

Tim O'Brien

"Chameleon"

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Chameleons only have one passion, beneath the sun
and moon.
He's always been a slave to fashion, beneath the sun
and moon.
You never know just where he's been
He always wears a secret grin.
He disappears by blending in, beneath the sun and
moon.
Not above and out of place, beneath the sun and moon.
Always sure to play it safe, beneath the sun and moon.
Matching colors dark and light.
Changing 'till he gets it right.
Always hiding in plain sight, beneath the sun and
moon.
Break/riff
Chameleon doesn't ask a lot.
He doesn't care if he's cold or hot.
What's on his mind, we'll never know.
His true colors never show...so.
Tell me what you did today, beneath the sun and moon.
A little work, a little play, beneath the sun and moon.
I see you on the boulevard.
I see you at the corner bar.
Where ever I go, there you are, beneath the sun and
moon.

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