

# Shampoo

Elvis Perkins

Sweep up, little sweeper boy  
It's you who's got the wig on here  
Sweep up, little sweeper boy  
Sweep up

Yellow is the color of my true love's crossbow  
Yellow is the color of the sun  
Black is the color of a strangled rainbow  
Black is the color of my lung  
Black is the color of my true love's arrow  
Just the color of a human's blood

You've got a shot of shampoo  
Though it was made thirty years ago  
You've still got a shot of shampoo  
Though it was made twenty years ago

Speak up, little sweeper boy  
They are hard of hearing anything anyone that has to say  
I say:

Yellow is the color of my true love's crossbow  
Yellow like the color of the sun  
And black is the color of a strangled rainbow  
Just the color of my lung  
Black is the color of my true love's arrow  
Exactly the color of my blood.

But I don't want to die  
However dark tomorrow may be  
Above me a perfect square of sky  
You are worth your weight in gold  
You are worth your weight in sorrow baby  
Though you will never know why