Cocaine Lights Phosphorescent

Capo I

вb

In the darkness

Cm

After the cocaine lights

F

I will miss you

вb

More than ever

And to color my eyes into rose Is to ask of my beaten bones To be less of meat and stone And more of feather

Eb But lord they're rolling me away

Bb

Ain't they rolling me away

F Bb Don't they roll oh oh oh

In the morning in the kitchen I can hear my own blood clicking So I stand there and I listen Til the glowing begins

There is light that pours sweet from new hips There is beer that pours sweet through my lips There is gold where the cold button sits Itâ \in ms just a showy amen

And in the hallway, in a slip She says $\hat{a} \in \tilde{h}$ ey, don $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ t you like my newest trick $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ And I say $\hat{a} \in \tilde{w}$ yeah that $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$ s a pretty good trick Would you show me again $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{W}$

And lord I truly am awake And lord, truly I am afraid And, lord, truly I remainâ€| In the darkness After the cocaine lights I will miss you With no warning

I will recover my sense of grace And rediscover my rightful place Yes and cover my face With the morning