

Indigo Meadow

The Black Angels

Lay your hands on my chest girl
You've been a problem since the moment I met you
You always cause unreal friction
Put your pale hands on my face, my love
Be strong, I wish that you were
You stand up, act like you love it
Keep your hands on my chest girl
Leave your pale face on my neck, my love
Always indigo, always indigo, always indigo, always
indigo
Everybody knows you like a hell of a show
Be gone, I wish that you were
You stand up, don't act so defeated
Swing hard, yYou think that you could
Beat your bare hands on my chest, my love
Be strong, I wish that you were
Your aching eyes are not my concern
Be wrong, I wish that you were
Keep my pale hands on your chest, my love
Always indigo, always indigo, always indigo, indigo meadow
Everybody knows you like a hell of a show
Always indigo, always indigo, always indigo, indigo meadow
Everybody knows you like a hell of a show
Always indigo, always indigo

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>