

Mark Lanegan Band, Sad Lover

I watch as my sad lover dreams
Out a wave, a hurdling hurricane disaster
We're born and the ghost follows after
I watch as my sad lover dreams

I hate when that red sun goes down
And birds are only shadows on the pavement
And they're breaking up my heart, I can't evade it
I hate when that red sun goes down

Alright

I hate when the red sun goes down
And birds are only shadows on the pavement
And they're breaking up my heart, I can't evade it
I hate when that red sun goes down

I pray for my sad lover's dream
Out swimming Novocain and laughter
And tear's the only gift I love thereafter
I pray for my sad lover's dream

I pray for my sad lover's dream
Come one