

Purple Looks Good On You

The Chant

[Verse 1]

Stumble to a room
I've never seen before
She sits on plastics sheets
On the floor
Smoke and incense
And mead
She will fulfill
My every need
The sun will rise just for me

[Verse 2]

Painting by numbers
Painting each other
Pass me the blue
Pass me the red

[Hook]

Because purple looks good on you

[Verse 3]

It was some time later
See that familiar face
Of that perfect stranger
Whatever happened to you
I haven't seen you
In all of these years

[Hook]

Does purple still look good on you?
The sun always rose just for you
The years have been good to you
Does purple still look good on you?