Take Off Your Colours

You Me at Six

Those eyes you bought have gone to my head But they won't take you to my bed

You talk a good game

But girl you've been played

Look at this shade you choose to play

The towns talk keeps me up to date

We will never be the sameThis is a war

This is a heart

These are the strings you'll pull

These are the stakes

They have been raised,

It's your call.

Too much has changed,

I hate this place

But I don't want to leave it this waySo lets get it straight,

Without a thought I will take

I'll take it all away.

That's the price you pay for having luck in the first place.

Call it what you want

I've spent too long under your thumb

And now the clouds haves had there say. I'll make a bet that says we don't leave this place as friends.

Are you comfortable,

Are you comfortable with this?

You play the lady

I'll play the gent

We will call it time well spent.

But I've been lying and you're gonna hate me for this. This is the storm,

So let it pour and take over your shores.

Here comes the rain,

I'll have my day it's so sore

Let it be heard

Lessons to learn

And it will never heart like this again. Take off your colours

Who are you wearing them for?

Tick off your lovers,

All respect was left at the door.

I had front row seats to you on your knees,

It was everything I hoped it be I'll make a bet that says we don't leave this place as friends.

Are you comfortable

'Cause you're gonna hate me for this...I'll make a bet that says we don't leave this place as friends.

Are you comfortable,
Are you comfortable with this?
You play the lady
I'll play the gent
We will call it time well spent.
But I've been lying and you're gonna hate me for this.

Songwriters

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