Lemon

Dmi Gmi в Lemon, see through in the sunlight Dmi Gmi в She wore lemon, never in the daylight Dmi She's gonna make you cry в Gmi She's gonna make you whisper and moan Dmi B Gmi But when you're dry, she draws water from a stone

CGmiBI feel like I'm slowly, slowly, slowly slipping underCGmiBI feel like I'm holding onto nothing

She wore lemon to colour in the cold grey night She had heaven and she held on so tight A man makes a picture, a moving picture Through light projected he can see himself up close A man captures colour, a man likes to stare He turns his money into light to look for her And I feel like I'm drifting, drifting, drifting from the shore And I feel like I'm swimming out to her

Lemon, see through in the sunlight A man builds a city with banks and cathedrals A man melts the sand so he can See the world outside You're gonna meet her there A man makes a car She's your destination And builds roads to run (them) on You gotta get to her A man dreams of leaving She's imagination But he always stays behind And these are the days when our work has come assunder And these are the days when we look for something other

Midnight is where the day begins Midnight is where the day begins Midnight is where the day begins

A man makes a picture, a moving picture Through light projected He can see himself up close Gotta meet her there A man captures colour She's your destination A man likes to stare There's no sleeping there He turns his money into light She's imagination To look for her She is the dreamer She's imagination Through the light projected He can see himself up close Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: ww U2