

Shelby Lynne, Black Light Blue

(written by Shelby Lynne and Bill Bottrell)

Black light blue
Heaven's perfect hue
the ultimate possession
the game you couldn't lose
the voice in the corner
the song you hardly knew
the terrible admission
some tragic lonely tune
slow the Spanish dancer on a stage

Black light blue
is tearing me in two
a mad revelation
Shakespeare isn't true
the raising of the glasses
the falling into sin
dying in the desert
the loners lonely end
in the shifting sand oasis

Black light Blue
cock-a-doodle-do
calling for the innocent
the taming of the shrew
the muting of the colors
the mystical review
trying for forever, is what you'll never do
there you stand, alone
Black light blue