

# Rose Colored Eyes (1968)

## Moby Grape

Star's eyes once gazed upon me here  
Now fallen deep, oh, sound of dawn of fear  
Empty smiles on youth today  
That lessons teach has gone away, they say  
Smiling people's crooked toys walk by the store  
Go ahead to the monkey clock  
Said I, "What for?" A horror sight when laughing too  
And broken dreams  
Are just as they are told to you  
Tell me I'm wrong, I don't care if I'm right  
I'll just groove along, spit in the sea  
Tell me that's it and I'll ring your gong  
The gift of breath is stolen each day  
And someone prays the rains will come  
And that's today  
Heartache, nothing but trouble  
Haunts my every dream  
Sadness, you've placed me  
Inside of that which I have seen  
Say, colored boy  
(Yeah)  
Get out of my town  
(If it's your town I'll get out of it)  
Long haired creep  
(Swear to it)  
Do your thing, straight cat  
The gift of breath is stolen each day  
That someone prays the rains will come  
And that's today

Songwriters

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