

# Wide Mouth Mason, Tell Me

Three men jump off an overpass  
One hits rock and the other glass  
Last one grabs a rail and calls the other tow fools  
Tell me now which one are you  
At the last out post of the midnight rain  
A man relives the past with his shadow again  
Prays a toast to his bride and pours a long tall suicide  
Would you do the same if it was you

But everything is turning out  
And everything is coming round  
The sun will shine on solid ground  
Tomorrow when it comes out  
Everthing is turning out  
And everything is coming round  
The things that hurt you set you free  
Yes come home to me

Scatter my ashes in a hotel room  
I paid a high price to smell that sweet perfume  
A man outside and his face is vaguely familiar  
Oh, Tell me now what if it was you

But everything is turning out, turning out  
And everything is coming round, coming round  
The sun will shine on solid ground  
Tomorrow when it comes out  
Everthing is turning out, tuning out  
And everything is coming round, coming round  
The things that hurt you set you free  
Yes come home to me  
Yes come home to me  
Yes come home to me  
Yes come home to me  
Yeah....