Bob Mould

Hey Mr. Grey, that's what the children say Life used to be so hard, get off my yard

They're so young, they're so dumb They don't understand Kids don't follow, kids don't lead Kids go hand in hand

Hey Mr. Blue, the brokenhearted fool You wonder why the one you loved would lie

Hey Mr. Green, your grace is rarely seen So filled with rage and then you disengage

Get so up, get so down
Get mixed up inside
Kiss of death, kiss of love
Kiss it all goodbye

Hey Mr. White, it's time to stop the fight
The world has changed while you turned out the lights

But Old Mr. Grey will slowly fade away Old Mr. Grey, Hey Mr. Grey

Find a life that's right for you