

The Kickdrums "Colors"

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Guns come cheap. In the city with the burning river
She wants to trust me, but thinks of all the times i hurt
her
if you wanna feel free play a song in a sorrowful
rhythm
i know you hate me it would have meant a lot to get
along (it's okay)

The higher we climb the further we fall
These happy times are stringing me along
write it on the wall this is my life
There's something about the look in your eyes

Guns aren't cheap in a world where the rich get richer
i wanna trust me its only that by now i know better
if you wanna reach your dreams you gotta make the
world believers
I know you wanna leave, it would have meant a lot to
get along

The higher we climb the further we fall
These happy times are stringing me along
write it on the wall this is my life
There's something about the look in your eyes

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