

Black Magic and White Lies (Live 2000)

Willie Nile

We got ourselves a freight train on a wrong way track
We're loaded up on propane and there ain't no going back
We're doing what we're dreaming we got no sense of style
Whichever way we're learning we're gonna walk a crooked mile
Black magic and white lies
Can I see you tonight can I see you tonight
Black magic and white lies
Can I see you tonight can I see you tonight
Bleeding hearts and broken noses satin sheets and stolen cars
Tonight we're sneaking roses right through the jailhouse bars
There's darkness on the dance floor there's writing on the wall
The world is in an uproar and it's heading for a fall
Black magic and white lies
Can I see you tonight can I see you tonight
Black magic and white lies
Can I see you tonight can I see you tonight
We got ourselves a freight train on a wrong way track
We're loaded up on propane and there ain't no going back
So meet me on the station with a bible and a gun
Don't give an explanation just grab your poetry and run
Black magic and white lies
Can I see you tonight can I see you tonight
Black magic and white lies
Can I see you tonight can I see you tonight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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