

# Marcella Detroit, Art Of Melancholy

Maybe it's my blood sugar  
Maybe it's because I'm mad  
Maybe it's because things are going so good  
That somehow I've got to make them go bad  
Maybe it's because I like it  
Maybe it's just that time  
Well it sends shivers right through me  
The way my own thoughts black and blue me  
But I just can't get them out of my mind  
It's the art of melancholy  
I've really got it down  
The art of melancholy  
Sealed with a frown  
Maybe I'm just self indulgent  
Maybe I'm just insecure  
Maybe it's my mother  
Or some significant other  
Maybe I'll never know for sure  
I've got the art of melancholy  
Down to a 'Tee'  
The art of melancholy  
I guess that's how I wanna be  
I wanna be  
One day I'll be smiling  
Find my cloud has a silver lining  
But for now I'll be blue  
Aren't you  
It's the art of melancholy  
Down to a 'Tee'  
The art of melancholy  
I guess that's how I wanna be  
I wanna be  
That's how I wanna be