

## This Old Heartache

Frank Black

You can hypnotize me later  
And we'll sail into the heavens  
And our love will be the leaven  
As we dance among the craters  
But if I should leave this state  
Well, there's nothing you can do  
My dear you cannot soothe  
This old heartache  
So let's go to Barcelona  
We will be noted for our absence  
Deep in ocean blues of absinthe  
Making love in our coronas  
But please know for your own sake  
That I can be a moody guy  
For years I cannot quiet  
This old heartache  
(Ahh ahh)  
So let's go to Barcelona  
We will be noted for our absence  
Deep in ocean blues of absinthe  
Making love in our coronas  
But please know for your own sake  
That I can be a moody guy  
Yes, for years I cannot quiet  
This old heartache (2x)  
You can hypnotize me later  
And we'll sail into the heavens  
And our love will be the leaven  
As we dance among the craters  
But if I should leave this state  
Well, there's nothing you can do  
My dear you cannot soothe  
This old heartache (3x)