

# Milky Chance, Colorado

I get high like Colorado  
We had it all but what do I know  
I try to push away the sorrow  
But today it's too late I try tomorrow

I think that you were kind of mean  
kind of mean  
kind of mean  
you just replace me in the scene  
in the scene  
in the scene  
i thought that we were evergreen  
evergreen  
evergreen  
like a neverending dream