

## Mark Lanegan

# "When Your Number Isn't Up"

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(Lanegan)

Did you call for the night porter?  
You smell the blood running warm  
I stay close to this frozen border, so close I can hit it  
with a stone  
Now something crawls right up my spine  
That I always got to follow  
Turn out the lights  
Don't see me drawn and hollow  
Just blood running warm  
No one needs to tell you that  
There's no use for ya here anymore  
And where are your friends?  
They've gone away  
It's a different world, they left you to this  
To janitor  
The emptiness  
So let's get it on  
When the sun is finally going down, and you're  
overdue to follow  
But you're still above the ground  
What ya got comin' is hard to swallow  
Like blood running warm  
Did they call for the night porter  
And smell the blood, blood running warm  
Well I've been waitin at this frozen border, so close you  
could hit it with a stone

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