

## Blue Black

Heather Nova

Eat your words, eat your heart out  
Eat your words, eat your heart out.

There's not much left, just my red dress  
Just this feeling that I got  
You made me a victim in your christmas kitchen  
It's my memory it's your loss.

Blue black, maybe you got something  
But the flowers grew back.

And was it familiar when you touched my sister  
God, I don't think there's a word for that.

Blue black, maybe you got something  
But the flowers grew black.

I gave it away, whore for a day  
It's so ugly, I'm still breathing  
But you never got my virgin heart  
It stayed locked up, it's still beating.

Blue black, maybe you got something  
But the flowers grew black

Eat your words, eat your hat  
Eat your words, eat your heart out.

I never felt so clean, you did the sin supreme  
You never had a clue, you can't take it with you  
I never felt so clean, you did the sin supreme  
You never had a clue, you can't take it with you.