

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