MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Grouplove "Colours"

Visit "Colours" on MotoLyrics.com

I am a man, man, man, man Up, up in the air And I run around, round, round, round this down town and act like I don't care. So when you see me flying by the planet's moon, You don't need to explain if everything's changed Just know I'm just like you.

Huh. Ha, (x4)

So I pull the switch, the switch inside my head.

And I see black, black, green, and brown, brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red.

And suddenly a light appears inside my brain And I think of my ways, I think of my days and know that I have changed.

It's the colours you have No need to be sad. It really ain't that bad.

It's the colours you have No need to be sad. You've still got your hand

So Mistress, Mistress have you been up to the roof? He shot himself, self There's blood on the wall 'Cause he couldn't face the truth.

Oh, knock that down, leave the ground and find some space And tell your friends, friends, You'll be back again, gain Before it's too late.

it's the colours you have No need to be sad. It really ain't that bad.

Ooooooooh, it's the colours you have No need to be sad. It really ain't that bad

It's the colours you have No need to be sad. You've still got your hand

So I am a man, man, man, man
Up, up in the air
And I float around, 'round, 'round this downtown
And know I shouldn't care.
So when you see us there out in the open road
You don't need to explain
If everything's changed
Just know that you don't know.

Visit <u>Grouplove</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.