

# Black Leaf

John Paul White

Ice, water  
Drink it down 'till it's gone  
I saw her  
Drink it down 'till it's gone  
Oh well,  
There's always a second time around So bitter  
In my heart and in my mouth  
She's a quitter  
But I guess we're both quitters now Oh well,  
There's always a second time around It was hard to breathe  
She was holding me  
Now she's gone and I can't get no air  
Those old butterflies they haven't died  
'Cause they're eating me alive in there Please, black leaf  
Show me where you took my love  
Please, hurry  
This whole world ain't enough Oh well,  
There's always a second time around  
Oh well,  
There's always a second time around

Songwriters

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