Fault Line

Deep Purple

Painter, come color up my life
Ohh, painter, come color up my life
Take away the misery
Take away the strifeWriter, make me up a play
Ohh, writer, make the meaning gay
For I don't need a poem
Just give me words to saySinger, let me sing a song
Ohh, singer, let me sing a song, yeah
You don't have to worry
'Cause singer, you can sing along

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