

he started out with cold hands that stared me down  
and this heat reminds me of his warm heart  
but he wouldn't have me... and me i'm so sad  
they come and go, at least they come, they come and go  
he used to have me over in nights so dark  
howlin in the speaker sounds of who we are  
he drinks so he can be the man he's not  
and is he still diseased, very handsome man  
maybe where your going you won't need those needles  
he wasn't happy  
they come and go, at least they come, they come and go