

# Cream, Swlabr

Coming to me in the morning,  
Leaving me at night.  
Coming to me in the morning,  
Leaving me alone.  
You've got that rainbow feel,  
But the rainbow has a beard.

Running to me a-cryin',  
When he throws you out.  
Running to me a-cryin',  
On your own again.  
You've got that pure feel,  
Such good responses,  
But the picture has a mustache.

You're coming to me  
With that soulful look on your face.  
Coming looking like  
You've never ever done one wrong thing.

You're coming to me  
With that soulful look on your face.  
You're coming looking like  
You've never ever done one wrong thing.

So many fantastic colours,  
I feel in a wonderland.  
Many fantastic colours  
Makes me feel so good.  
You've got that pure feel,  
Such good responses,  
Got that rainbow feel,  
But the rainbow has a beard.