

Sibylle Baier

"Colour Green"

Visit "[Colour Green](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'd been a girl and wandering.
Frequented my late afternoon
summer in New York City,
wearin' the sweater colour green.

So one night I sat down in a chair and knitted there.

Years after trying to lead a woman's life, I met a friend
who had a red-haired wife.

She said to me, Woman, I'd like your clothes. Come on
and let us try both and take tender care. And when you
need help I will be there

Memories and seasons achieve their affairs. Sometime
in April the sweater I wear. Sometime in April the letter I
read.

He wrote to me: Dear friend, I think of you on the top of
Empire State. Dear friend, I'm lonesome. Dear friend,
I've been well. How do you spell your name? The city
has changed me. I am no longer the same.

He wrote to me: Woman, I'd like to stay. Liberty Statue
has got so many stars, but when you need help I will be
there.

I'd been a girl and wandering.
Frequented my late afternoon summer in New York
City, wearin' the sweater colour green

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