

## **Cake Like "Blacked Out And Blue"**

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She likes the finer things  
Her mother bought her a diamond ring  
She only puts needles on her toes

She can't stay clean  
Precious hands, scratched up feet  
She cracked her head  
Blacked out blue, left for dead

She's gotta lie, she's gotta lie, she's gotta lie  
sometimes  
She likes the latest, she likes the latest clothes  
She's outta line, she's outta line, she's outta line this  
time  
She likes the latest, she likes the latest clothes  
Now she can fly, now she can fly, now she can fly so  
high  
Shes' got a craving, she's got a craving soul

Stay high, stay high  
Stay high, stay high

Bent backwards on the floor  
It's nothing new, she's been there before  
I've never seen her sleep so deep

Sweet needle dreams  
Precious hands, scratched up feet  
Sleep while you can  
I'll watch out, I'll lie again

I've gotta lie, I've gotta lie, I've gotta lie  
Blacked out, there goes another morning  
I slipped on the bathroom floor  
I'm outta line, I'm outta line, I'm outta line  
Blacked out, I saw my mother crying, I'll lie until there is  
no more  
Now I can fly, now I can fly, now I can fly, it's time

Blacked out, there goes another morning  
I made it through another war

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