

Thursday was harder to take

with these pills piled high on my plate.

So I swallowed each one in a haste

in a cascade of light I was saved.

I am invisible to you.

All on my own, what can i do?

Southbound is heaven, the city of sin.

[Breakdown]

Em C
D G
Em C
D G

She says I m sorry my darling.

Time stole the joy we were hiding.

I am in love and this baby is yours.

And I don t want to live in this lie.

And let darkness just cover my eyes.

And I m trying to get myself clean

but it s all I can do to just scream.

Whoa, whoa, whoa...

Whoa, whoa, whoa...

Whoa, whoa, whoa...

Whoa, whoa, whoa...

Em

D6/F#

e--2
b--o
g--2
d--o
a--o
e--2