

Frank Black And The Catholics, I'll Be Blue

You stared a while then said to me
give me a smile and aren't you having fun?
stood in my path down in the street
i wouldn't laugh and you looked so stuned
i think you had no clue
i will be blue
like a hermit in its shell
like Jesus Christ on the hill
i'll be blue
i'll be blue
we had a drink i sang some songs
you had to think i didn't know my place at all
please pardon me for these my wrongs
and i will leave but iwon't put your party face on
i'll be blue
i will be blue
i will be blue
like the reign of mastodon
like the alleys of old Lyon
i'll be blue
i'll be blue.