Colours by Donovan Leitch

CYellow is the colour of my true loves hair in the $^{\rm F}$ morning, when we $^{\rm C}$ rise in the $^{\rm F}$ morning, when we $^{\rm C}$ rise That's the $^{\rm G}$ time, that's the $^{\rm F}$ time, I love the $^{\rm C}$ best

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
in the morning, when we rise
in the morning, when we rise
That's the time, that's the time, I love the best

CBlue is the colour of the sky
in the Fmorning, when we Crise
in the Fmorning, when we Crise
That's the Gtime, that's the Ftime, I love the Cbest

Interlude

CMellow 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

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CFreedom is a word I rarely use

Without Fthinkin', mm - Chmm

without Fthinkin', mm - Chmm

Of the Gtime, of the Ftime

When I've been Cloved F G C
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