Blue on Black (feat. Kenny Wayne Shepherd, Brantley Gilbert & Brian May)

Five Finger Death Punch

A night falls and I'm alone Skin, yeah chill me to the bone You, turned and you ran

Oh yeah

Woah, slipped right from my hands Yeah, blue on black

Tears on a river

Push on a shove

Don't mean much

Joker on jack

Match on a fire

Cold on ice

A dead man's touch

Whisper on a scream

Never changed a thing

Doesn't bring you back

It's like blue on black

Blind, oh but now i see

Truth, lies and in between

Wrong can't be undone

Oh no

Well it slipped from the tip of you're tongueYeah, blue on black

Tears on a river

Push on a shove

Don't mean much

Joker on jack

Match on a fire

Cold on ice

A dead man's touch

Whisper on a scream

Never changed a thing

Doesn't bring you back

It's blue on black

Blue on black

Tears on a river

Push on a shove

Don't mean muchBlue on black

Tears on a river

Push on a shove

Don't mean much

Joker on jack

Match on a fire
Cold on ice
A dead man's touch
Whisper on a scream
Never changed a thing
Doesn't bring you back
It's blue on blackYeah, blue on black
Yeah, it's blue on black
Yeah, blue on black
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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