

Painting

Ocean Colour Scene

I don't need to make up, no
Just need someone painted, aha
Or make you try to keep your feet
A little lower about the beat
Up in the tide wave
If you want to tell a story
Let the Lord open the door
And I'll be painted away
Let's not force emotions, oh no
'Cause I don't need to hear them at home
Twice as much as anyone
You can bring the moment
So I'm dead for
Always shame it feels so real
When I'm asleep I'm gonna see the moment
Tell everyone to carry on
Tell everyone to carry on
Tell everyone just carry on
Tell everyone just carry on
I just get the feeling I found
It's the day I'm was rolling on the ground
Sooner that I know
It's just a mistake that I did and
It's already long
The naked one can carry on
Like everybody carries on
And I'm just hanging on
I don't need to make up, no
Just need someone painted, aha