

She Paints Me Blue

Something Corporate

Tonight I watch the lights go out in your house
Wondering how I could get so deep
And you can still get to sleep
In vain I blame my trembling on the cold air
And I can't hide that I relied on you
Like yellow does on blue

And your my good feeling, I'm kneeling
Inside her room she paints me blue
And you are my reason for breathing
Inside her room she paints me blue

Atlanta started raining on me
And teenage love was underground
Tonight I break the surface
Atlanta started raining on me

A New York girl was claiming me
And naming me
And destiny get nervous and

And your my good feeling, I'm kneeling
Inside her room she paints me blue
And you are my reason for breathing
Inside her room she paints me blue, again

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And you are my reason for breathing
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