

Frank Black & The Catholics

"This Old Heartache"

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You can hypnotize me later
And we'll sail into the Heavens
And our love will be the leaven
As we dance among the craters

But if I should leave this state
Well, there's nothing you can do
My dear you cannot soothe
This old heartache

So, let's go to Barcelona
We will be noted for our absence
Deep in ocean blues of absinthe
Making love in our coronas

But please, know for your own sake
That I can be a moody guy
For years I cannot quiet
This old heartache

Ah, ah

So, let's go to Barcelona
We will be noted for our absence
Deep in ocean blues of absinthe
Making love in our coronas

But please, know for your own sake
That I can be a moody guy
Yes, for years I cannot quiet
This old heartache, this old heartache

You can hypnotize me later
And we'll sail into the Heavens
And our love will be the leaven
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But if I should leave this state
Well, there's nothing you can do
My dear you cannot soothe
This old heartache, this old heartache
This old heartache

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