

FROM THE NEW BINTANGS ALBUM 'DOC'

Music: Frank Kraaijeveld. Lyrics: Frank Kraaijeveld

BLUE BLUE

Give me a color and I tell you what it means to you
I can see a rainbow, even in the darkest night
I'm sure about one thing, I know it's blue
It can make the rain stop, clear your head and make things bright
Blue can make you down and blue
Blue can make you happy too, blue
Blue is sometimes sad but true
Blue is what you wanna do, blue

Blue baby, put on your red dress, we're going out
Blue baby, paint your lips purple
and show your blue lover what it's all about

Remember good old blue eyes?
Women swallowed his lies
It was a matter of live or death.
I wonder if old blue eyes
happened to have brown eyes?

Blue is so fragile, it's just like sand, slippin' through your fingers
Blue can be hard, bitter and awful cold
Blue can be sweet, a memory that softly lingers
Blue is like a story, written down but never been told

Blue baby, put on your red dress, we're going out
Blue baby, paint your lips purple
and show your blue lover what it's all about
Baby, blue will be better than yellow or green
Blue baby, I'd rather have blue
to cool me down right, if you know what I mean

Remember good old blue eyes?