

Orange Color Queen

Ty Segall

Wake me up
Wake me up before you go
To the other side of the world
That we all know
Lazing, hazy
Beautiful and lazy lady
The morning sun wants to know
It wants to know

I don't want to call you baby
I don't want to call you lady
I just want to call you hair and grin
Feel the warmth of your skin

Oh, you're my orange lady
Oh, you're the silver lips of honey
Oh, you're my cherry fizzle sundae

Oh, you're a tree inside of an airplane

You're beautiful lazy
Orange color lady
The morning sun, it wants to know
Where you'll go

Oh, you're my orange lady
Oh, you're my silver lips of honey
Oh, you're my cherry fizzle sundae
Oh, you're a tree inside of an airplane

You're beautiful lazy
Orange color lady
The morning sun, it wants to know
Where you'll go