

Peak Show, The "Primary"

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Primary

Blue, I sip you slowly,
smoke you 'till my lips get thin
The Wind's tastin' like berries,
when you're struttin' in your bad ass sharkskin

Green apples in the orchard
But we stay in bed all day
Eatin' ruddy skinned pears
And lickin' all my cares away

Red, you stop me
Panting through the burnin' day
But I'll work to remember you badly
Black is dead is gone is gone

I bite your yellow fingers
Lost inside your Marigold
Our news on brittle paper
Too smart to let the gingham grow old

Red, you stop me
Panting through the burnin' day
But I'll work to remember you badly
Black is dead is gone is gone
I'll work to remember you badly
Black is dead is gone is gone

WHITE LIES
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WHITE LIES

Orange, you scare me
Twist me in your macrame
That carpet smells like lovers
The tangy air of a memory laid

Pink, I was Jello melting
Champagne poppin' under your skin
I powder puffed your silly

And sugar-coated your secret sin

WHITE LIES

WHITE LIES

You've made that purple corner
The tipsy colors in center stage
I laugh in the bruises
Too young to let the Winter stay

Red, you stop me
Panting through the burnin' day
But I'll work to remember you badly
Black is dead is gone is gone
I'll work to remember you badly
Black is dead is gone is gone

WHITE LIES

WHITE LIES

WHITE LIES, baby

WHITE LIES

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