

# Shade

Diane Birch

Heady conversation  
No spaces or 'I don't knows'  
Prime articulation  
Always on your toes  
Steady elevation  
Salivating on the prize  
Makin' love to your reflection  
In believers eyes

Is that you hiding out  
Quiet as a mouse about to bite?  
Is that you shouting out  
'Drinks on the house  
It's Friday nite'?

If it's true what you say  
True what you say  
Tell me why the sun is in the sky  
But every time you walk by

I see shade  
A lotta shade  
Shade  
A lotta shade  
I see shade

Phone in reservations  
Everybody knows your name  
Wide eyed chain reactions  
For a blink of fame

But is that you in a pinch  
Shaving off an inch  
From here and there?  
Is that you debonair  
Under the smokescreen worse for wear?

If it's true what you say  
True what you say  
Tell me why the sun is in the sky  
But every time you walk by

I see shade  
A lotta shade  
Shade  
A lotta shade

Where does it all go down below?  
Another tick tock 'til you blow  
You're comin' real close baby

But tell me why the sun is in the sky  
But every time you walk by

I see shade  
A lotta shade  
Shade

A lotta shade  
I see shade  
A lotta shade  
I see shade