You Blacken My Soul

you might be out of luck these days
you’re counting your dollars in dimes
i can’t remember everything you said
I assume i haven’t tried

oh, you blacken my soul and make me look good
oh you darken my heart…
oh, you blacken my soul and make me look good
oh you darken my heart and you make me look better

it was something like a kiss away
shit happens everyday
and if you think i deserve to die
blame it on the summertime

blame it on your sickened mind
cause i’m gonna be hard to find

oh, you blacken my soul and make me look good
oh you darken my heart…
oh, you blacken my soul and make me look good
oh you darken my heart and you make me look better