

## Crooked Fingers

### "Sad Love"

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When you cut the cord to close the curtain on the sun  
And evening came to cover everything you left undone  
I took a walk out to greet an old familiar ghost  
To take a seat among the freaks and watch the red  
lights glow

On the day you came, I swear, I felt so drunk  
Stumbling, I tried to bring you down to where I'd sunk  
But throwing a spark, you lit up the dark to heat the  
hateful glow  
And burned a bright resentful ring around our sad, sad  
love

Sad love is calling you  
What's meant to be has fallen through  
Is running through your veins  
An evil kind of bloodless pain

Is creeping through the cracks that swell  
To swallow you up into hell  
To shatter all that you believed  
And let your lonesome heart be free

So shut your angry eyes 'cause there ain't nothing here  
to see  
It's sad enough they called the bluff on all these lying  
dreams  
That creep through the night where even the slightest  
defect is exposed  
To leave us only half asleep so we can watch the  
curtain close

On this sad love cast in blue  
What's good for me ain't good for you  
They say it all depends

But open hearts might make you bleed  
But let your blood flow wild and free  
To leave you wondering if and when  
Another one could come again

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