

# James Gang, Collage

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Blue for the blue I feel when I'm feelin down on the ground  
Feelin' down  
That could be most any day  
Green for the eyes, take look around  
When the sun goes down and the sun goes down  
In the strangest way  
Red for the light, got to stop this thing  
Find a song to sing that is everything  
That I meant to say  
Meant to say

Three for the mice that are blind like the world  
Never see the good that is done, just the bad  
It's too late to see  
Two of us make it easier to read the signs  
Memorize the lines  
Will you play with me?  
One for the road, I'll be on my way  
Come another day, when the things we say  
Find a way to be  
Way to be

Autumn calls for a change of year, bringing winter near us  
Green to brown and the sky's a sign  
Wintertime is a razor blade that the devil made  
It's the price we pay for the summertime  
Spring days come, it's hard to know  
Where the rain comes from, where the children go  
It's a nursery rhyme  
Nursery rhyme