

Ryan Adams, Caterwaul

How can I explain to you
What you did to me with words
Words just like the ones you used
They mean nothing at all
But they caterwaul, caterwaul, caterwaul
Through my lonely hall

Selfish and so conceited
By the way you destroy me
Words just like ones you used
They mean nothing at all to you
But they caterwaul, caterwaul, caterwaul
Through my lonely hall

Caterwaul
Caterwaul
Caterwaul