

Mister Chameleon

KING

Here's a story of falling in love
with an man of too many shades
At the blink of an eye I see his color change
It's enough to make me go insane
Flying from one extreme to the next
Should have guessed it'd fade to indigo
Although he was peachy not too long ago
By tomorrow he'll be white as snow
Your love is so fair-weathered
You go from gold to green with no warning
And I can't take it anymore
It's getting so old
Something says I've got to get on
(ooh)
Something says I've got to get on
(ooh)
Something says I've got to get onWe burned bright as a burgandy sun
until emerald and we caused a scene
And exposed the crimson in your tangerine
You are quite the man of mystery
Your colors flash, they don't last, I know that you'll be changing so very soon
And looking for signs brought me to the clue
What did I do to make you turn so blue?
(Boy you're so mean babe)
Mister Chameleon
I see your true colors
I thought I knew you well, now it's hard to tell
And I can't take it anymore
This is getting so old
Something says I've got to get on
Get on
Ohh darlin' get on
(Bye)
Said I love you boy, but bye get up. Get up
(Bye)
Ohhh... get up
(Bye)
Bye, something says I've got... I've got...
(Ohhh)