

# Groove Thing

## Big Head Todd And The Monsters

This is the midnight radio one  
As music in the moonlit starry night  
Beneath this purple haze our common dark  
The heavens obscure, starlight travels into infinity  
Yet we only see it when the night is black  
This is the question the brothers and sisters fear  
What is the color of the soul?  
Said Buddha, Jesus, Plato, and the poets of old  
That evening is the color of the soul  
We hide ourselves in artificial light  
We think ourselves safe and out of sight  
You have a million dollars still  
Enough money to build a city on every hill  
Work hard brother, love alone will pay your bill  
Look good sister, love alone will pay your bill  
Die rich, love alone will pay your bill  
And evening is still the color of the soul

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