

## A Case Of You

k.d. lang

Just before our love got lost you said  
I am as constant as a northern star  
And I said, constant in the darkness  
Where's that at?  
If you want me I'll be in the bar

On the back of a cartoon coaster  
In the blue tv screen light  
I drew a map of canada  
Oh canada  
And your face sketched on it twice

Oh you are in my blood like holy wine  
Oh and you taste so bitter but you taste so sweet  
Oh I could drink a case of you  
I could drink a case of you darling  
And I would still be on my feet  
Oh I'd still be on my feet

Oh I am a lonely painter  
I live in a box of paints  
I'm frightened by the devil  
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid  
I remember that time that you told me, you said  
Love is touching souls  
Surely you touched mine  
Cause part of you pours out of me  
In these lines from time to time

Oh you are in my blood like holy wine  
And you taste so bitter but you taste so sweet  
Oh I could drink a case of you  
I could drink a case of you darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
And still be on my feet

I met a woman  
She had a mouth like yours  
She knew your life  
She knew your devils and your deeds  
And she said  
Color go to him, stay with him if you can  
Oh but be prepared to bleed  
Oh but you are in my blood you're my holy wine  
Oh and you taste so bitter, bitter and so sweet  
Oh I could drink a case of you darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
I'd still be on my feet

Mmmmmmm