

# Chris Whitley, Narcotic Prayer (Alternate Mix)

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, narcotic prayer  
If I found her breathing  
How could I adjust  
Should I see her bleeding  
Calling me in trust  
But I never met no girl  
No one, no where  
I never met no girl  
[Incomprehensible] face  
Useful [Incomprehensible] to useless [Incomprehensible]  
I copped and caught a movie  
But you know it can't last  
Lights come up and I just crashed  
I just crashed, I just crashed  
No one, no where  
No one, no where  
No one, no where  
No where, no one