

## A Suite for Dying Love

Mark Lanegan

Can't write a suite for dying love  
Can't find the trigger for the gun oh yeah  
So tired of holding up the sky  
I'm twenty stories high oh yeah  
Why don't you give me one more kiss  
I'm coming down  
I can't make nothing last  
Coming down

I wanted to say goodbye before my train rolled out  
Went walking away with a mouthful of rain  
Gotta get back and see my friends again  
Just a little ashamed they gotta see me this way  
Galaxies should fall  
I'm coming down  
I can't make nothing last  
Coming down