

# True Blue

Frank Black

(Two three one two)  
In a little while  
I'm going to do some wandering  
In a little while  
So let's pass the narghile  
In a little while  
One more road for the hit  
In a little while  
Find a place for my mind to settle  
In a little while  
Like a crocodile  
In a little while  
Though some things have gotten small  
I've grown tall that's for sure  
Other things have disappeared  
It's not clear what endures  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Uh uh uh  
Uh uh uh  
In a little while  
I'm going to lose this useless smile  
In a little while  
I'll write you in an old wine bottle  
In a little while  
I think I'm finally used to it  
In a little while  
I do believe I'm here to stay  
In a little while  
Like diamond back terrapin  
In a little while  
They call me true blue  
I'm walking now crawling  
I hear her voice calling  
I'm falling into you  
Now through you  
I'm with you (2x)