

Matinee

Red Wanting Blue

Wicked candy commotion and it is sweet.
As the girl fell victim to her own demise.
And as I fly away on the wings of our flower child
I asked her, 'have you had enough sun today?'
cause my clouds are rolling in
Oh closing in.
Always foolin' myself to thinkin' I'm fine
when I'm not fine
Always takin' the time to take myself for granted
myself yeah, cause that's what I do best.
Chorus
Have you bought a ticket for the afternoon rain?
My rainshow is coming down
Have you bought a ticket for my storm today?
My Matinee is raining down
Its near sunset so I take a drag of life.
As I'm held by the dreams who hate to feel alone.
Ooh if I could become something so much larger than life
I ask you. Could we be for real? I need to know now
cause their rollin'
my storm is closing in
Always foolin' myself to thinkin' I'm fine
when I'm not fine
Always takin' the time to take myself for granted
myself yeah, cause that's what I do best.
Chorus
Let the curtain come down.
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