

## Chameleon Days

Neil Finn

Cruel shame  
Oh what have I done?  
Punching a wall  
Nearly broke my thumb  
It's harder than you think  
Not that it matters  
If I show myself to you

Come on, I know, you will  
That must be how the music is meant to be played  
A rush of blood  
And it's gone as fast as it came  
Chameleon Days

Though your anger is red  
Envy is green  
But if you have a choice  
It will always be blue  
Should I show my self to you?

Come on, I know, you will  
That must be how the music is meant to be played  
The colors change  
In our lives we all have our own  
Chameleon Days

The more I have to wait, the more you come in late  
The closer to the ground, with every other sound  
The more I have to wait, the more you come in late  
The closer to the ground, with every other sound  
And anyone can tell you that it's out of your hands  
And god is rolling numbers while I'm making a plan  
And anyone can tell you that it's out of your hands  
And god is rolling numbers while I'm making a plan  
For a soul

The sky and the water  
To the sky and the water  
There is beauty and surrender  
Oh sweetness of sorrow  
Oh you wake up before tomorrow  
That color won't get you into trouble