

Blur, Colours

Blue is where I want to be
Makes me feel I'm in the sea
Look at all the stars they don't need to say
Red's the color when you're dead
It gets there under your head
I don't feel the end, I just want to be
And I know so many things
Oh well I have to sing
There's nothing left to do
And my house is made with bricks
Red dance just such a fix
There's nothing I can do
Black is where I want to stay
I forget it's in my way
But I won't hurt myself, I'll just let it fall
White is what I was to start
But I don't want to get on top
All my life I just say everything free
And I know so many things
Her will is just for me
Puts it on the side
And her house is made of bricks
Oh well it's such a fix
Ain't there nothing left?