

# Vanilla

flipturn

I take my time  
To walk a straight and narrow line  
My mind's a haze  
And I am stuck in just one place

Oh I can barely move  
No I can't get away  
Well my vanilla shoes  
They won't let me escape  
Woah oh oh oh woah oh oh woah

Well out in California  
They sell color TV's  
No but they don't want you  
They're what you really see  
Well it's far from normal  
Normal is just black and white  
And something it may hide away  
But California I'm okay

So I told my mind  
To be a little less colorblind  
Because my brain's been bleached  
By a digital society

No I can barely think  
It's so subliminal  
I thought my brain was pink  
How unoriginal  
Woah oh oh oh woah oh oh woah

Well out in California  
They sell color TV's  
No but they don't want you  
They're what you really see  
Well it's far from normal  
Normal is just black and white  
And something it may hide away  
But California I'm okay

Well  
La da da da, da da da  
La da da da, da da da da

La da da da, da da da  
La da da da, da da da da

La da da da, da da da  
La da da da, da da da da

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La da da da, da da da da