

Colors

Michael Blume

It's not what I expected
It's not what I intended
It's not the message I've been sending
No no
All of the colors, bleeding from my head
All of the colors, paint a picture in my head
Falling apart, but it's perfectly perfect
Like they said, nothings perfect
But this pictures perfect
Everything was worth it in the end
You set it straight, I turned it
But the glass gets dirty, around 11: 30
I hit send
The prophet told me everything
She came into my dreams
She said Michael, baby
You must leave
Yeah
All of the colors, bleeding from my head
All of the colors, paint a picture in my head
It's Falling apart, but it's perfectly perfect
Like they say, nothings perfect
But this pictures perfect
Everything was worth it in the end
You set it straight, I turned it
But the glass gets dirty, around 11: 30
I hit send
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye

Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Like they say, nothings perfect
But this pictures perfect
Everything was worth it in the end
You set it straight, I turned it
But the glass gets dirty, around 11: 30
I hit send
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye yeah, Aye Aye yeah
Aye
Ohh, Ohh
Oh, Ooh
Ohh, Ohh, Ooh, Ooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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