

"Blue on Black"

Night falls, and I'm all alone
Skin, chilled to the bone
You, turned and you ran
Slipped, right from my hand

Chorus

Blue on Black, Tears on a river
Push on a shove
It don't mean much
Joker on Jack, Match on fire
Cold on ice
A dead man's touch
Whisper on a scream
Doesn't change (mean) a thing
Won't (don't) bring you back
Blue on Black

Blind, now I see
Truth, lies and in between
Wrong, can't be undone
Slipped, from the tip of your tongue

Vs | D | D | C G | G
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End of Chorus | Am | G |