## Mike Parrish & Six Gun "Color Me Gone"

Visit "Color Me Gone" on MotoLyrics.com

## Verse I

Tumbleweeds, pump jacks, wind mills, train tracks
I ain't never comin' back baby
Highways, biways, gotta' do it my way
Only thing that's ever gonna' save me
Gotta' whole lotta' livin' still left to do
And I don't believe I can do it with you
We put our best foot forward but we kept fallin' down
I think you'll feel better when I'm not around
Not around

## Chorus

You painted me a picture of a life so grand Little white house on our own piece of land Painted in the kids and the dog and the car Painted in the sun and the moon and the stars Never stopped to tell me how I'd feel so alone Never mentioned nothin' 'bout a combat zone When you get around to paintin' me Color me gone Just color me gone

## Verse II

Phoenix, Abilene and every place I've never seen I'm gonna' see 'em all now baby
Gulf Coast, ranch land, maybe join a country band
And sing about the way that you betrayed me
I'm gonna live my life to the fullest I can
Don't have to worry 'bout a battle plan
Put my best foot forward and if I ever fall down
I'll pick myself up and get on solid ground
Solid ground

Repeat Chorus Interlude / Lead Guitar Repeat Chorus

Visit Mike Parrish & Six Gun page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.