## **Darker Side Of Blue**

## **Tal Bachman**

On a television screen like a Technicolor dream I watch the crowd surround you And you act so nonchalant as you pass the debutants Who know you as they found you

So what is it like on the inside? You live the high life

You walk in the room with your attitude You've got an awful lot to prove At the end of the day when you walk away Are you on the darker side of blue?

You used to be someone just like me
Do you wonder what you're missing?
And when the paparazzi stare at your face and clothes and hair
Do you wonder what they're whispering?

So what is it like on the inside? You live the high life

You walk in the room with your attitude You've got an awful lot to prove At the end of the day when you walk away Are you on the darker side of blue? Yeah, day

So what will you say When you've had your day And it all fades away?

You walk in the room with your attitude You've got an awful lot to prove At the end of the day when you walk away Are you on the darker side of blue?

If you read the signs, maybe you'll find You will accept my point of view Now how do you feel, now that you've seen it? You're on the darker side, the darker side of blue