

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Tangerine

Measuring a summer's day
I only find it slips away to grey
The hours they bring me pain...

Tangerine, Tangerine
Living reflection from a dream
I was her love, she was my queen
And now a thousand years in between

Thinking how it used to be
Does she still remember times like these
To think of us again
And I do...

(Guitar Solo)

Tangerine, Tangerine
Living reflection from dream
I was her love, she was my queen
And now a thousand years in between