

Amy in Colour

Barry Gibb

Amy comes in colours
Yellows, blues and reds
Take me to the black of night
Face down on my bed

Softly as she leaves me
Just as I arrive
Take me to the break of dawn
Good to be alive

Big bad noise in the back of my head
Amy got a hold on me, I got no control
She's too hot to feel the sun, I'm too cool to feel
She's gonna steal my soul

Shaking up the room with a silent scream
We don't want no trouble 'round here
It's just a big, black hole
Sweet thing standing over me
Taking me back to school
But that's rock and roll

Amy comes in colours
Yellows, blues and reds
Take me to the black of night
Face down on my bed

The lights go out and the night explodes
Amy got a place to be, she's on cruise control
A little more time and she's out of sight
Lying in a bed of dreams, I think she stole my soul

Amy don't care if it's right or wrong
She's got her own sweet song
And she sings it to the light of day
Amy likes to colour all the madness in
Never should have let her in
She's only here to play

Amy comes in colours
Shades of grey and blue
Take me to the state of grace
Nothing equals you