

Frank Black And The Catholics, The Old Heartache

You can hypnotize me later
And we'll sail into the heavens
And our love will be the leaven
As we dance among the craters

But if I should leave this state
Well, there's nothing you can do
My dear you cannot soothe
This old heartache

So let's go to Barcelona
We will be noted for our absence
Deep in ocean blues of absinthe
Making love in our coronas

But please know for your own sake
That I can be a moody guy
For years I cannot quiet
This old heartache

"(Ahh ahh)"
"(Ahh ahh)"

So let's go to Barcelona
We will be noted for our absence
Deep in ocean blues of absinthe
Making love in our coronas

But please know for your own sake
That I can be a moody guy
Yes, for years I hide
This old heartache
This old heartache

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Well, there's nothing you can do
My dear you cannot soothe
This old heartache
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