

Seven Shades

Babysambles

I was born as a free man
And now I'm tied to the mast
Like the strings of an old guitar
I bent out of tune too fast

Now as your temperature rises
As I baulk on the flames
As I come to devices
I hear the words that you say

Give it up, give it up, give it up
Oh, give it up
Are you trying to say this world's not beautiful enough?

Outside line to a collect call
Oh you say it's easy
You do it just to tease me I know

Now I'm the ghost of a thousand
Now I'm a million years
I've been the slave to the old song
That's ringing in your ear

Direct line to all you girls and boys
You say that love will free me
You say it just to see me give up

Give it up, give it up, give it up,
Oh give it up
Are you trying to say this world is not beautiful enough?

What's it like on the moral high ground?
Judging by your face well I'm glad I never asked
Step outside the bar and kick seven shades of shit out of you

Outside line to, to all you girls and boys

Give it up, give it up, give it up
Oh give it up
Are you trying to say this world's not beautiful enough?

Seven shades of nothing
Seven shades of nothing to use