

When

Flying Colours

I like to party, with all of my friends,
I like a good time, when it's not just pretend,
I let it go by, and I wonder when,
I want to go back, i'm sorry we left, baby And she's looking at me,
When there's so much to see,
And there's so much to do, but I'd rather watch you
And there's so much to say,
But it'll just have to wait,
And it all goes so fast, and it's all in the past And you get angry, when I get confused,
When I learned that I'll always love you (?)
I don't mind being part of the group (?)
I always have fun dressing up in a suit (?) For a party with all of my friends
For a good time when it's not just pretend
And she's looking at me, when there's so much to see,
And there's so much to do, but i'd rather watch you,
And there's so much to say, but it'll just have to wait,
And it all goes so fast,
Now it's all in the past
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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