

Colourful Life

Cajun Dance Party

I'd love to go to a brand new place but recognize the sky
A brand new motion yet same old people and thats the reason why

The colours of honey are in you're eyes as you're life flies high
But before you know it, you've fallen as your life flashes before you're lies

And the lights, just march, on by
And the crowd, they walk, and sigh
yet time, is slow,

Feel the world on my hands
trust insentives of a band
cos' the weight is thick and thin
drop it now and destroy whats in

So pick up the pace and enjoy the race cos' nothing-
ness is nice
and feel the dance, and feel the mood while you're munching on
that slice
don't have to spit out you're thumb or the wriggleys gum cos' t
heyre both a waste of time
but dont crush the bird, just for fun, cos' thats not fun for e
very one

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And the crowd, they walk, and sigh
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(lets go!)

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