

Beige

Trade Wind

At least that's much
Like the second hand
And they [?] story
He's such an every man
Tell me though how you're keeping up
How your cup is full
Well as for us
We fell of things
Or sometimes we jumped, yeah
Or sometimes we took to many drugs
Or sometimes we simply weren't enough

I learnt to love the grey
It's the beige and its five different shades
That makes me afraid
But I got out, I'm not going back now
I got out, I'm not going back
I got out, I'm not going back now
But it's the beige
I got out, I'm not going back
That makes me afraid
I got out, I'm not going back now
It's the beige
I got out, I'm not going back

Don't be ashamed
It could happen to anyone
You took the bait
And now it all [?] take your pride
You took the bait
And now it all [?] take your pride

I got out, I'm not going back now
I got out, I'm not going back
I got out and I'm not going back now
I got out and I'm not going back