

Black and Blue

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

Black and blue, help her find the avenue
Red and white, skyline on a Sunday night
Cold concrete, changes shape beneath her feet
Warm wind howls, no idea what she'll do now
Everywhere she goes, she's on the edge I know
She needs a place to tell her favorite stories
And when she's not around, the sky could fall on me
Cold and tall, like a painting on the wall
Heart of gold, you cannot love what you control
Eye to eye, is it true that love is blind
No regret, I meant every word I said
Everywhere he goes, he's on the edge I know
He needs a place to tell his favorite stories
And when he's not around, the sky could fall on me
And when your heart starts breaking
The earth starts shaking
And the night falls at your feet
In your last good moment, your heart is open to me
Lover, let me be
Lover, let me be
Lover, let me be
Your heart starts breaking
The earth starts shaking
Your heart starts breaking
The earth starts shaking
Everywhere we go, we're on the edge I know
We need a place to tell our favorite stories
And when you're not around the sky could fall on me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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