

Gift, The "RGB"

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What made you think that I'm in love with you, with you
One hundred ways to be apart from you, from you

What made you think that I'm in love with you, with you
One hundred ways to live my life
It's true, it's absolutely true

What made you think that I'm in love with you, with you
One hundred ways to heal my heart, undo, undo

You painted all in grey
And I'll be running out, running out
Red, green, blue it's true
They make my life full of light flashing, now
There's no dance in the dark
Let the fireworks start

Running to the stars
Never gets you very far
Follow me and then
We'll go round and round again

When you wait too long
Just carry on
Believing you're wrong

If the world explodes right now
I will hide you deep underground
Leave you on the top of the biggest tree
From there you can see the blue sea

There's no dance in the dark
Let the fireworks start

Running to the stars
Never gets you very far
Follow me and then
We'll go round and round again

When you wait too long
Just carry on

'Cause you're not alone
Believing you're wrong

There's a gun in my hand
With seventy-eight keys
If it points at your head
Would you die for me?
[x10]

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