

Punch Brothers

"Nothing, Then"

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Nothing nothing then a kiss
In the middle of the street
And I'm loosening my grip

On the throat of a bad dream
Turning gold above your head
A bell to ring me to my knees

Do you darling 'til you're dead
Or do you darling 'til you're bored
With this ringing I thee wed

Nothing then a haloed whore
And an angel that she bribed
And a god he's working for

Come to take me from your side
Where I wake in a cold sweat
Wringing love out of my life

So do you darling 'til you're dead
Or do you darling 'til you're bored
With thing wringing I thee wed

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