

Patti Scialfa, Big Black Heaven

You promised me there'd be no denials
When I was weak under your spell
When I feel thirsty you would not let me
Take water from your well
Well big black road
Big black river
Big black heaven in the sky above
I need someone I can talk to
I need someone I can love

So I went down to that valley
To a boy that I once knew
And he looked at me so tender
Oh baby like you used to do
Well big black road
Big black river
Big black heaven in the sky above
I need someone I can talk to
I need someone I can love

So I crossed that river of temptation
And I lay down in that young boys arms
And there I claimed my destination
Through this one last unforgiving harm
Well big black road
Big black river
Big black heaven in the sky above
I need someone I can talk to
I need someone I can love