

# Waltzing In Blue

Mark Lanegan

Oh, what can I say?  
I'm bleeding for you, only a scratch  
Waltzing in blue  
Oh, I can't see the day  
Blinded by you, faded away  
Waltzing in blue

No, nobody home  
They've gone out to play, gone to the ball  
Psychoses and all  
And love, loves fevered stain  
Hour by hour, is down to decay

Oh, what can I say?  
Still haunted by you  
Quiet as a ghost

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