

The Rainbow

The Apples In Stereo

Oh when my battery
It just runs out on me
I like to take a walk about

And so it came to pass
I saw you on the grass baby
In the bustling crowd

Some people look strange
Some people look deranged
Some people are just lookin' through you

So when you look at me
I wonder who you see now now
Who I am to you

CHROUS:
Take a trip under the ground
Take a little look around
Baby don't you know
People come and go
Ooh, just like the rainbow

Some people like to meet
Some people on the street
Some people like to hang around, oh now

Some people like to speak
Some people tongue and cheek now now
Try to cut you down

CHORUS x 2