

Shampoo

Elvis Perkins

Sweep up, little sweeper boy
It's you who's got the wig on here
Sweep up, little sweeper boy
Sweep up

Yellow is the color of my true love's crossbow
Yellow is the color of the sun
Black is the color of a strangled rainbow
Black is the color of my lung
Black is the color of my true love's arrow
Just the color of a human's blood

You've got a shot of shampoo
Though it was made thirty years ago
You've still got a shot of shampoo
Though it was made twenty years ago

Speak up, little sweeper boy
They are hard of hearing anything anyone that has to say
I say:

Yellow is the color of my true love's crossbow
Yellow like the color of the sun
And black is the color of a strangled rainbow
Just the color of my lung
Black is the color of my true love's arrow
Exactly the colow of my blood.

But I don't want to die
However dark tomorrow may be
Above me a perfect square of sky
You are worth your weight in gold
You are worth your weight in sorrow baby
Though you will never know why