

Black, Blue

The Avett Brothers

Capo IV (Key of B). 3/4 time. *Harmony*

Intro

G | G/F# | Em | C x2

Verse 1

G G/F# Em C
Nobody will call
not as long as I keep my phone off the line
not as long as I keep my voice down inside of
my mouth---
But it's getting harder to hide
and the brightness of the colors makes it hard to describe
and the voices that seem to come from all sides
makes it hard to decide

Chorus

Em C
Black, blue
G D C | C
Her, you---

Verse 2

G G/F# Em C
I know a woman who said
Oh if I could only just turn back the clock
When I was still scared and my hair was still dark
And my hands were clean
But now all my choices are spent
And the men that I've known they don't know what I meant
And cupid's arrow is backwards and bent
When it's flying for me

Chorus

Em C
Black, blue
G D
Her, you
Em C
White, green
G D C | C | C | C | C | C | C | C
Him, me---

Verse 3

G G/F# Em C
Nobody will say
G G/F# Em C
Oh what a fine young upstanding man
G G/F# Em C
with his ducks in a row and his fifty year plan
G G/F# Em C
complete with an ending
G G/F# Em C
But it's getting harder to see
G G/F# Em C
and the time between daylight seems longer to me
G G/F# Em C
and the person I am and the person I'll be
G G/F# Em C
refuse to meet

Chorus

Em C
Black, blue
G D
Her, you
Em C
White, green
G D C | C | C | C | C | C | C | C
Him, me---