## Colourful Life Cajun Dance Party

E F#m A

I d love to go to a brand new place but recognize the sky

E F#m A

A brand new motion yet same old people and thats the reason why

E F#m A

The colours of honey are in you re eyes as you re life flies high

E F#m A

But before you know it, you ve fallen as your life flashes before you re lies

F#m A E
And the lights, just march, on by
F#m A E
And the crowd, they walk, and sigh
F#m A
yet time, is slow,

E F#m A
So pick up the pace and enjoy the race cos nothing-ness is nice
E F#m A

and feel the dance, and feel the mood while you re munching on that slice  ${\bf E}$ 

don t have to spit out you re thumb or the wriggleys gum cos theyre both a waste of time

E F#m A but dont crush the bird, just for fun, cos thats not fun for every one

F#m A E
And the lights, just march, on by
F#m A E
And the crowd, they walk, and sigh

F#m A

yet time, is slow,

E

F#m E A E

Feel the world on  ${\tt my}\ {\tt hands}$ 

Α

trust insentives of a band

F#m E A E

cos the weight is thick and thin

F#m E A E

drop it now and destroy whats in

(lets go!)

E F#m A

So pick up the pace and enjoy the race cos nothing-ness is nice

E F#m A

and feel the dance, and feel the mood while you re munching on that slice

E F#m A

don t have to spit out you re thumb or the wriggleys gum because theyre both a waste of time

E F#m A

but dont crush the bird, just for fun, cos thats not fun for every one