

Porter Kalan, 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