

# Teena Marie, Too Many Colors (Tee's Interlude)

Too many colors, too many colors I can't blend  
One million different shades  
Too many colors, too many paint-by-number minds  
Too many twisted minds

It would be bliss if we were color-free  
But I'm asking too much  
So if you hear me cry, just know that I  
I want to be touched  
I need to be loved  
I long to be touched and loved by too too many colors

Teena, what would the world be like if everyone saw with their hearts  
Instead of their eyes  
well...I guess it would be like your smile Maya, innocent and pure  
And a color that I love

I wish every year was the year of the child  
So do I, so do I, so do I, oh so do I...