

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A7] want it painted bla - ack

[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them to turn bla - ack

[Dm//] I [C//] see the [F//] girls walk [C//] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes

[Dm//] I [C//] have to [F//] turn my [C//] head un-[Dm]-til my darkness [A7] goes

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A7] they're all painted bla - ack

[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A7] never to come ba - ack

[Dm//] I [C//] see people [F//] turn their [C//] heads and [Dm] quickly look away

[Dm//] Like a [C//] new born [F//] baby [C//] it just [Dm] happens every [A7] day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A7] see my heart is bla - ack

[Dm] I see my red door and it's [A7] heading into bla - ack

[Dm//] Maybe [C//] then I'll [F//] fade a-[C//]-way and [Dm] not have to face the facts

[Dm//] It's not [C//] easy [F//] facing [C//] up when [Dm] your whole world is [A7] black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A7] turn a deeper blu - ue

[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A7] happening to you - ou

[Dm//] If [C//] I look [F//] hard e-[C//]-nough in-[Dm]-to the setting sun

[Dm//] My [C//] love will [F//] laugh with [C//] me be-[Dm]-fore the

morning [A7] comes

Slower:

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A7] want it painted bla - ack

[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them to turn [A7] bla – ack

