## **She Paints Me Blue**

## **Something Corporate**

Tonight I watch the lights go out in your house Wondering how I could get so deep And you can still get to sleep In vain I blame my trembling on the cold air And I can't hide that I relied on you Like yellow does on blue

And your my good feeling, I'm kneeling Inside her room she paints me blue And you are my reason for breathing Inside her room she paints me blue

Atlanta started raining on me And teenage love was underground Tonight I break the surface Atlanta started raining on me

A New York girl was claiming me And naming me And destiny get nervous and

And your my good feeling, I'm kneeling
Inside her room she paints me blue
And you are my reason for breathing
Inside her room she paints me blue, again

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