

James Gang

"Collage"

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Blue for the blue I feel when I'm feeling down on the
ground
Feeling down, that could be most any day
Green for the eyes, Take a look around when the sun
goes down
And the sun goes down in the strangest way
Red for the light, Got to stop this thing
Find a song to sing that is everything that I meant to
say
Meant to say

Three for the mice that are blind like the world
Never see the good that is done, just the bad it's too
late to see
Two of us make it easier to read the signs
Memorize the lines, Will you play with me
One for the road, I'll be on my way
Come another day when the things we say find a way to
be
Way to be

Autumn calls for a change of year, Bringing winter near
Our greens turn brown and the sky is a sign
Winter time is a razor blade that the devil made
It's the price we pay for the summer time
Spring days come, It's hard to know where the rain
comes from
Where the children go, it's a nursery rhyme
Nursery rhyme

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