

Kassi Valazza - A Fine Colour

Am tom:

Am

Am D

Such a woman you have standing there

Am G

I?m a fool to compare

Am D

Hands are shaky but I?m not surprised

Am G

Blood stains on my eyes

Am D

Through my window what a glare I see

Am G

Broken windows never bothered me

Am D

When bruises show they take their time

Am G

But the pain it?s on your mind

Am D Am

I feel it?s too late, the grass has turned a lighter shade

Am D Am

Oh, pa, won't you please bring me back bright colored leaves?

Am D

Springtime brings about the green amongst the trees

Am G

A color like her eyes is shining

Am D

Sunshine swallows every step she leaves behind

Am G

And you got colors on your mind

(Em A Am B7)

Am D

Juniper has come and gone this year

Am G

Soft whispers in my ear

Am D

Broken promises she swore to keep

Am G

That don't mean a damn to me

Am D

Like picking daisies off your tongue

Am G

Life's a gamble for you, son

Am D

But she never stopped to look you in the eye

Am G

You're a boring kind of lie

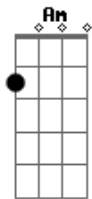
Am D Am

I feel it?s too late, the grass has turned a lighter shade

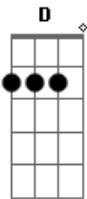
Am D Am

Oh, pa, won't you please bring me back bright colored leaves?

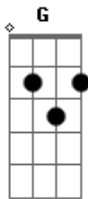
Acordes



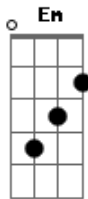
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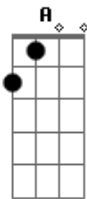
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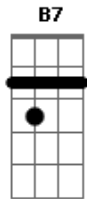
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