

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