

Black, Leave Yourself Alone

Rubber band, you're like a rubber band-
You keep on snapping back at me,
so this is jealousy.
Hollow vase, you are a hollow vase,
and when you talk to yourself
you hear an answer back.
What type of world are you living in?
What type of sweet thing
would make the medicine better?
What type of world are you waiting for?
You give me one of those headaches
one drink won't take away.
Learning how to hate.
Rumour true, rumour false-
It's all the same to you
on cloud cockoo.
And every mistake that I've ever made
comes back to haunt me,
my own fools gallery.
What type of world are you living in?
What type of sweet thing
would make the medicine better?
What kind of world are you waiting for?
You give me one of those headaches
one drink won't take away.
Learning how to hate.
Our clam chowder comes without the powder-
It doesn't happen here,
this is a nice place.
(solo)
What type of world are you living in?
What type of sweet thing
would make the medicine better?
What kind of world are you waiting for?
You give me one of those headaches
one drink won't take away.
Learning how to hate.
Learning how to hate.
(Learning how to hate)
--->> Enrique Morano <<---