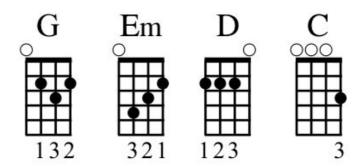
Colours



Skinny Lister



INTRO

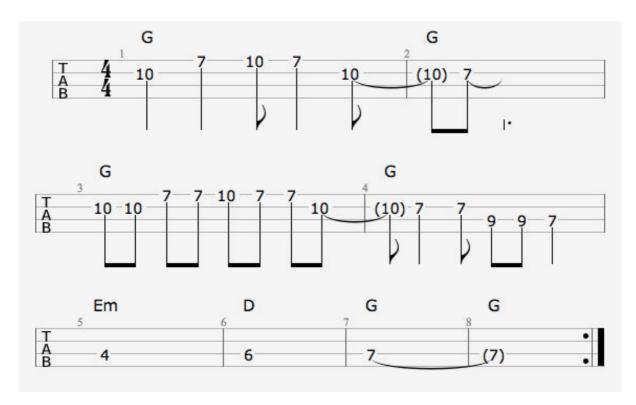
G G Em D G
VERSE 1 G G
Lost among the brambles, those long cross-country rambles Em D G
Your hands stained red, from blackberry picking G G
Brave or was it foolish, you took off all your clothes Em D G
Your lips turned blue, from North Sea swimming
CHORUS
C Em
Colours, colours of the summer G D
My thoughts are drawn to them still
C Em
The red kite against the blue sky
G D D
My thoughts are drawn to them still
My thoughts are drawn to them still
VERSE 2
G G
Race down Chimney Bank faster than legs can carry you Em D G
Your knees are green from the tripping and the falling G
Nothing to disturb us collapsed amongst the corn Em D G
The hazy gold of a lazy summer
whiteleless are

ukulelehunt.com

CHORUS

SOLO

G Em D G x2



OUTRO

