BLACK AS COAL

Paroles: Marie Nimier / Musique: Petra Jean Phillipson

I dug many tunnels
Just as many did I go through
But down I fell into a well
Black as coal (2)

Ran and ran to find the light Yet all I could see was fire Runaway trains on powdery tracks Cotton candy named desire (bis)

Look at my hands, look at my skin My arms are slotted like a spoon My skull is full of dirty holes **Black as coal** (bis)

And I fell into a well Black as coal (4)

I slept and slept just to forget The more you lose, the more you get No way to see beyond the trees Burning bush against secret keys (bis)

I swallowed my pride and whisky A hundred miles of blah-blah-blah Squawking crows came to rescue me Black as coal (4)

I dug many tunnels
Just as many did I go through
But I fell into a well
Black as coal, black like coal
Some day maybe I'll build a home
With iron windows underground
No view, no pain, nothing at all
Black as coal (4)