

Sunset Rubdown, Three Colours li

Oh

You say oh, oh, oh, these colors
Do you see another color?
Is it red, red, red?
Do you see another color?
Is it red, red, red, red, red,
Red, red, red, red
Oh, oh, oh, oh
This aching head

If there are winds in my head
Then there is wind in my head
You know these rustling stones
In the years that I hold so dear
My dear, to all the things that
You said to me, oh.

You said the shape of my hands
Roll up inside your hands
Without opening up your eyes
Oh, I say thanks and thank you for
The things that you said to me

You take a little wind
Wind at my earlobes
You take the little pins
The pins in my pillow
You gather up my sins
You let them go out
You take a little wind
The wind at my ears, oh
I say, You should hear the wind in my window.
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.

I say, You should hear the wind in my window.
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.
I say, You should hear the wind in my window.
I say, You should hear the wind in my window.
I say, You should hear the wind at my window.
You should hear the wind in my window.

It goes, Oooh-oooh, ooh-oh-oooh

You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.
You say, Ok, ok, ok, ok, ok.