

Black And Blue
Chris Garneau

Am **F**
Air conditioning is cold,
C **G**
summer s hot and love is old
Am **F** **C**
I wish I was smaller,
Am **F** **C**
a little creepy crawler.

Am
There s lovers sin in this town,
F
lovers cannot let down,
C **G** **Am**
the summer s hot as hell here, you know,
if we think we can drink now,
we won t stop cause we don t know how,

it s cold, but we love
how it feels alright

Am **G** **F** **C**
I ll sweat it all out, you sweat a lot too
Am **G** **F**
we heart the same, the same black and blue

Am **G** **C** **F**
ohh ohhhh , I wanna catch my death of cold
ohh ohhhh , cause I m scared I m growing old
ohhh oh oh , don t return the love I gave
ohhhh oh oh, you re still my favourite

Troubles win in this town,
Troubles don t turn upside-down,
ohh - they shit on the last bit of fun

There s sin all around,
Lovers cannot let down,
and the winter wears and tears our bones.

There s a man in this town
he s shooting us down,
he thinks he s a big man but he doesnt know anything about us or anything at
all.

At night he lies awake,

and his heart aches,
cause its cold - ohh ohh old,
he sweats it out all the night through,
then he throws up all over me and you.

ohh ohhh, I wanna catch my death of cold
ohhh ohhh, cause I m scared of growin old
ohh oh ohh, don t return the love I gave you
ohhh oh oh, you re still my favourite

ohh ohhh, I wanna catch my death of cold
ohhh ohhh, cause I m scared I m growin old
ohh oh ohh, don t return the love I gave
ohhh oh oh, you re still my favourite

Air-conditioning is cold,
summer s hot and love is old
I wish I was even smaller,
a little creepy crawler.