

## Lou Bega

### "Painter"

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Painter

Put my hurt on paper  
Make the colors lonely  
From gold to gray

Paint her shadow walking away  
(Walking away) paint the  
End of the world today

And paint me crying on my knees  
Paint the trees without no leaves

Green for my envy  
Red cause I'm angry  
Gray for depression  
Losing love was my lesson

Paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Paint me mixed up

Abstract twist her heart  
And pay her back  
Let the colors run together  
Is this my life forever  
Forever, forever

Paint me on the back streets  
Of town (backstreets of town)  
She started my world spinning round  
(Backstreets of town)

And paint me crying on my knees  
Paint the trees without no leaves

Silver for my tears  
Blue for the coming years  
Yellow for the good times  
Life has no reason or rhyme

Paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Paint me mixed up

Paint me crying on my knees  
Paint the trees without no leaves

Black for her gown of lace  
Beside her, an empty space  
The chapel bells that he erased  
From now on, I'll wear a false face

Paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Paint me mixed up

Paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me  
Come on, come on, paint me

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