

## **Black N Blues**

### **"Indigo"**

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A syringe full of disco ball light  
Another binging Saturday night  
(Empty of you, leave it all behind)

Gonna trip on a laser design  
Gonna sip on your sweat tonight  
(Improvise and fill your eyes)

Then it comes, somewhat indigo  
Light shine on my morose state of mind  
That I love  
Almost trance-like a kind of numb  
One with this paradise I've become  
I'm gone

Cigarettes so they catch the blind  
Smell the flesh  
When I stumble inside  
(Empty of you, leave it all behind)

One more hit to kick in the high  
One more fix to cross the line  
(Improvise and fill your eyes)

Then it comes, somewhat indigo  
Light shine on my morose state of mind  
That I love  
Almost trance-like a kind of numb  
One with this paradise I've become  
I'm gone

-Solo-

Rest my head on a deejay's shrine  
That will do, last call tonight

Then it comes, somewhat indigo  
Light shine on my morose state of mind  
(Shine on, shine on, shine on)  
That I love  
Almost trance-like a kind of numb

One with this paradise I've become  
I'm gone

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