

COLOURS FADE



The colour's starting to fade
The blues and greens turn to grey
Nervous laughing stops us thinking
What we're doing is doing nothing at all

Nature tells us what to do
We can't hear we're turned into fools
There's something coming on
But our colours fade in the sun

We sing our children a lullaby
Though other cries sound so close by
Floating downward spinning screaming
Yes we're slowing but much too slow for the fall

COLOURS FADE

using downtuned 2 frets

F Am G F Am
The colour's starting to fade. The blues and greens turn to grey

F Em
Nervous laughing stops us thinking

G Bb9 Am
What we're doing is doing nothing at all

Eadd9	Bm	Eadd9	Bm
Nature tells us	what to do	We can't hear we're	turned into fools
Cma7	Gma7	Am	D9 Eadd9
There's something coming on		But our colours fade in the sun	

F Am G F Am
We sing our children a lullaby Though other cries sound so close by

F Em
Floating downward Spinning screaming

G Bb9 Am
Yes we're slowing but much too slow for the fall

Chorus

Verse with Guitar break, then repeat with animal 'cries'

F Am G F Am
F Em G Bb9 Am (Am fade out)

