

Dm A
 No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
 Dm A
 I could not foresee this thing happening to you
 Dm C F C Dm
 If I look hard enough into the setting sun
 Dm C F C Dm A
 My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

Dm A
 I see my red door and I want it painted black
 Dm A
 No colours anymore I want them to turn black
 Dm C F C Dm
 I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
 Dm C F C Dm A
 I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Dm A
 Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
 Dm A
 Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
 Dm A
 Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
 Dm A
 Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Dm A
 I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black
 Dm A Dm
 I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black