

# Primitive Radio Gods, Standing Outside A Broken

(BB King) I been downhearted baby  
I been down, I been downhearted baby  
Ever since the day we met  
Ever since the day we met  
I been downhearted baby  
I been down, I been downhearted baby  
Ever since the day we met  
Ever since the day we met

Jan lays down and wrestles in her sleep  
Moonlight spills on comic books  
And superstars in magazines  
An old friend calls and tells us where to meet  
Her plane takes off from Baltimore  
And touches down on Bourbon Street

(Bells Tolling)

We sit outside and argue all night long  
About a god we've never seen  
But never fails to side with me  
Sunday comes and all the papers say  
Ma Theresa's joined the mob  
And happy with her full time job

Do do n do do n do...(8x)

I been downhearted baby  
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Ever since the day we met  
Ever since the day we met  
I been downhearted baby  
I been down, I been downhearted baby  
Ever since the day we met  
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Am I alive or thoughts that drift away?  
Does summer come for everyone?  
Can humans do what prophets say?  
And if I die before I learn to speak  
Can money pay for all the days I lived awake  
But half asleep?

Do do n do do n do...(4x)

A life is time, they teach you growing up  
The seconds ticking killed us all  
A million years before the fall  
You ride the waves but don't ask where they go  
You swim like lions through the crest  
And bathe yourself in zebra flesh

Do do n do do n do...(8x)

I've been downhearted baby  
Ever since the day we met