

Grey Days

The Concretes

Dressed in lilac
with a scarf wrapped 'round your head
All that beauty fading in the dark
Hope and youth they with come the grey

Dressed in Jackie
Dress she wore some fall before
Revolutionary for the day
Technicolour made it stay the same

Baby, baby, baby you have to leave this town

Flag in one hand
Polished shoes for perfect march
Eight hours of practice is too long
With no one there to see your victory dance

Like a kitten
You sure adored the sun
Ocean view, the blue called out for you
Swim suit on, what kept you in the grey

Love the city
Yet you stay in that old house
Mother's voice the only noise you know
Doing what she loves the most, not you