

# 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.