

Yellow Red Sparks

"A Play To End All Plays"

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It's about you and me and a growing receipt
It's about medication. It's about our bad habits
And the tickets are free. Yes the tickets are free

And the stained glass cathedral that frames our
display
Won't be open for public view
As your father screams that money never hurts
When it's all that's caused you pain

Change the plot. Rewrite all of our scenes.
And don't feel like you're lost in act I or act III
We're not speaking in Spanish. We are creating
anguish.
And the tickets were free. Yes the tickets were free.

And we'll red stain the curtains that framed our
display
Now they're open for public view
As your father screams that money never hurts
When it's all that's caused you pain
When it's all that's caused you pain!

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