

Halcyon Daze

Mark Lanegan

So these are the halcyon days
I'll do my suffering tomorrow
As a kid I knocked out window panes
And my perversities were limitless
Now I need somebody like you
Because I'm on my own and I'm tired, it's true

Turn now tipsy elephant
Do you mind me quietly riding you
I don't have too far to go
Just a little longer
And I need somebody like you
Because I'm on my own and tired, it's true

I need somebody like you
Because I'm on my own and tired, it's true

So these are the halcyon days
I'll do my suffering tomorrow
As a kid I knocked out window panes
And my cruelties were limitless
Now I need somebody like you
Because I'm on my own and tired, it's true
I need somebody like you
I'm on my own and tired, it's true