

Rose Colored Eyes (With Studio Chatter)

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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