Blur, Colours

Blue is where I want to be Makes me feel I'm in the sea Look at all the stars they don't need to say Red's the color when you're dead It gets there under your head I don't feel the end, I just want to be And I know so many things Oh well I have to sing There's nothing left to do And my house is made with bricks Red dance just such a fix There's nothing I can do Black is where I want to stay I forget it's in my way But I won't hurt myself, I'll just let it fall White is what I was to start But I dont want to get on top All my life I just say everything free And I know so many things Her will is just for me Puts it on the side And her house is made of bricks Oh well its such a fix Ain't there nothing left?