

## P.25 London

The Black Crowes

Here with me  
And this price you pay  
Just a wishful dream could be blown away  
Ask yourself for better or worse  
Because what's the use if it's just good luck  
A black cat has crossed my path  
Tell me what's good luck about that

Hate and greed  
Swollen and sweet  
Let's start this misery  
If that's where you wanna be  
Fear and love  
From down or form up above  
Come to me  
Come to me  
I bet you please  
Come set me free  
Excuse me please  
For my definition  
But deeper still are my convictions  
Urgently I wait to hear an answer  
While I misconduct  
A sad lost anthem  
An anthem like you have never heard  
Have you heard something so absurd