

Blind

Mark Lanegan

Dirt by any other name
Wouldn't have a taste so sweet
Tell me do I take the blame
Or should I admit defeat
Or go blind
Or go blind

Twisting, falling through the air
Will there be another day
Gone so long you couldn't care
I hang me head down anyway
And go blind
And go blind

Dirt by any other name
Wouldn't have a taste so sweet
Tell me do I take the blame
Or should I admit defeat
Or go blind
Or go blind