

Frank Black And The Catholics, True Blue

In a little while
I'm going to do some wandering
In a little while
So let's pass the narghile
In a little while
One more road for the hit
In a little while
Find a place for my mind to settle
In a little while
Like a crocodile
In a little while

Though some things have gotten small
I've grown tall that's for sure
Other things have disappeared
It's not clear what endures

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Uh, uh uh
Uh, uh uh

In a little while
I'm going to lose this useless smile
In a little while
I'll write you in an old wine bottle
In a little while
I think I'm finally used to it
In a little while
I do believe I'm here to stay
In a little while
Like diamond back terrapin
In a little while

They call me true blue
I'm walking, now crawling
I hear her voice calling
I'm falling into you
Now through you
I'm with you
I'm with you