

# Kenny Wayne Shepherd, Blue On Black

nite falls , and im alone  
skin, yeah chilled me to the bone  
you, turned and you ran,  
oh yeah,  
oh slipped, right from my hand

hey  
blue on black  
tears on a river  
push on a shove  
it dont mean much  
joker on jack  
match on a fire  
cold on ice  
a dead mans touch  
wisper on a scream  
doesnt change a thing  
dont bring you back  
blue on black  
oh yeah, blue on black

blind, oh, now i see  
truth, lies, and in between  
wrong, cant be undone  
oh slipped, from the tip of  
your tounge

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tears on a river  
push on a shove  
it dont mean much  
joker on jack  
match on a fire  
cold on ice  
a dead mans touch  
wisper on a scream  
doesnt change a thing  
doesnt bring you back, yeah  
blue on black  
oh, blue on black  
oh, yeah

(solo)

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push on a shove  
it dont mean much  
joker on jack  
match on a fire  
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blue on black  
oh yeah, blue on black

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blue on black  
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push on a shove  
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joker on jack  
match on a fire  
cold on ice  
is a dead mans touch  
wisper on a scream  
doesnt change a thing  
doesnt bring you back  
blue on black  
oh, blue on black  
oh wha oh, blue on black  
oh, blue on black