

# 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

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  
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