

# Colours

## Backyard Babies

Fell out of heaven A.D.  
But it meant nothin' to me  
You never talked about the birds and the bees  
No

I wanna grow up to be young  
I don't wanna be contained  
I just wanna feel a little loved  
Good intentions  
Always paved the road to the hell

Some things are not just black & white  
Somebody's gotta shine  
In colours and it could be me  
Out of the Jungle  
Into remedy

I came out hungry to be me  
Every nothing is for free  
Life is expensive with no salary  
Yeah

Can't hold a straydog on a leash  
So let your wild blood run free  
I just learned from a lottery  
That good intentions  
Always paved the road to hell

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