

20 Matchbox

"Paint Me Blue"

Visit "[Paint Me Blue](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's not enough of me well,
There's way too much of you
I think I saw some happy people yesterday and that'll
never do.
There's never too much violence,
Ain't it time we had a war
You leave on your shirt and I'll be skins
And we'll go flying through the door

(intro to chorus 1)
These are violent times
And I only want to do my part,
To sink to hatreds depths and smile at what we've all
become

(chorus)
I need understanding,
Just a pack or two,
To help me with my troubles, and what to do's
I don't feel no raging,
There ain't nothing new,
Drop me in the ocean,
And paint me blue.

I don't have a worry,
I don't have a care,
I don't have a sound piece of mind,
But I manage to fare
I don't like neighbors,
Well they're just not my kind
And I think it might be all for the whales,
And I really don't mind

(intro to chorus 2)
If these are the golden years,
Then I think it's time to cash them in
To sit in our rocking chairs
And talk about the good old days

(chorus)
(solo)

(intro to chorus 1)
(chorus

Visit [20 Matchbox](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.