

Rockapella, Lisa, I Love You

Lisa, I love you
You paint the city gray to happiness green

It's just a matter of time before the planet is under your spell
It's just the lemon and lime of your sweet-talkin, never-takin-no soft sell

I worked in grindstone gray
So colorblind, so tame (dusty, treadmill brown, ever hummin-drummin)
You splashed the scene, you
planted tangerines, you came
Won't you let me love your lovin

Lisa, I love you
You paint the city gray to happiness green
Lisa, dreamin of two
You're paintin pictures that this world's never seen
Some artists paint, some of 'em sing, some dance,
but you, your canvas is life
Lisa, dreamin of you
I'm damn lucky that I made you my wife

It's just your emerald eyes, and your cherry-flavored,
hypnotizin, main street-wisin way

I know I'll never own a
charm school diploma, no (cold & grizzly gray, goon-in-uniform)
But with you beside, I'll flow with the Kaleidoscope
Won't you let me love your lovin

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Your canvas is life

lemonlime
shamrockcanariesinbloomboysenberriesinJunespinninwithyourplatinum

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