

# Colors

F#m A E C#m

woke up to the morning sky, first  
Baby blue, just like we rehearsed  
When I get up off this ground  
I shake leaves back down to the  
brown, brown, brown, brown  
'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

With all my favorite colors, yes, sir  
All my favorite colors, right on  
My sisters and my brothers  
See 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors

It's a good day to be  
A good day for me  
A good day to see  
My favorite colors, colors  
My sisters and my brothers  
They see 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors

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

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 homecoming parade as we rene-  
gade  
In the morning, right on  
With all my favorite colors, yes, sir  
All my favorite colors, yes, ma'am  
My sisters and my brothers  
See 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors

All my favorite colors, right  
All my favorite colors, yes, ma'am  
My sisters and my brothers  
See 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors

It's a good day to be  
A good day for me  
A good day to see my favorite co-  
lors, colors

My sisters and my brothers  
They see 'em like no other  
All my favorite colors

