

Colours

Backyard Babies

Fell out of heaven A.D.
But it meant nothin' to me
You never talked about the birds and the bees
No

I wanna grow up to be young
I don't wanna be contained
I just wanna feel a little loved
Good intentions
Always paved the road to the hell

Some things are not just black & white
Somebody's gotta shine
In colours and it could be me
Out of the Jungle
Into remedy

I came out hungry to be me
Every nothing is for free
Life is expensive with no salary
Yeah

Can't hold a straydog on a leash
So let your wild blood run free
I just learned from a lottery
That good intentions
Always paved the road to hell

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