

Colour Scheme

Tide Lines

The girl across the road is never in
Woah, she stays out all night
She only drinks her lemonade with double gin
Woah, makes her feel alright

And when you talk to her, she says she's free
Free as a bird, wild as the sea

And there she goes
She whistles as she walks
She tells you when she talks that she knows
She's living in a changing colour scheme

There's a boy nearby who wishes she would care
Woah, but he dare not show
He passes by a car and checks his hair
Woah, in the back window

But when he talks to her she says she's free
Free as a bird, wild as the sea

And there she goes
She whistles as she walks
She tells you when she talks that she knows
She's living in a changing colour scheme
And there she goes
She whistles as she walks
She tells you when she talks that she knows
She's living in a changing colour scheme

And when he talks to her
He gets some kind of feeling
Behind the masquerade
Is a face she's not revealing
But when he talks to her, she says she's free

And there she goes
She whistles as she walks
She tells you when she talks that she knows
She's living in a changing colour scheme
And there she goes
She whistles as she walks
She tells you when she talks that she knows
She's living in a changing colour scheme