

The Afghan Whigs "Fountain and Fairfax"

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Angel, I'm sober
I got off that stuff
Just like you asked me to

Angel, come closer
So the stink of your lies
Sinks into my memory

She said, "Baby, forever
But I don't like to be alone
So don't stay away too long"

Baby, forever
Well it's Tuesday now
I hear him breathin' inside of her

Let me drink, let me tie off
I'm really slobbering now
Let it stink, let it dry up
It's an impossible, how?

Angel, forever
Don't you promise me
What you cannot deliver now

Angel, together
I'll be waitin' for you
On Fountain and Fairfax

Let me drink, let me tie off
I'm really slobbering now
Let it stink, let it dry up
It's an impossible, how?

Let it stink
Let it dry up
Dry up
Dry up

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