## 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 & amp; 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, 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 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 Air conditioning is cold Summer's hot and love is old I wish I was even smaller A little creepy crawler