

Hold Your Horses

The Go-Betweens

Under blue skies
Under your eyes
Under clouds so dark they make you cry
I see red boats
I see grey cars
I hear sounds so white
They could be stars
Under blue skies
Under your eyes
Under a sun so hot it makes you cry
I see red boats
I see grey cars
I hear sounds so white
They could be stars
It's not blue
It's not sky
It's just me
Wanting rain
Way, way, way, way
Way, way, way, way