

## **Tal Bachman**

# **"Darker Side of Blue"**

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On a television screen like a Technicolor dream  
I watch the crowd surround you  
And you act so nonchalant as you pass the debutants  
Who know you as they found you

So what is it like on the inside?  
You live the high life

You walk in the room with your attitude  
You've got an awful lot to prove  
At the end of the day when you walk away  
Are you on the darker side of blue?

You used to be someone just like me  
Do you wonder what you're missing?  
And when the paparazzi stare at your face and clothes  
and hair  
Do you wonder what they're whispering?

So what is it like on the inside?  
You live the high life

You walk in the room with your attitude  
You've got an awful lot to prove  
At the end of the day when you walk away  
Are you on the darker side of blue? Yeah, day

So what will you say  
When you've had your day  
And it all fades away?

You walk in the room with your attitude  
You've got an awful lot to prove  
At the end of the day when you walk away  
Are you on the darker side of blue?

If you read the signs, maybe you'll find  
You will accept my point of view  
Now how do you feel, now that you've seen it?  
You're on the darker side, the darker side of blue

