

## *Ashtray Black*

Sometimes you need someone to talk to  
Someone that'll look at you for a split second longer than you ever knew you had  
And don't you need a place to go, where everything's jus real slow  
And the good things deafen and height reaches a brand new low?  
Trade something better for something worse, something so good it hurts  
Like a bodybag to shut away all the little drags of every day cuz..  
This diamond sky has got me thinking out loud  
I'm remembering things I'd forgotten about  
It's getting late it's after 2, I know you're sitting there like you always do  
And now nothing looks the same

Look how this world lights up the lonely, without asking you  
Look how this world lights up the lonely, without asking you

Sometimes you need church on a Sunday, six regrets that'll fall away  
A four star room with a five star view of tomorrow and all the things you need to  
Sleep off the world that works on a word that lies and a truth that hurts  
So you don't always have to look just as good as you do  
And she still screams..  
“Hey God, look at me. You've got some nerve taking what you took from me,  
I used to hear you talking, and ow all I hear's the blues  
And the day's just there for drinking too much through”

Look how this world lights up the lonely, without asking you  
Look how this world lights up the lonely, without asking you

Sometimes you need someone to talk to  
Someone that'll look at you for a split second longer than you ever knew you had  
And she says “I've gotta sleep tonight, I've gotta rid that sorry sight  
Of the ghost in the corner that makes me wonder if I was praying right  
When I Got to know this place and gave my broken heart another day to waste  
And I promise I won't forget you...  
But there's things to do and

You can't move on, you can't look back, through blue eyes turned to ashtray black  
You can't move on, you can't look back, through blue eyes turned to ashtray black  
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