

# Old Canes, Blue Eleanor

Same old story told again  
They were lovers like no other  
But it always has to end  
You got a hole in your heart  
It needs more  
For it to start  
Feeling alive  
Feeling alive

Then you met this man  
And everything turned grand  
And I could see that twinkle in your eye  
He knew how to kiss you  
I really really missed you  
And oh how it makes you feel high  
Oh how it makes you feel so high  
You could swear now you could fly  
It makes you feel high  
It makes you feel high

Well I feel more worn out than ever  
Before I felt alone  
But I Just can't take no more  
And I wish this ground would open up  
And take me down  
You know I've had enough  
You know I've had enough  
You know I've had enough

And now that I've been thinking  
Fighting and drinking  
Sleeping around  
And getting high  
And no where are those kisses  
To drown out those wishes  
figuring out a way to stay alive  
cause I've got this hole in my heart  
and it may stop bleeding  
but it'll never start  
it'll never start.  
never start again.

the rest is nonsense, I have no idea