

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Tangerine

Measuring a summer's day  
I only find it slips away to grey  
The hours they bring me pain...

Tangerine, Tangerine  
Living reflection from a dream  
I was her love, she was my queen  
And now a thousand years in between

Thinking how it used to be  
Does she still remember times like these  
To think of us again  
And I do...

(Guitar Solo)

Tangerine, Tangerine  
Living reflection from dream  
I was her love, she was my queen  
And now a thousand years in between