Ryan Adams, Black Arrow, Bleeding Heart

Throwing rocks at a window,
Stumble into telephone pole,
While the lights shine down on your person
Filtering through all your aversions
Love will not find you tonight
When you're preaching love, thinking love, holding back
What were you thinking
When black arrows shot out your bleeding heart?

Looking into the mirror,
Don't like what I see.
Ain't looking like me.
Wanna be near her
There's no way in hell
And there's no time to tell
Love will not find you tonight
When you're preaching love, thinking love, holding back
What were you thinking
When black arrows shot out your bleeding heart?