

# You me at six, Take Off Your Colors

Those eyes you bought have gone to my head  
But they won't take you to my bed  
You talk a good game  
But girl you've been played  
Look at this shade you choose to play  
The towns talk keeps me up to date  
We will never be the same  
This is a war  
This is a heart  
These are the strings you'll pull  
These are the stakes  
They have been raised,  
It's your call.  
Too much has changed,  
I hate this place  
But I don't want to leave it this way  
So lets get it straight,  
Without a thought I will take  
I'll take it all away.  
That's the price you pay for having luck in the first place.  
Call it what you want  
I've spent too long under your thumb  
And now the clouds have had their say.  
I'll make a bet that says we don't leave this place as friends.  
Are you comfortable,  
Are you comfortable with this?  
You play the lady  
I'll play the gent  
We will call it time well spent.  
But I've been lying and you're gonna hate me for this.  
This is the storm,  
so let it pour and take over your shores.  
Here comes the rain,  
I'll have my day it's so sore  
Let it be heard  
Lessons to learn  
And it will never hurt like this again.  
Take off your colours  
Who are you wearing them for?  
Tick off your lovers,  
All respect was left at the door.  
I had front row seats to you on your knees,  
It was everything I hoped it be  
I'll make a bet that says we don't leave this place as friends.  
Are you comfortable  
'Cause you're gonna hate me for this..  
I'll make a bet that says we don't leave this place as friends.  
Are you comfortable,  
Are you comfortable with this?  
You play the lady  
I'll play the gent  
We will call it time well spent.  
But I've been lying and you're gonna hate me for this.