

Backyard Babies, Colours

Fell out of heaven A.D.
But it meant nothin' to me
You never talked about the birds and the bees
No
I wanna grow up to be young
I don't wanna be contained
I just wanna feel a little loved
Good intentions
Always paved the road to hell
Some things are not just black and white
Somebody's gotta shine
In colours and it could be me
Out of the jungle into remedy
I came out hungry to be me
Every nothing is for free
Life is expensive with no salary
Yeah
Can't hold a stray dog on a leash
So let your wild blood run free
I just learned from a lottery
That good intentions
Always paved the road to hell
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