

Church "Operetta"

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A song about you
You're in a song
Are you good or evil
Or just right or wrong

Where's the boys all dressed in green
In the gap that lies between
Where's the girls all dressed in white
In the deep heart of the night

Where's the men all dressed in black
None are ever coming back
Where's the men all dressed in black
Where's the ladies dressed in red
All are dancing with the dead

Song about you
Just a song
Are you stranger still
Or do you belong

Life is short (phosphorescent rim of the sun)
So don't be long (turn to face it as the comets come)
Use your free will (a cloudy blanket, a moving storm)
Or get trapped in a song (as love thaws)

In summertime
Umbrella trees down by the sea
Limbs like men to bend low
You turn and you see me

Music plays
Space between the notes full of haze
Piano, drums and trumpets
Just like the old days

A song about you
You're in a song
Are you good or evil
Or just right or wrong

In summertime

Picking up an insistent distant beat
Beachcomber come home now
Come in from the heat

Interweaving leaves (where's the men all dressed in
black)
Once she was a skeptic, twice she believes (none are
ever coming back)
The wind that thinned and skinned us (where's the
ladies dressed in red)
Underneath (all are dancing with the dead)

(Where's the boys all dressed in green
In the gap that lies between
Where's the girls all dressed in white
In the deep heart of the night
Where's the men all dressed in black
None are ever coming back
Where's the ladies dressed in red
All are dancing with the dead)

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