

## None More Black

### "Never heard of courduroy"

Visit "[Never heard of courduroy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've taken tongue to pen & ink to blood stream...  
the venemous kind. I've spilled my guts on your  
favorite blue jeans, and  
you didn't mind. It's not the way I want it. It's just the  
way I see it.  
I wish I didn't need it. On the inside, the venom's  
not kind. I wish I was a little more rock and less  
complicated.  
I wish I was a little more rock. This time it's not right.  
The antedote.  
It's all in the pre-screen and losing my mind.  
I'll kill the chord instead of the rhyme scheme, and  
everything's fine.  
It's not the way I want it. It's just the way I see  
it. I wish I didn't feel it. I wish I didn't need it.  
On the inside, the venom feels fine.

Visit [None More Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.