

## Sons Of The Desert "Colorado"

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Colorado's just too cold  
You see, I'm a gulf coast boy by heart  
It's in my blood where I left my soul  
The pain all started way back when

I lost faith in us again, pulled up my roots  
And replanted them in paradise  
Where my life has gone to hell

Life was fine, back home, back then  
And I could blame it on the state I'm in  
Colorado's just too perfect  
To be this hell I've run to, to get away from you

These white-capped mountains and deep blue skies  
I can't admire through these shallow brown eyes  
It can't be done, without you life ain't no fun  
Precious gifts I take for granted

I started with you now this place  
I'm planted is bringing me down  
Girl, I'm all peaked out in paradise  
Where my life has gone to hell

Life was fine, back home, back then  
So I blame it on the state I'm in  
Colorado's just too perfect  
To be this hell I've run to, to get away from you

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And I could blame it on the state I'm in  
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