

# Red House Painters, Shadows

Coarse and white coat of your skin  
blends with the state you're in  
And the redness of your eyes  
against a sun that clouds blind

(Chorus)

You ain't saying nothing  
that I don't already know  
When you say,  
"Love's dimly light, won't shine on tomorrow."  
You ain't saying nothing  
that I don't already know  
When you say,  
"Love's dimly light, won't shine on tomorrow."

Chalk white apartment walls  
surfaces my every flaw  
And the naked instill in here,  
brings surreal life  
into clear

(Chorus)

You ain't doing nothing  
that I don't already know  
When you hide your  
sorry head in pillows  
And you ain't doing nothing  
that I don't already know  
When you hide your  
sorry head in, when you hide your sorry head in pillows

(musical break)

Fake a strain, sort of grin  
it matches the shape you're in  
And accept any lies or truth  
after the long year that we've been through

(Chorus)

And you ain't saying nothing  
that I don't already know  
When you say,  
"Life takes turns like fiery shadows."  
And you ain't saying nothing  
that I don't already know  
When you say,  
"Life takes turns like fiery.."  
When you say,  
"Life takes turns like fiery shadows."