

Driving Death Valley Blues

Mark Lanegan

Well, I'm so tired of driving but here comes the highway
Don't wanna go cold Turkey
Ride with me Jesus, so high on the mainline
It's the last time I'll drive death valley
Remember her kiss is like kerosene
The rest of her only a memory
Don't feel so bad 'cause you made me
A picture so clear
A picture so clear that it's crystalline

Better run to the doctor, girl run to the medicine
Don't wanna go cold Turkey
I'll be your Napoleon be your crippled Alexander but
Don't wanna go up the country
Shame as nothing to hang it on
Except for this wreck that you made of me
A blackbird singin' a mourning song, sing along
Sing to the end of a century
Sing it

Well, I can't stand the thought of many more miles but
I don't wanna go cold Turkey
Here comes the highway can't you see what it made me
It's the last time I'll drive death valley
Remember her kiss is a kerosene
The exile lives in a memory
A scarecrow singin' a mourning song, so sing along
Sing to the end of a century
Are you still with me Jesus so high on the mainline?
Don't let me go up the country
Girl better run, better run for the medicine

Don't let me go cold Turkey
Don't let me go cold Turkey
Don't wanna go
Ohh