

Blackie's Dead

Pete Yorn

Darling, youre mistaken; I dont like whats going on
But tell you too much conversation wont get you off

You said, Blackies deadBlackies dead, and then run the other wayI dont want to tell you that youre not there on
my list

And whats with all that shit youre saying; No, youre not interested in thisIm in love with a girl, sees what you
are (what you are)

Telltell them you know, tell them your great big poem

Yeah, always feel the pressure from homeDarling, we will visit, you know you dont feel this way
Whats with all that information, oh, dont give it away

You said, Blackies deadBlackies dead, and then run the other wayIm in love with a girl, sees what you are (what
you are)

Telltell them you know, tell them youre great big poemIm in love with a girl, sees what you are (what you are)
Telltell them you know, tell them your great big poem

Yeah, always feel the pressure from homeIm in love with a girl, sees what you are (what you are)

Telltell them you know, tell them your great big poemIm in love with a girl, sees what you are (what you are)
Telltell them you know, tell them your great big poem

Yeah, always feel the pressure from homeDarling, youre forgiven; I dont like whats going on

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>