Black Hole

James

I've been digging this grave, but now that it`s made
I see that black is one hell of a color
Want to break out so I start to shout
But the mortician`s returned to his parlorBlack hole
Wrapped in my shroud upstairs, the music`s so loud
That I can`t concentrate on my sorrow
Let down my hair and find something to wear
And then dance myself into tomorrowBlack hole
I`m in a hole here and all I can see
Are these grey walls that are closing in on me
Throw me a ladder, lend me an arm
Beam me up Scotty, lift me from harmOh why, why deep holes?
Oh I love my holes
Black holeIf the weather would change these clouds might blow away
And my body'd be wrapped up in sunshine
I want out of this wind that is wearing me thin
Blasting my flesh to the marrowWhy deep holes?
Why deep holes?
Black hole

Songwriters
LORD, SIMON/FORD, JAMES/MACNAUGHTON, ALEX/SHAW, JAMESPublished by
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/