daylight
I'll never know who you are
Never know
Never
Bring me your favor in the broad daylight
I'll never know who you are
Come around 'fore sunrise
Come and leave your mark
Come around, 'round midnight
Child, I'll know you in the dark, dark
I will know
I will know
Come [Incomprehensible] midnight
Child, I'll know you in the dark, dark
Bring your favors