

Pardon Me

The Bolshoi

In the light of
In the light of
In the light of things... I change

I change my color, shed my skin
It doesn't matter too much
It's all according to the place I'm in
Red or yellow, green or black
(Say something naughty)
Take it back

I'm so sorry
So sorry
Pardon me

In the light of
In the light of
In the light of things... I die, darling
I met this woman
It was insane
It was just like, you know, too much

We went out somewhere
Came back again
I reckon I'll (ha)
Chop down that tree (chop chop)
(I didn't mean to)
Pardon me

I'm sorry
So sorry
Pardon me

In the light of
In the light of
In the light of things... well

Laughing in the garden
Hiding up the tree
You won't catch me (You won't catch me)
No you won't

In the light of
In the light of
In the light of things... I can be