

# The Black Crowes, Bad Luck Blue Eyes Goodbye

With my winter time  
My idols and stage fright  
In another night  
Where the lights are loud and bright

One dream from waking up saved  
Too shy to hold in the rage

I know no luxury  
Of knowing what your eyes read  
I know one million ways  
To always pick the wrong thing to say

A love that you never gave  
Always a time zone away  
It's not out of spite  
I know what's right

Bad Luck Blue Eyes Goodbye

Sometimes a memory  
Only sees what it wants to believe  
And what's filled in between  
Are days and nights that don't mean a thing

Such a simple suicide  
A second chance never tried  
And you don't understand  
I need a helping hand

So you think that you've seen it all  
Is that a fact?  
So out your mouth a dictionary  
Spouts about this and that  
You got your do's, your don'ts  
Because and why  
I don't trust no one who don't  
Take their own advice

Bad Luck Blue Eyes Goodbye