

Dada, Colour

I know a girl who sees the good in things
No coins could cover both her eyes

When I've convinced myself (aah)
Everything's all wrong
She turns me on
Turns me 'round, upside down

'Cause she could see the colour
'Cause she could see the colour

(Da da da da da)

Two daisies for her eyes
'Cause she could see color
White rays surround her yellow disc

I need this girl to see the (aah)
Good in things, uh, huh, huh
Tie-dye desire in a black-light kiss

'Cause she could see the colour
'Cause she could see the colour

Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah, ah-ah

I need this girl who sees the good in things
(I need this girl who sees the good in things)
No coins could cover both her eyes
(No coins could cover)

She could see the colour
She could see the colour
She could see the colour
She could see the colour
Oh yeah