

New Young Pony Club, Grey

Oh, my swansong sounds like a remedy
Take your bad medicine
You can't catch me, no you can't catch me
Load me up
Sometimes it fits like I wanna see
But then these fits take a hold of me
And that noise sounds like a record but the record don't move me
It's alright as long as it's black or white
Except when it's grey
That's not my favourite colour
It's alright as long as it's black or white
Except when it's grey
That's not my favourite colour
Yeah
Hey, let's bake that ache like it's chemistry
You know that you can shake it
But your hands can't touch what your eyes won't see
Give it up
Just scratch that itch or you let it be
That burned out bliss but it won't relieve
That voice that howls for connection but connection don't soothe me
It's alright as long as it's black or white
Except when it's grey
That's not my favourite colour
It's alright as long as it's black or white
Except when it's grey
That's not my favourite colour