Dream In Color

Grant-Lee Phillips

Oh boy, makin noise for the love of Buddy Holly
My six string, way gone
Real low, let it roll like a motor ever purrin
My machine, rave onSentimental blood, you spill
Ill reach out to catch itOh boy makin out gotta try to make the most
Of a queer thing, ah, gotta shout
Real loud, rock and roll, Cupid Charlie noddin off

In the mezzanine, gotta shoutSentimental tears you spill

Ill reach out to catch them I may never see the light I may never dream in color

I may never see the light of dayFeelin dizzy, feelin weak
Feelin dizzy like Im gonna sinkOh boy, makin noise for the love a Buddy Holly
My six string, way gone

Real low, let it roll like a motor ever purrin My machine, rave onSentimental blood you spill

> Ill reach out to catch it I may never see the light I may never dream in color

I may may never see light of dayI may never see the light

I may never win you over

I may never be in loveI may never see the light

I may never see the light
I may never see the light
I may never see the light of day

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