

Rab McLean, Gold And Blue

There's a casualty
Within my soul
A sad and sorry piece of work
Has been done this day
History's bitterest sun has set
I'm going to paint our bedroom
Gold and blue
Gold and blue

With apologies, I must confess
Mr Emotional Incompetence
Showed his face today
Since when's frustration stood so tall
That I can paint my bedroom
Gold and blue
Gold and blue

Since when's this anger stood so tall
That I can paint our bedroom
Gold and blue
Gold and blue
Gold and blue