

Colours

Backyard Babies

Fell out of heaven A.D.
But it meant nothin to me
You never talked about the birds and the bees
NoI wanna grow up to be young
I dont wanna be contained
I just wanna feel a little loved
Good intentions
Always paved the road to hellSome things are not just black and white
Somebodys gotta shine
In colours and it could be me
Out of the jungle into remedyI came out hungry to be me
Every nothing is for free
Life is expensive with no salary
YeahCant hold a stray dog on a leash
So let your wild blood run free
I just learned from a lottery
That good intentions
Always paved the road to hellSome things are not just black and white
Somebodys gotta shine
In colours and it could be me
Out of the jungle into remedy
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Out of the jungle into remedy

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