

Intro (et en boucle) : A A | E E | D D | A A

A

Well if I spell it out, if I get it out, Will you hear me when I tell you about

E

What I have to say, before it gets too late? It's not as easy as I said it'd be,

D

A

But there's something right about you and me, Something right about you and me.

Well you're the color of a burning brook, You're the color of a sideways look from an undercover cop in a comic book

You're the color of a storm in June, You're the color of the moon. You're the color of the night, that's right,

Color of a fight - you move me. You're the color of the colored part of The Wizard of Oz movie.

We're like Romeo and Juliet, 40 dogs, cigarettes,
We're like good times that haven't happened yet but will.
I can tell you where we're gonna be
When the whole world falls to the sea:
We'll be livin' ever after, happily.

All the boys taking you for granted, Tell you what they want with their eyes all slanted.
I don't like the way they look at you, I don't like the way they talk to,
I don't like the way they talk to you. I wouldn't let 'em talk to you like that.

Put 'em up high, reach for the ceiling. Tell them that I'ma walk, damn it, I'm real,
And it ain't no crime, it's just dreams we're stealing - Anything to get more of this feeling

You take the high and I'll take the low, We'll get there before you know.
We ain't got no time to waste, We got too much life to taste.

refrain

Sometimes you remind me of a moonbeam, On the ghost of a moonbeam out on the beach,
Down by the coast, slip into Manila, Like the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

Come out tonight, come out with me, baby. We'll throw the careful into the crazy,
Turn the sky black into a sky blue, Turn the close shave into a hoo-hoo.
What I say is true, make a fire, gotta burn a few, Make a fire, gotta burn a few,
We can do what we want to do.

refrain

Outro : A A | E E | D D | A A (x2)