

# 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