Paint It Black (rolling Stones)

Kalan Porter

I see a red door
And I want it Painted black
No colors anymore
I want them to turn black

And I see the girls walk by Dressed in thier summer clothes And I have to turn my head Until my darkness goes

Whoa Whoa

I see people turn thier heads And quickly look away Like a new born baby It just happens everyday

I wanna see you paint it
Paint it
Paint it black
Black as night
Paint it
Paint it black