

# Black, I Just Grew Tired

I can laugh about it now,  
but couldn't then  
you made me ache,  
so I went for a run  
in the driving rain  
through your neighbourhood streets  
and then there you were,  
a silhouette in the wet night air.  
Me in my pumps in  
the pouring rain in  
a kind of despair  
upon finding you there,  
couldn't whisper your name.  
So, I can laugh about it now  
by your side  
Oh I can laugh about it now  
by your side  
Oh, sha la la la,  
we're all in trouble,  
is there room in the sky  
for all of us angels here  
on earth?  
And the very next day,  
through the shrieks of the crowd  
came your careless self  
your oh-so-couldn't careless self.  
And you just pass me by,  
your friends catch my eyes  
"we know you love her,  
we saw you dancing with her shadow".  
And I couldn't disagree,  
and for the life of me  
I could call out your name,  
and call out your name,  
and call out your name.  
Oh, I can laugh about it now  
by your side  
I can laugh about it now  
by your side.  
Oh, sha la la la,  
we're all in trouble,  
is there room in the sky  
for all of us angels here  
on earth?  
Sha la la la,  
oh we're all in trouble,  
or is there room in the sky  
for all of us angels here  
on earth?, on earth?  
I can laugh about it now  
I can laugh about it now  
by your side.  
Oh, sha la la la,  
oh we're all in trouble,  
or is there room in the sky  
for all of us angels here  
on earth?  
Sha la la la,  
we're all in trouble,  
or is there room in the sky  
for all of us angels here  
on earth?  
Sha la la la,  
is there room in the sky

for all of us angels here  
on earth?, on earth?  
---&gt;&gt; Enrique Morano &lt;&lt;---