

# Kalan Porter, Paint It Black(Rolling Stones)

I see a red door  
And I want it Painted black  
No colors anymore  
I want them to turn black

And I see the girls walk by  
Dressed in thier summer clothes  
And I have to turn my head  
Until my darkness goes

Whoa  
Whoa

I see people turn thier heads  
And quickly look away  
Like a new born baby  
It just happens everyday

I wanna see you paint it  
Paint it  
Paint it black  
Black as night  
Paint it  
Paint it black