Just before our love got lost you said I am as constant as a northern star And I said, "Constantly in the darkness Where's that at?

If you want me I'll be in the bar"

On the back of a cartoon coaster
In the blue TV screen light
I drew a map of Canada
Oh, Canada
And had your face sketched on it twice

You're in my blood like holy wine
You taste so bitter and so sweet
I could drink a case of you, darling
And still be on my feet
Still be on my feet

Oh, I am a lonely painter
I live in a box of paints
I'm frightened by the devil
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid

I remember that time you told me "Love is touching souls" Surely you touched mine
Part of you pours out of me
In these lines from time to time

Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine You taste so bitter and so sweet I could drink a case of you, darling And still be on my feet I'd still be on my feet

I met a woman
She had a mouth like yours
She knew your life
She knew your devil and your deeds
And she said, "Go to him, stay with him if you can
But be prepared to bleed"

Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine
And you taste so bitter and so sweet
And I could drink a case of you, darling
And I would still be on my feet
I would still be on my feet
I'd still be on my feet

I could drink a case of you