

Chris Cornell, Black Hole Sun (Soundgarden Cover)

In my eyes
Indisposed
In disguise as no one knows
Hides the face
Lies the snake
The sun in my disgrace
Boiling heat
Summer Stench
'Neath the black the sky looks dead
Call my name through the cream
And I'll hear you scream again

(Chorus)
Black hole sun
Won't you come
And wash away the rain
Black hole sun
Won't you come
Won't you come
Won't you come
Won't you come

Stuttering
Cold and damp
Steal the warm wind tired friend
Times are gone for honest men
Sometimes far too long for snakes
In my shoes
Walking sleep
In my youth I pray to keep
Heaven send hell away
No one sings like you anymore

Chorus x2
Won't you come (Black hole sun, black hole sun) x4

Hang my head
Drown my fear
Till you all just disappear

Chorus x3
Won't you come (Black hole sun, Black hole sun) x7