

Grant Lee Phillips, Dream In Color

Oh boy
Makin noise
For the love a Buddy Holly
My six string
Way gone
Real low
Let it roll
Like a motor ever purrin
My machine
Rave on
Sentimental blood
You spill
Ill reach out to catch it
Oh boy
Makin out
Gotta try to make the most
Of a queer thing
Ah, gotta shout
Real loud
Rock n roll
Cupid Charlie noddin off
In the mezzanine
Gotta shout
Sentimental tears
You spill
Ill reach out to catch them,
I may never see the light
I may never dream in color
I may may never see the light a day
Feelin dizzy
Feelin weak
Feelin dizzy
Like Im gonna sink
Oh boy
Makinnoise
For the love a Buddy Holly
My six string
Way gone
Real low
Let it roll
Like a motor ever purrin
My machine
Rave on
Sentimental blood
You spill
Ill reach out to catch it
Sentimental tears
You spill
Ill reach out to catch it (cont.)
I may never see the light
I may never dream in color
I may may never see light a day
I may never see the light
I may never win you over
I may never be in love
I may never see the light
I may never see light
I may may never see light a day