

Tal Bachman, Darker Side Of Blue

On a television screen
Like a technicolor dream
I watch the crowd surround you
And you act so nonchalant
As you pass the debutantes
Who know you as they found you

So what is it like on the inside?
You live the high life...

You walk in the room with your attitude
You've got an awful lot to prove
At the end of the day
When you walk away
Are you on the darker side of blue?

You used to be
Someone just like me
Do you wonder what you're missing?
And when the paparazzi stare
At your face and clothes and hair
Do you wonder what they're whispering?

So what is it like on the inside?
You live the high life...

You walk in the room with your attitude
You've got an awful lot to prove
At the end of the day
When you walk away
Are you on the darker side of blue?
Yeah...day

So what will you say
When you've had your day
And it all fades away?

You walk in the room with your attitude
You've got an awful lot to prove
At the end of the day
When you walk away
Are you on the darker side of blue?

If you read the signs, maybe you'll find
You will accept my point of view
Now how do you feel
Now that you've seen it?
Are you on the darker side, the darker side of blue?