



A Reggae
Tribute To
The Rolling
Stones

Paint it Black

PAINT IT BLACK

I see a red door and I want it painted black
No colors anymore I want them to turn black
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black
With flowers and my love both never to come back
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away
Like a new born baby it just happens every day
I look inside myself and see my heart is black
I see my red door and it has been painted black
Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts
It's not easy facin' up when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
I could not foresee this thing happening to you
If I look hard enough into the settin' sun
My love will laugh with me before the mornin' comes

I see a red door and I want it painted black
No colors anymore I want them to turn black
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes
Hmm, hmm, hmm,...
I wanna see it painted, painted black
Black as night, black as coal
I wanna see the sun blotted out from the sky
I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black
Yeah!

JEFF JOHNSTON
*I Saw the Red Door,
And I Had to Paint It Black*
Oil Pastels

Sympathy for The Devil

1. Please allow me to introduce myself;



I'm a man of wealth and taste.
I've been around for a long, long year
I've stolen many a man's soul and faith.
I was around when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain.
I made damn sure that Dilatè washed his hands and sold his faith.

Please to meet you, hope you guess my name.
But what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game.

2. I stuck around St. Petersburg,
When I saw it was the time for a change.
I killed the Tsar and his ministers-
Anastasia screamed in vain.
I rode a tank, held a General's rank,
When the "Blitzkrieg" raged and the bodies stank.
Please to meet oh yeah.
But what's....., oh yeah.

3. I watched with glee while your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades for the Gods they made.
I shouted out, "Who killed the Kennedy's? "
When after all it was you and me.
So let me Please introduce myself,
I'm a man of wealth and taste.
And I lay traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reach Bombay.
2 mal Please to meet you, hope you, oh yeah.
2 mal But what's....., is the nature of my game, oh yeah.

4. Just as every cop is a criminal,
And all the sinners, saints.
As head is tail, just call me Lucifer's
'Cause I'm in needs of some restraint.
So if you meet me, have some courtesy,

Have some sympathy and some taste,
Use all your well learned politesse,
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm year.
Please to....., mm yeah,
But....., mm easy.

AS TEARS GO BYE

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see
But not for me
I sit and watch
As tears go by

My riches can't buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound
Of rain falling on the ground
I sit and watch
As tears go by

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doin' things I used to do
They think are new
I sit and watch
As tears go by...

