

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