

Yellow Coat

Matt Costa

Seemed like such a perfect day
But how things can unfold
Now she's standing there inside the rain
In her yellow coat

When those rogue clouds
Sweep the plains
And that thunder pounds
In your skull

Eros in a yellow coat
Broken eros in a yellow coat

Yellow Coat

All the while she's walking home
There's something missing now
How are you supposed to get ahead
When the rain seems to follow you round

When those rogue clouds
Sweep the plains
And that thunder pounds
In your skull

Eros in a yellow coat
Broken eros in a yellow coat

Yellow coat