Kenny Wayne Shepherd Band, Blue On Black

Night falls and I'm alone Skin chilled to the bone You turned and you ran Slipped right from my hands

Blue on Black
Tears on a river
Push on a shove
Don't mean much
Joker on Jack
Match on a fire
Cold on ice
A dead man's touch
Whisper on a scream
Doesn't change a thing
Don't bring you back
Blue on black
Oh yea
Blue on black

Blind, now I see Truth, lies, and in between Wrong can't be undone Slipped from the tip of your tongue

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