

# Frank Black, In The Time of My Ruin

In the time of my ruin  
At the museum I met a curator  
She was so nice, I thought I would date her  
I was a hawk and I just flew in

In the time of my ruin  
I did not know you would be created  
Now every day I am elated  
'Cause you never know what is brewing

Some pain is good  
Sometimes it's good to be blind  
Some pain feels good  
That's the pain that's, that's just the right kind

You didn't know I was a shoe-in  
And you didn't know it was my hour  
And you didn't know that I had the power  
In the time of my ruin

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In the time of my ruin  
In the time of my ruin

Some pain is good  
Sometimes it's good to be blind  
Some pain feels good  
That's the pain that's, that's just the right kind

They're caving in the roof  
It is falling all around  
The floor is going, too  
Soon I will be falling on down

They're caving in the roof  
It is falling all around  
The floor is going, too  
Soon I will be falling on down, falling on down

They're caving in my roof  
Yeah, it is falling all around, all around  
The floor is going, too  
Soon I will be falling on down

They're caving in my roof  
It is falling all around