

## Black Joan

SubRosa

Out on the quay  
Trash for the day  
I've got a feeling  
I can't explain

Is it my future  
Buried in my past?  
All that I know is  
It might just last

Black Joan

This begging life keeps  
On dragging me down  
I'm sick of small change  
I'm sick of this town

Gotta find a new way  
To make things right  
Gotta write my own story;  
It begin's tonight.

Black Joan

I hear my train a-comin  
Black wheels like thunder rollin  
Won't you help me pack my backs?  
I'm leavin and I'm not comin back.

Dissatisfaction  
Plagued me all long  
But I never felt my lack  
Till I heard your song.