

## Green-Tinted Sixties Mind

Mr. Big

She just woke up, but she's still tired  
Is that the telephone ringing?  
The curtains can't hold back the light  
That's reaching into her dreams  
Down in her heart  
If it had fingers, it'd be tearing it apart

You be lookin' groovy  
In a sixties movie  
Maybe tell the press you died  
Little legend baby  
Try your very best to hide  
A green-tinted sixties mind

She keeps some memories locked away  
But they are always escaping  
neglect won't make them fade away  
They're reaching into her dreams  
Down in her heart  
Don't need fingers to be tearing it apart

Gotta face the day  
There is no other way  
To clear the fog inside your mind  
Fill it up with dreams  
But all that you can seem to find  
A green-tinted sixties mind

Hangin' out with Janis  
Movin' to Atlantis  
Could've made it if you tried  
What's the point of force  
It's easy as a horse to ride  
A green-tinted sixties mind

You be looking groovy  
In a sixties movie  
Maybe tell the press you died  
Little legend baby  
Try your very best to hide  
A green-tinted sixties mind  
-U can't hide-