

Green Tinted Sixties Mind

Mr. Big

She just woke up, but she's still tired
Is that the telephone ringing?
The curtains can't hold back the light
That's reachin' into her dreams
Down in her heart
If it had fingers, it'd be tearing it apart
You be lookin' groovy in a sixties movie
Maybe tell the press you died
Little legend baby
Try your very best to hide
A green-tinted sixties mind
She keeps some memories locked away
But they are always escaping
Neglect won't make them fade away
They're reaching into her dreams
Down in her heart
Don't need fingers to be tearing it apart
Gotta face the day, there is no other way
To clear the fog inside your mind
Fill it up with dreams
But all that you can seem to find
A green-tinted sixties mind
Hangin' out with Janis
Movin' to Atlantis
Could've made it if you tried
What's the point of force
It's easy as a horse to ride
A green-tinted sixties mind
You be lookin' groovy in a sixties movie
Maybe tell the press you died
Little legend baby
Try your very best to hide
A green-tinted sixties mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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