

# Sunset Rubdown, Three Colours li

Oh

You say oh, oh, oh, these colors  
Do you see another color?  
Is it red, red, red?  
Do you see another color?  
Is it red, red, red, red, red,  
Red, red, red, red  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
This aching head

If there are winds in my head  
Then there is wind in my head  
You know these rustling stones  
In the years that I hold so dear  
My dear, to all the things that  
You said to me, oh.

You said the shape of my hands  
Roll up inside your hands  
Without opening up your eyes  
Oh, I say thanks and thank you for  
The things that you said to me

You take a little wind  
Wind at my earlobes  
You take the little pins  
The pins in my pillow  
You gather up my sins  
You let them go out  
You take a little wind  
The wind at my ears, oh  
I say, You should hear the wind in my window.  
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.

I say, You should hear the wind in my window.  
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.  
I say, You should hear the wind in my window.  
I say, You should hear the wind in my window.  
I say, You should hear the wind at my window.  
You should hear the wind in my window.

It goes, Oooh-oooh, ooh-oh-oooh

You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.  
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.  
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.  
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.