

## Colorado

### Sons Of The Desert

Colorado's just too cold  
You see I'm a gulf coast boy by heart  
It's in my blood  
Where I left my soul  
The pain all started way back when  
I lost faith in us again  
Pulled up my roots  
And replanted them in paradise  
Where my life has gone to hell

Life was fine, back home, back then  
And I could blame it on the state I'm in  
Colorado's just too perfect  
To be this hell I've run to  
To get away from you

These white-capped mountains and deep blue skies  
I can't admire through these shallow brown eyes  
It can't be done  
Without you life ain't no fun  
Precious gifts I take for granted  
I started with you now this place I'm planted is bringing me do  
wn  
Girl, I'm all peaked out in paradise  
Where my life has gone to hell

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