

# Ryan Adams & the Cardinals, Crossed Out Name

Orange sky don't go  
Manhattan looks like someplace else  
Cloudy with a low fog shelf  
Into the crowded streets I go  
Eventually they lead me back home where we used to live  
I live alone  
And into bed I go

I wish I could tell you just how I felt  
I don't pray I shower and say goodnight to myself  
And when I close my eyes  
I feel like a page..  
..with a crossed-out name.  
with a crossed-out name.

I kiss her mouth and I know  
For everything there is a word,  
For everything but this.  
I like the dresses, the shoes, and the clothes.  
And everything you know that goes  
With loving a girl, I suppose.

I wish I could tell you just how I'm hurt  
Pinpoint the location it's in another universe  
when I close my eyes  
I see a fire so plain  
..and my crossed-out name  
I see a crossed-out name  
I see a crossed-out name  
I see a crossed-out name  
I see your crossed-out name