

Black

Cat Power

La Grande Fauchouse
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Angel of death

Let me tell you a story about Black
The one memory, and the one who threw it right back
He was down so I took a ride
He moved the best way outta there so I took his advice

Oh, two seconds flat
If I'd have known he would've treated me like that
Whoa, two seconds flat
How was I to know he woulda done me like that

He had an empty gaze in his eyes like a [?]
Took me firmly, and threw the coat away, just like a fox he said

Oh, who was lookin' atchya?
Who was a good kid when God was lookin' after ya?
Whoa, who will make it through?
How was I to know he would've done this to you?

He made his move then I was down on the lawn
I kept askin' to come up for luck
I would take it and he would turn it in, wait
Lemme catch my breath that's Black, if you can catch him with it

I was someone who believed in sin, he said
I think I know just who that is

Whoa, who was lookin' atchya?
Who was a good kid when God was lookin' after ya?
Whoa, who will make it through?
How was I to know he would've done this to you?

A dead man now once was a friend
He ran all the way upstairs just to make my defense (Saved me)
Threw me in the bath with the ice and a slap
Can of coke down my throat, almost his whole hand fittin' in (I was dyin')

First I was amused, close to death ever been
But when the white light went away I knew death was settin' in

If I knew I would tell ya
To keep trouble off, I'd tell ya
You're the next one to get
Left with this story, that's when you go mad, that's Black

Oh (Angel of death) who's now lookin' atchya?
Who'll be a good kid now that I'm lookin' after ya?
Oh, who'll make it through?
How was I to know Black woulda turned from me to you?

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