

Mark Lanegan Band

"Driving Death Valley Blues"

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Well I'm so tired of driving but here comes the highway
Don't wanna go cold turkey
Ride with me Jesus so high on the mainline
It's the last time I'll drive Death Valley

Remember her kiss is like kerosene
The rest of her only a memory
Don't feel so bad 'cause you made me
A picture so clear, a picture so clear that it's crystalline

Better run to the doctor, girl, run to the medicine
Don't wanna go cold turkey
I'll be your Napoleon be your crippled Alexander, but
Don't wanna go up the country

Shame there's nothing to hang it on
Except for this wreck that you made of me
A blackbird singin' a morning song, sing along
Sing to the end of a century, sing it

Well I can't stand the thought of many more miles, but
I don't wanna go cold turkey
Here comes the highway can't you see what it made
me
It's the last time I'll drive Death Valley

Remember her kiss is a kerosene
The exile lives in a memory
A scarecrow singin' a morning song, sing along
Sing end of a century

Are you still with me Jesus so high on the mainline?
Don't let me go up the country
Girl better run, better run for the medicine
Don't let me go cold turkey

Don't let me go cold turkey
Don't wanna go, oh

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