

Tabitha's Secret, Paint Me Blue

Oh yeah, oh yeah
There's not enough of me well
There's way too much of you
I think I saw some happy people yesterday and that'll never do

Never too much violence
Ain't it time we had a war
You leave on your shirt and I'll be skins
And we'll go flying through the door

These are violent times
And I only want to do my part
Sink to hatreds depths and, smiling at what we've all become
Cause, I need understanding
Just a pack or two
Help me with my troubles, and what to do's

Well, I don't feel no raging
There ain't nothing new
Yeah, well, drop me in the ocean
And paint me blue
Oh yeah

I don't have a worry
Well, I don't have a care
I don't have a sound piece of mind
But I manage to fare

I don't like my neighbors
Well they're just not my kind
I think it might be home for the whales
And I really don't mind

If these are the golden years
Well I think it's time to cash them in
Sit in our rocking chairs
And talk about the good old days

Cause, I need understanding
Just a pack or two
Yeah, well, help me with my troubles, and what to do's

Well I don't feel no raging
There ain't nothing new
Yeah, now drop me in the ocean
And paint me blue

These are violent times
And I only want to do my part
Sink to hatreds depths and smiling at what we've all become

Cause I need understanding
Just a pack or two
To help me with my troubles, and what to do's

Well, I don't feel no raging
There ain't nothing new
I said drop me in the ocean
And paint me blue
Baby won't you paint me, wont you paint me blue
Baby won't you paint me, wont you paint me blue
Baby won't you paint me, wont you paint me blue
Baby won't you paint me, wont you paint me blue
Paint me blue, paint me blue

