

## The Chameleon

The Saints

Like stars up in a darkened sky  
I stand obscured from view  
With shining eyes that did not lie  
I turn the page for you  
The silent shadow in the night  
I smile before I steal  
Behind locked doors in emptiness  
I am the things you do  
Now I am your only friend  
You must love the chameleon  
Now child my man why not live and think  
You have no time for rest  
No thoughts, no words to comfort you  
No smile or soft caress  
I am the ride, the wishing well  
The secrets to your fear  
I light the candle burning bright  
The call from distant years  
Now I am your only friend  
You must love the chameleon  
Now I am your only friend  
You must love the chameleon  
I said now I am your only friend  
Yeah, you must love the chameleon  
Groovy little people that come around  
Everybody look to the brand new sound  
We gotta get down  
I got a new trick, better than the old trick  
Baby come with me we'll find a new kick, now  
Cause I've seen the joke and it ain't funny  
I think I might trade it in for some money  
Tried so hard all these years  
Tried so hard to live with my fears  
I've just got to get out  
I will do the John Travolta  
I feel revolted  
I will dance with anyone  
I will get mine  
Because I'm a chameleon I do what I can  
I think that is nice, if I earnt some money  
Being funny for a record company  
They get me lots of wonderful things  
They give me a house, a car, a nice place to entertain  
my friends  
And I've got lots of friends who come around  
Because I am a chameleon  
They tell me that they love me true  
They like the things that I do because -