## Will Oldham, Marriage

Just coming into where I store my hair Just in the rift of golden brown Opening up a hole of light A swallowing epic as we fuse No children had sighed Though listening we hear them

So we die Who has the blues Not I

Check him in another time
And stand him in the new way
You and me sister
Going to hang on to a bigger day
Closer to joining
Closer to death
Clear the streets for us

See if they have any water in that house down the road And i will wait here for you And watch the women roll by And if you don't come back soon I'll pass out right here and die

And so i die Who has the blues Not I