

# She Comes In Colors

## The Hooters

A thought in my head (I think) of something to do  
Expressions tell everything, I see one on you  
When I was invisible, I needed no light  
You saw right through me (you said) was I out of sight?  
My love, she comes in colors  
You can tell her from the clothes she wears  
When I was in England town, the rain fell right down  
I looked for you everywhere, I could not be found  
A thought in my head (I think) of something to do  
Expressions tell everything, I see one on you  
My love, she comes in colors  
You can tell her from the clothes

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