

# The Afghan Whigs, Fountain And Fairfax

Afghan Whigs, The  
Gentlemen  
Fountain And Fairfax  
(dulli)

Angel, i'm sober  
I got off that stuff  
Just like you asked me to  
Angel, come closer  
So the stink of your lies  
Sinks into my memory  
She said baby, forever, but i don't like to be alone  
So don't stay away too long  
Baby, forever, well it's tuesday now  
I hear him breathing inside of her  
Let me drink  
Let me tie off  
I'm really slobbering now  
Let it stink  
Let it dry up  
It's impossible  
How?

Angel, forever  
Don't you promise me what you cannot deliver  
Angel, together  
I'll be waiting for you on fountain and fairfax