

Colours by Donovan Leitch

C Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair

in the **F** morning, when we **C** rise

in the **F** morning, when we **C** rise

That's the **G** time, that's the **F** time, I love the **C** best

C Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn

in the **F** morning, when we **C** rise

in the **F** morning, when we **C** rise

That's the **G** time, that's the **F** time, I love the **C** best

C Blue is the colour of the sky

in the **F** morning, when we **C** rise

in the **F** morning, when we **C** rise

That's the **G** time, that's the **F** time, I love the **C** best

Interlude

C Mellow is the feeling that I get

When I **F** see her, mm-hmm **C** mm-hmm

When I **F** see her, mm-hmm **C** uh-huh

That's the **G** time, that's the **F** time, I love the **C** best

C Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without **F** thinkin', mm - **C** hmm

without **F** thinkin', mm - **C** hmm

Of the **F** time, of the **G** time

When I've been **C** loved **F G C**