

Matchbox 20 "Paint Me Blue"

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Oh yeah....oh yeah

Not a never from me well...it beats watching you
My baby saw some happy people yesterday, that I
never knew
Never too much violence every time we had a war
You belong shirt and now the skins and
Well we're flying through the door

These are violent times and I only want to do my part
Sing til hatred steps and smile at what we've only
thought, cause

Chorus:

I need understanding
Just a pack or two
Help me with my troubles
And what to deuce
And I don't feel no aging
There ain't nothin new
Yeah well drive me in the ocean and paint me blue

Don't have a worry, I don't have a care

I don't have a sound piece of mind, but I managed to
dare
I don't like my neighbors, well there just not my kind
I think it might be home for the wells? and I really don't
mind

These are the golden years
Well I think it's time we catch them in
We sit in our rocking chairs and
We talk about the good old days, cause

(chorus)

These are violent times and I only want to do my part
Sing til hatred steps and smile at what we've only
thought, cause

(chorus)

Baby won't you paint me, won't ya paint me blue
(repeat 4 x's)

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