

## Red Blue and Brown

Words and music by Alexander Sands, 2003

One out of five and you hold ninety-nine  
You gather your things and go wait back in line  
Your eyes they look up to a new hung sign  
Saying "We don't accept none of your kind"

Round and around and around and around  
On this old spinnin' wheel  
Red blue and brown, we'll paint the town  
Until we can no longer appeal  
To the rules of the world

Over and over and over again  
Put up to test gainst' the folly of man  
For fear of breaking a well ordered plan  
To bludgeon, to bomb, to burn, and to ban

Round and around and around and around  
On this old spinnin' wheel  
Red blue and brown, to greater renown  
In making a permanent deal  
For the key to the world

Fantasize, fantasize, about a life outside  
And howl at the moon for a change in the tide  
Sitting in this place just biding our time  
Wanting to live, or waiting to die

Round and around and around and around  
On this old spinnin' wheel  
Red blue and brown, in a festival gown  
And shoes, worn through the heels  
By the grounds of the world

We all expect to be treated the same  
Blended together like tears in a rain  
Wash away all of our troubles and pain  
Along with our dues and the rules to the game

Round and around and around and around  
On this old spinnin' wheel  
Red blue and brown, why do you wear a frown?  
Yes I know, just how you feel  
As we all fend for ourselves