Pillar Box Red

The The

I paint my lips pillar box red
Reminds me of the country
Where I was born and bredRoots lie deeper than bones
So back in time I go
Through the tobacco smoke veil
On the perfumed trail
Where only childhood knowsI lift my face to feel the rain
Every thing's changed
Though it seems the sameThe shallow hugs, the muted rage
The weeping skies, the shadowless days
I love and I hate this place
I ran away but I couldn't escapeI paint my lips pillar box red
Reminds me of the country
Where I was born and bredRoots lie deeper than bones
So back in time I go
Through the saloon bar doors
Onto the chewing gum floors
Where only childhood knowsI lift my face to feel the rain
Every thing's changed though it seems the same
The sarcasm, the bitter remarks
That pierce the chest and wound the heartThe shallow hugs, the muted rage
The weeping skies, the shadowless days
I love and I hate this place
I ran away but I couldn't escapeI paint my lips pillar box red
It reminds me of the country
Where I was born and bredI paint my lips pillar box red
It reminds me of the country
Where I was born and bred

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