Angie McMahon

Trying to find a language, where I relate to you A song I forget the words to It feels so good when it makes sense Trying to kiss away the bleeding and the blue I don't feel bad for loving you Just the way I apply super glue, super heavy

Black eye, I got so high on you Black bird I don't know where to put my hurt

Heard you talk about where you were feeling pain
My unsolicited advice came down
Harder than expected, anxious little mess
I'm trying to insert myself
Like a vaccine into your arm
I didn't know I was doing harm
But I don't know what I am if I'm not your medicine

Black eye, I got so high on you
Black bird, I don't know where to put my hurt
Black dog, I am keeping my eye on you
Black bird, I'm trying to balance everything

I'm trying to balance everything
I'm trying to balance everything
I'm trying to balance everything
I'm trying to balance everything

Black eye
Black bird
Black eye
Black dog, I got my eye on you
Black bird, I don't know where to put my hurt