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## Mark Lanegan "Strange Religion"

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Can you stay here next to me? We'll just keep drivin' Because of you I see a light The Buick's a century, 73 like you Some strange religion

I get my hands on some money, Momma An' a shot in the night Stared down the past an' just scarred my eyes Now, I know there's no easy ride She's been the kind who would take it in stride

Some jack of diamonds kicked her heart around Did they know they were walkin' on holy ground? Almost called it a day, so many times Didn't know what it felt like to be alive Till you been a friend to me, like nobody else could be

Keep my hands on the wheel now, Momma I gonna honestly try She looked past the scars an' the burned out eyes An' could see I'm no easy ride She's just the kind who might get you to buy Some strange religion

This jack of diamonds kicked her heart around Should 'ave known they were walkin' on holy ground This life might eventually Just be the end of me Will I still be with you?

Get in next to me, just keep driving 'Cause of you I been alive And this Buick's a century, 73 like you Some strange religion And this Buick's a century, 73 like you Some strange religion

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