

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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