

# Colours

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## Verse 1:

F#m

I woke up to the morning sky first.

A

Baby blue, just like we rehearsed.

E7

When I get up off this ground

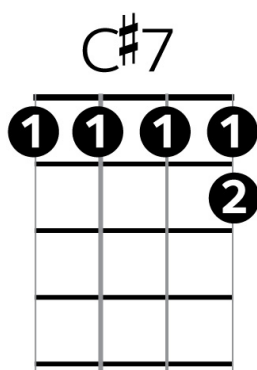
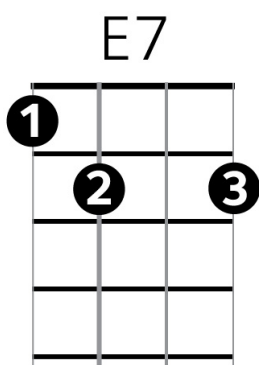
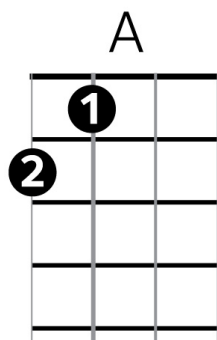
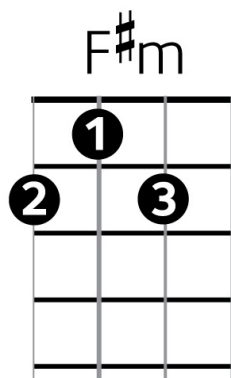
C#7

shake leaves back down to the brown,  
brown, brown, brown

F#m

'Til I'm clean

Then I walk where I'd be shaded by the  
trees by a meadow of green  
For about a mile  
I'm headed to town, town, town, in style



## Chorus:

F#m

With all my favourite colours

A

All my favourite colours

E7

My sisters and my brothers

C#7

See 'em like no others

F#m

All my favourite colours

A good day to be, a day for me  
A good day to see my favourite colours  
My sisters and brothers  
They see 'em like no others  
All my favourite colours

## Verse 2:

Now take me to other side  
Little bitty blues bird flies  
And gray clouds, or white walls, or blue  
skies  
We gon' fly, feel alright

*Triad Riff...*

And we gon' Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh,  
ooh yeah  
It sound like Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh,  
ooh yeah  
The least I can say, I anticipate  
A homecome parade as we renegade  
In the morning

**Chorus(ish):** Play up to the halfway point

**Solo:**

**Chorus:** Ritardando (Slow down) at the end.

Strumming:

1 --- 2 --- 3 --- 4 ---  
D            DU

This is a cycle song. The chord pattern stays the same all the way through.  
F#m (2 bars) A (2 bars)  
E7 (1 bar) C#7 (1 bar)  
F#m (2 bars)