

# Black, Its Not Over Yet

So many problems,  
so many dreams, so many hangdog faces.  
So many ways to say  
"oh! I'll never see another day  
with you in it".  
So listen while you can,  
the first time that you ever have.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired of it.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired.  
I can count your saving graces on two fingers.  
Love them, sit on them.  
You told me that you're not afraid to die.  
And dying's easy, life that's hard.  
I don't believe a word.  
So listen while you can,  
the first time that you ever have.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired of it.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired.  
So listen while you can,  
the first time that you ever have.  
Life's not easy,  
but it's all you have.  
(solo)  
So I can count on you.  
Don't ever, never, never, never, never  
let it split away.  
And dying's easy?  
I think I'll try it out today!  
(I just grew tired),  
grew tired, grew tired of it.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired.  
I just grew tired,  
grew tired, grew tired  
of love, love, love, love, love, love, love.  
---&gt;&gt; Enrique Morano &lt;&lt;---