

Lowest Of The Low "Rosy And Grey"

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I want to take a streetcar downtown
Read Henry Miller and wander around
And drink some Guinness from a tin
'Cause my U.I. cheque has just come in
Ah, where you been... because

Everything is coming up rosy and grey
Ah, the wind is cold but the smell of snow warms me
today
And your smile is fine and it's just like mine and it won't
go away, 'cause
Everything is rosy and grey

You've been under my skin for more than eight years
It's been eight years of laughter and eight years of
tears
And I don't know what the future can hold, or will do,
for me and you
But I'm a much better man for having known you
Yeah, you know that's true, because...

Well, I've been told that there's a sucker born every day
Well, I wonder who, yeah, I wonder who
Maybe the one who doesn't realize there's a thousand
shades of grey
'Cause I know that's true, yes I do, I know that's true
How about you?

Well, they're picking up trash and they're putting down
roads
And they're brokering stocks, the class-struggle
explodes
And I'll play this guitar just the best that I can
Well, maybe I'm not and maybe I am
Who gives a damn?
Well, I've kissed you in France and I've kissed you in
Spain
And I've kissed you in places I'd better not name
And I've seen the sun go down on Sacre Coeur
But I like it much better going down on you
Ah, you know that's true

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