

## Grey Days

The Concretes

Dressed in lilac  
with a scarf wrapped 'round your head  
All that beauty fading in the dark  
Hope and youth they with come the grey

Dressed in Jackie  
Dress she wore some fall before  
Revolutionary for the day  
Technicolour made it stay the same

Baby, baby, baby you have to leave this town

Flag in one hand  
Polished shoes for perfect march  
Eight hours of practice is too long  
With no one there to see your victory dance

Like a kitten  
You sure adored the sun  
Ocean view, the blue called out for you  
Swim suit on, what kept you in the grey

Love the city  
Yet you stay in that old house  
Mother's voice the only noise you know  
Doing what she loves the most, not you