

# A Case of You

James Blake

Just before our love got lost you said  
I am as constant as a northern star  
And I said "Constantly in the darkness  
Where's that at?  
If you want me I'll be in the bar" On the back of a cartoon coaster  
In the blue TV screen light  
I drew a map of Canada  
Oh Canada  
With your face sketched on it twice  
Oh you're in my blood like holy wine  
You taste so bitter and so sweet Oh I could drink a case of you darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
oh I would still be on my feet Oh I am a lonely painter  
I live in a box of paints  
I'm frightened by the devil  
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid I remember that time you told me you said  
Love is touching souls Surely you touched mine  
'Cause part of you pours out of me  
In these lines from time to time  
Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine  
You taste so bitter and so sweet Oh I could drink a case of you darling  
And I would still be on my feet  
I would still be on my feet I met a woman  
She had a mouth like yours  
She knew your life  
She knew your devils and your deeds  
And she said  
"Go to him, stay with him if you can  
But be prepared to bleed" Oh but you are in my blood  
You're my holy wine  
You're so bitter, bitter and so sweet Oh, I could drink a case of you darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
I would still be on my feet

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