

Chris Garneau, Black & Blue

Air conditioning is cold
Summer's hot and love is old
I wish I was smaller
A little creepy crawler
There's lovers' sin in this town
Lovers cannot let down
The summer's hot as hell here, you know
If we think we can drink now
We won't stop cause we don't know how
It's cold
But we love how it feels
Alright
I'll sweat it all out, you sweat a lot too
We heart the same, the same black & blue
Oh oh, I wanna catch my death of cold
Oh oh, 'cause I'm scared I'm growing old
Oh oh, oh, don't return the love I gave
Oh oh, oh, you're still my favorite
Troubles win in this town
Troubles don't turn upside down
Oh, they shit on the last bit of fun
There's sin all around
Lovers cannot let down
And the winter wears
And tears our bones
There's a man in this town
He's shooting us down
He thinks he's a big man
But he doesn't know anything
About us or anything at all
At night he lies awake and his heart aches
'Cause it's cold, oh, oh old
He sweats it out all the night through
Then he throws up all over me and you
Oh oh, I wanna catch my death of cold
Oh oh, 'cause I'm scared I'm growing old
Oh oh, oh, don't return the love I gave
Oh oh, oh, you're still my favorite
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