



Funeral for a Friend/Love Lies Bleeding

The roses in the window box
Have tilted to one side
Everything about this house
Was born to grow and die
Oh, it doesn't seem a year ago
To this very day
You said, "Sorry honey, if I don't change the
pace
I can't face another day"

And love lies bleeding in my hand
Oh, it kills me to think of you with another man
I was playing rock and roll and you were just a
fan
But my guitar couldn't hold you
So I split the band

Love lies bleeding in my hands
I wonder if those changes
Have left a scar on you
Like all the burning hoops of fire
That you and I passed through
You're a bluebird on a telegraph line
I hope you're happy now
Well, if the wind of change comes down your
way girl
You'll make it back somehow

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Love lies bleeding in my hands
Love lies bleeding in my hands

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