

Orange Coloured Sky

Michael Bublé

I was walking along
Minding my business
When love came and hit me in the eye
Now out of the blue, my dreams come true
When they ask I'll tell them why

I was walking along
Minding my business
When out of an orange coloured sky
Flash
Bam
Ala-ca-zam
Wonderful you came by

I was humming a tune
Drinking in sunshine
When out of an orange colored view
Wam
Bam
Ala-ca-zam
I got a look at you

One look and I yelled timber
Watch out for flying glass
Cause the ceiling fell in
And the bottom fell out
I went into a spin
And I started to shout
I've been hit, this is it, this is it

I was walking along
Minding my business
When love came and hit me in the eye
Flash
Bam
Ala-ca-zam
Out of an orange coloured sky

Well, one look and I yelled timber
Watch out for flying glass
Cause the ceiling fell in
And the bottom fell out
I went into a spin
And I started to shout
This is it, this is it, this is it, I've been hit

I was walking along
Minding my business
When love came and hit me in the eye
Flash
Bam
Ala-ca-zam
Ooo that orange coloured sky