

# Chris Whitley, Narcotic Prayer

As the party closes  
I ain't got a clue  
Red and yellow roses  
Nipple rings and tattoos  
Well, I never met no girl  
No one, no where  
I never met no girl  
Narcotic prayer  
If I seen her breathing  
How could I adjust  
Should I see her bleeding  
Calling me in trust  
Well, I never met no girl  
No one, no where  
Narcotic prayer  
I copped and caught a movie  
But you know it can't last  
Lights come up  
And I just crashed