

## Black Books

Nils Lofgren

One last time from Freddy's joint  
we drove out to lover's point  
shared our last kiss eye to eye  
Spoke of tender times long past  
said they weren't meant to last  
too many different dreams to satisfy

She wants  
new shoulders to cry on  
new backseats to lie on  
and she always gets her way  
She wants to see other guys  
get lost in other eyes  
baby's in the black books  
yes she's in the black books today

I've yet to find a dreary bar  
where whispers don't drift from afar  
about her wild and wicked ways  
The hardest truths don't have a why  
often true love will just die  
and leave a grief to haunt  
the lonely nights and days

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