

# 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