In Films

Chromatics

Shiny red car Do you feel so blue? When you see your friends Crashing around you? Lost inside a daydream In the afternoon Matinee in black & white They hide you behind bars Kept away from view They'll take you out on sundays If the skies are blue Brando at the drive-in The girls all look at you They sing like in the pictures Shiny red car Do you feel so blue? You never get the lead You always wanted to Stuck in double feature Freeze framing into view Action yells director And you say there's no substitute And you're always turning blue And you say there's no reward for you But all your lies end on a Monday And we say we've got some things to prove But we're always wasting time And you still think that they're all after you But all your crimes end on a Monday They hid you behind bars Kept away from view They took you out on Sundays When the skies were blue James Dean at the drive-in The girls all looked at you They sang like in the pictures