

The Black Crowes, Bad Luck Blue Eyes Goodbye

With my winter time
My idols and stage fright
In another night
Where the lights are loud and bright

One dream from waking up saved
Too shy to hold in the rage

I know no luxury
Of knowing what your eyes read
I know one million ways
To always pick the wrong thing to say

A love that you never gave
Always a time zone away
It's not out of spite
I know what's right

Bad Luck Blue Eyes Goodbye

Sometimes a memory
Only sees what it wants to believe
And what's filled in between
Are days and nights that don't mean a thing

Such a simple suicide
A second chance never tried
And you don't understand
I need a helping hand

So you think that you've seen it all
Is that a fact?
So out your mouth a dictionary
Spouts about this and that
You got your do's, your don'ts
Because and why
I don't trust no one who don't
Take their own advice

Bad Luck Blue Eyes Goodbye