

## Wildhearts

### "Now is the colour"

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Hey there sweet thing check out the scene  
The makers of taste are all peachy and keen  
The pace is of summer and the height is a climb  
Now is the colour and blue is the time

Hey there sweet thing throw in your keys  
The party isn't over 'til you're down on your knees  
Pick out your brother the choice is sublime  
Now is the colour and blue is the time

Sit yourself back while the enemy tire  
We're chocking down fuel just to piss on the fire  
There's people brought down by the need to be beat  
In a bid to be rid of the stench of defeat  
There'll be a hundred dead kids in every block  
A hundred blind pigs all sick from the shock  
And waddya know? The shit's all ready to blow

Hey there sweet thing, feeling secure?  
They need a disease cuz they invented a cure  
The city's asleep in the height if its prime  
Now is the colour and blue is the time

Hey there sweet thing, cop a class A  
You got to keep illegal while the kids are away  
It tastes a lot better when you know it's a crime  
Now is the colour and blue is the time

Feel the modern air and the tension above ya  
Kiss your mum and dad coz you know that they love ya  
Supply and demand for the culture at hand  
He's a boy-girl 21st century man  
There's a scream in your gut as you cry in your beer  
Well that's all well and good but it can't happen here  
And waddya know? The shit's all ready to blow

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