

Mark Lanegan Band

"When Your Number Isn't Up"

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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 you 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 you 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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