

# Morrissey, Black Cloud

The one I love is standing near  
The one I love is everywhere  
I can woo you  
I can amuse you  
But there is nothing I can do to make you mine  
Black cloud, black cloud  
The one I love roosts in the mind  
Can snap this spell  
Or, increase hell  
I can chase you and I can catch you  
But there is nothing I can do to make you mine  
Black cloud, black cloud  
Oh, black cloud  
Oh, black cloud  
I play the game of Favorites now  
I can I must I will I do  
I can please you  
Or, I can freeze you out  
But there is nothing I can do to make you mine  
Black cloud, black cloud, black cloud  
I can choke myself to please you  
And I can sink much lower than usual  
But there's nothing I can do  
To make you mine