

# Colours

## Grouplove

I am a man, man, man, man  
Up, up in the air  
And I run around, round, round, round this down town  
and act like I don't care.  
So when you see me flying by the planet's moon,  
You don't need to explain if everything's changed  
Just know I'm just like you. So I pull the switch, the switch, the switch inside my head.  
And I see black, black, green, and brown, brown, brown and blue, yellow, violets, red.  
And suddenly a light appears inside my brain  
And I think of my ways, I think of my days and know that I have changed. It's the colors you  
have  
No need to be sad.  
It really ain't that bad.  
It's the colors you have  
No need to be sad.  
You've still got your health So Mistress, Mistress have you been up to the roof?  
He shot himself, self  
There's blood on the wall  
'Cause he couldn't face the truth. Oh, knock that down, leave the ground and find some space  
And tell your friends, friends,  
You'll be back again, gain  
Before it's too late. It's the colors you have  
No need to be sad.  
It really ain't that bad. It's the colors you have  
No need to be sad.  
It really ain't that bad  
It's the colors you have  
No need to be sad.  
You've still got your health So I am a man, man, man, man  
Up, up in the air  
And I float around, 'round, 'round this downtown  
And know I shouldn't care.  
So when you see us there out in the open road  
You don't need to explain  
If everything's changed  
Just know that you don't know. We call it... Life  
Oh yeah, that's what we call it.  
We can't call it at all.  
We call it... Life  
Oh yeah, that's what we call it.  
When you can't call it at all.  
Yeah, We call it Life

Oh yeah that's what we call it.  
Woah-ooohhh  
We do it for love, sweet love

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>