Colourful

The Parlotones

Honey you're my favourite
I wonder do you feel the same
honey you're delicious
I wonder do I taste the same
well I'm an old romantic
standing here clutching my bleeding heart
if I'm not good enough
then I've had enough let's make this fast
who cares I'll find my fish I'm colourful
I get so nervous I stutter stutter
I am so clumsy I fumble stumble
I'm not some handsome knight in shining armour
I'm colourful, I'm colourful
well honey you're the reason
for this poet-inspired love affair
honey this is treason the king is gone Rapunzel let down your hair
You lift me up take me higher higher you fill me up with desire.

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