## Colour Revolt "Reno"

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He rolled into Reno with a flat tire and matches
All his clothes soaked in fumes
Oil and blood were his tools
He'd heard a few stories
Of premium interest
Couldn't turn his back on it yet
He had friends he could hound
He didn't notice the slipping away of something
He didn't hear it until there was no one around

She fell into Phoenix, with barely a presence Hard rain followed her onto the highways Her daughter Carol was sleeping and the streetlights were curious Who w this woman who keeps her headlights off?

Who w this woman who keeps her headlights off? She didn't notice the slipping away of something She didn't hear it until there was no one around

She said I want to ride out of this valley.
Feel the cool wind, of my fate.
I know that new fears will begin tomorrow
But tonight I'll think only on the absence of things.

ooh ooh...

The cool night was weeping a torrent against them She was feeling some remorse as she slid down the road

Her pockets were empty and his weren't that heavy But they both had to run, for something they could nab.

She bows for the future, he bows for the calf.

He said I want to ride out of this valley.
Feel the cool wind of my fate.
I know that new fears will begin tomorrow
But tonight I'll think only on the absence of things.

I want to ride out of this valley
Feel the cool wind of my fate
Knowing that I will be everything around me

And everything around me will complete me too.

Knowing that I will be everything around me And everything around me will complete me too.

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