

Tabithas Secret "Paint Me Blue"

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Oh yeah, oh yeah

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

These are violent times
And I only want to do my part
To sink to hatreds depths
And smiling at what we've all become

'Cause I need understanding
Just a pack or two
To help me with my troubles
And what to do's

Well, I don't feel no raging
Well, there ain't nothing new
And now drop me in the ocean
And paint me blue

I don't have a worry
And I don't have a care
And I don't have a sound piece of mind
But I manage to fare

I don't like my neighbors
Well, they're just not my kind
I think it might be all for the whales
And I really don't mind

These are the golden years
And I think it's time to cash them in
To sit in our rocking chairs
And talk about the good old days

'Cause I need understanding
Just a pack or two
And now help me with my troubles
And what to do's

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Well, there ain't nothing new
And now drop me in the ocean
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Just a pack or two
Help me with my troubles
And what to do's

Well, I don't feel no raging
Well, there ain't nothing new
I said drop me in the ocean
And paint me blue

Baby, won't you paint me
Won't you paint me blue
Baby, won't you paint me
Won't you paint me blue

Baby, won't you paint me
Won't you paint me blue
Baby, won't you paint me
Won't you paint me blue

Paint me blue
Paint me blue

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