Yellow is the color of my true love's hair in the morning when we rise, in the morning when we rise.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Blue is the color of the sky in the morning when we rise, in the morning when we rise.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Mellow is the feeling that I get when I'm with her, uh huh, whe n I'm with her, uh huh.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best.

Freedom is a word I rarely use without thinking, uh huh, withou t thinking, uh huh.

'Bout the time ('bout the time), hey, 'bout the time (hey, 'bout the time) when I've been lost.

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair in the morning when we rise, in the morning when we rise.

That's the time. That's the time I love the best. That's the time. Yeah, that's the time I love the best.