

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."