

Black And Blue World

James Reyne

Never want to fight the lonely fight
Never want to talk all night
Never want to feel the heat of battle
Warning warning

Shipmates on icy blue waters
Come be my bride on the sea
She gives me no quarter
My mistress my girl
Here in this black and blue world

Never make the effort any more
There's no welcome at the door
Desolation angel
Watching waiting

Heaven's always full of black and blue angels
Heaven only helps the ones who help themselves
We don't go calling bruising and balling
Here in our black and blue world

Be my bride
Be my bride

Never want to fight the lonely fight
Never want to talk all night