

Denims and Curls

The Chameleons

Denims and curls
Is this all that you are
No I think there's something more
Behind that barracaded door
Are you hiding in a bedroom singing away
To someone elses tunes
Are you frightened by the forces
We've unleashed in all our passion
Those who see you
Never see
And those who hear you
Never hear
They're just the way they'll always be
You'd better run little boy
Run little girl

Sack cloth and curls
Is this all that you are
Is this all that others see
Are they blind as well as stupid
They can lock you away
Just for thinking out loud
And throw away the key
No-one's caring how you feel
Or what is or isn't real
This foolish world
Will hold you down
Screw your feet into the ground
But they can't take away the stars
Just like that night on the sands
I was there too
I held your hand

Where in the world is your inspiration
To say the things you'reaching to say
Wherever that turns out to be
Go there this day
That's what my teacher said to me

You'd better run little boy
Run little girl

This foolish world will hold you down
Screw your feet into the ground
But they can't take away the stars
Just like that night on the sands
I'll be there too
I'll hold your hand