

Okkervil River, Black

Im coming into your town. Night is falling to the ground, but I can still see where you loved yourself
wrecked yours, you want no
part of his life anymore. Oh Cynda Moore, dont lose me
now, let me help you out.
Though I know that I cant help you anyhow, when I watch
you Im proud. When I tell
you twice before that you
should wreck his life the way that he wrecked yours, you
want no part of his life
anymore. And itll never be
the way it was before, but I wish that you would let me
through that door. Let me
through that door, baby.