

Art Of Melancholy

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(M. Detroit)

Maybe it's my blood sugar
Maybe it's because I'm mad
Maybe it's because things are going so good
That somehow I've got to make them go bad
Maybe it's because I like it
Maybe it's just that time
Well it sends shivers right through me
The way my own thoughts black and blue me
But I just can't get them out of my mind
It's the art of melancholy
I've really got it down
The art of melancholy
Sealed with a frown
Maybe I'm just self indulgent
Maybe I'm just insecure
Maybe it's my mother
Or some significant other
Maybe I'll never know for sure
I've got the art of melancholy
Down to a 'Tee'
The art of melancholy
I guess that's how I wanna be
I wanna be
One day I'll be smiling
Find my cloud has a silver lining
But for now I'll be blue
Aren't you
It's the art of melancholy
Down to a 'Tee'
The art of melancholy
I guess that's how I wanna be
I wanna be
That's how I wanna be