

# Ryan Adams, Crossed Out Name

Orange sky don't go  
Manhattan looks like someplace else  
Cloudy with a low fog shelf

Into the crowded streets I go  
Eventually they lead me back home  
Where we used to live,  
I live alone and into bed I go

I wish I could tell you  
Just how I fell  
I don't pray I shower  
And say goodnight to myself  
And when I close my eyes  
I feel like a page  
With a crossed out name  
With a crossed out name

I kiss her mouth and I know  
For everything there is a word  
For everything but this

I like the dresses, the shoes,  
And the clothes  
And everything you know that goes  
With loving a girl I supposed

I Wish I could tell you  
Just how I'm hurt  
Pinpoint the location  
It's in another universe  
And when I close my eyes  
I see a fire so plain  
And my crossed out name  
Crossed-out names  
I see a crossed out name  
I see a crossed out name