

## Molotov Jive

### "Paint The City Black"

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Can't let me in cos now she's living with him  
And he got thugs for friends and she's got blood on  
her  
Hands  
And she doesn't tell me about it but I've heard all the  
Rest  
So while I'm waiting for my heart to blow through my  
Chest I...

... Paint the city black  
Paint the city black  
I'm not made to last  
Won't you please come back

And when he was away for maybe two months or so  
She would hang with me in ways you don't wanna know  
And she would dream about auditions and culture  
Collisions  
But now she doesn't even leave a message no more,  
so...

... Paint the city black  
Paint the city black  
I'm not made to last  
Won't you please come back

I stumbled up the stairs with my hands through her hair  
So gentle that it hurts I felt her ribs through her  
Shirt  
And she'd be dropping the keys, hard floor against the  
Knees  
She'd stay a week and I would hold her in my sleep  
But that ain't never coming back  
Another feeling that I lack so...

... Paint the city black  
Paint the city black  
I'm not made to last  
Won't you please come back

