



Color Green
Fool's Parade
Album Credits & Lyrics

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Color Green is
Corey Madden- Guitar/Vocals
Noah Kohll- Guitar/Vocals
Kyla Perlmutter- Bass, Vocals
Corey Rose- Drums, Vocals

Additional Players

Jonny Kosmo- Piano on Tracks 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9
Jon "Catfish" Delorme- Pedal Steel on Tracks 3, 4, 6, 7
Sarah Safaie- Saxophone on Tracks 5, 7, 9
Tomas Dolas- Keyboards/Synth on Track 2
Bill Evans- Banjo on Track 8

Produced by Mike Kriebel and Color Green
Engineered by Mike Kriebel at Discount Mirrors and Golden Beat Studios Los Angeles
California
Assistant Engineer by Eric Bauer
Mastered by Alex Wharton at Abbey Road Studios London

Album Art and Layout by Curtis Godino

Front Photography By Nate Kahn
Back Photography By Stephanie Pia

Thank you to Brian Schwartz, Crawford Byers, Ben Cook, Lindsey McDowell, Tom Windish, Our Family, Friends, and Fans. You know who you are.

Always and Forever in loving memory of DFM

All songs written by Color Green except for Hazel Eyes written by Noah Kohll, Ben Cook, and Corey Madden

Coronado:

Woke up in the doghouse
felt like jail
guess I let a cat out
she ran like hell
ran like hell
yeah she ran like hell

Two months in the shotgun
lost my mind
said you are doing the same
your pearls are swine
let them dull
yeah let them dull

Now I'm leaving Coronado
yeah I'm leaving Coronado

Went out on the boardwalk
found another
two cherries on her ankle
had to call my brother
coming home
I ain't coming home

Down at the bottom
where the crooners moan

dealing with the low life's
throwing bones
throwing bones
throwing bones

Now I'm leaving Coronado
yeah I'm leaving Coronado

Yeah I'm leaving Coronado
leaving Coronado
leaving Coronado
leaving Coronado

Four Leaf Clover:

You're the one
who caught the sun
now it's burning all your love

Turn the tide
look inside
all along it has been sung

In the center of
fortune, love, and fame
there's a garden
there's a garden
growing all your vain

Lanterns flash
illuminate!
all your winnings
it's too late

Catch what's right
burning bright!
all along it has been sung

In the center of

fortune, love and fame
there's a garden
there's a garden
growing all your vain

Put a thorn in
four leaf clover

Put a thorn in
four leaf clover

Put a thorn in
four leaf clover

Put a thorn in
four leaf clover

In the center of
fortune, love and fame
there's a garden
there's a garden
growing all your vain

Fool's Parade:

Biting tongue shivers so slowly
staring from a stained glass window pain
who can paint the eyes of a shadow?
who can paint the colors of rain?

Concerning pastels of tomorrow
while reaping the chalk of today
is the mirror of time worth seeking,
if the comets ashes rearrange?

Lifting veils
can't abstain
coil, endure

fools parade

Dragging borrowed thoughts in decoration
striking the river red
who can paint the smiles of sadness?
who can paint the stars in our head?

The foolish beggar comes dancing
upon the belt of Orions remains
who can protect the mountain
if distraction continues this way?

Lifting veils
can't abstain
coil, endure
fools parade

Lifting veils
can't abstain
coil, endure
fools parade
fools parade

When The Clouds Roll In:

Cold front pulls the summer
off my stiff and weary sleeve
like a ticking clock
looming over me

And I can hear the humming
of the drifting melody
glass getting lighter
I can hardly see

Hanging on the decline
off the balcony
feel the winds get stronger

when the clouds roll in

Watching from the rooftops
in a distance daydream
solitude closing in on me

And all this clammer
confuses harmony
and bumming smokes won't set you free

Hanging on the decline
off the balcony
feel the winds get stronger
when the clouds roll in

hanging on the decline
off the balcony
feel the winds get stronger
when the clouds roll in

It ain't easy to hide
living days just like the nights
my mind is flooded
from the storm sweeping by

Hanging on the decline
off the balcony
feel the winds get stronger
when the clouds roll in

Hanging on the decline
off the balcony
feel the winds get stronger
when the clouds roll in

Clouds roll in
Clouds roll in
Clouds roll in

God In A \$:

I've been down on my luck before
a single thread come undone
waiting for a sign in the neon lights

And I ain't seen the clearing form
but it looks like its breaking dawn
come around the bend
get back home again

And I got a feeling I'll be seeing God down in south O
they're selling peace for cheap up on 24

Odd lots on the corner
shaking hands with grins that shine
speaking broken gospel caught me on the line

Saying God in a dollar is redemption falling behind
and silence cross my mind to lift me one more time

And I got a feeling I'll be seeing god down in south O
they're selling peace for cheap up on 24
and I got a feeling I'll be seeing God down in south O
they're selling peace for cheap up on 24

They're selling peace for cheap

Got god, god in a dollar
god in a dollar

5:08:

On the edge alive
we'll be walking alone
shattered grounds survive
calling back to fairview

Bouncing off your eye

see the fate that is over
for a past life
only to redo

Cause I can't see straight
(I can't turn away)
Cause it's 5:08
(calling out your name)
Cause I can't see Straight
(I can't turn away)
Cause it's 5:08

What is it like,
on the other side?
Oh, the longing for
the space to peer thru

Cause I can't see straight
(I can't turn away)
Cause it's 5:08
(calling out your name)
Cause I can't see Straight
(I can't turn away)
Cause it's 5:08

I can't turn away
I can't turn away
Calling out your name

Cause I can't see straight
(I can't turn away)
Cause as im old as yesterday
(I can't turn away)
Cause it's 5:08
(calling out your name)
Calling out your name

Kick The Bucket:

What is the reason for this feeling?
What is the reason for this pain?

there's an answer won't you show me?
instead of sliding down this drain

Disintegrate

Can we stop bathing in sorrow?
Living with misery's fame,
expire from hours of burden,
decline the wind death claims

Disintegrate

Disintegrate

What is the reason for this feeling?
What is the reason for this pain?
expire from hours of burden,
decline the wind death claims

Disintegrate

Disintegrate

Every single day
every single day
every single day I kick the bucket and pray

That every single night
every single night
every single night
I hope I find the light
alright

Ball And Key:

Got lost in the city strife willing,
captive mind illusion free

Got stuck on the spool of twine living,
behind the wilted flowers disease

Lock out on the conscious crime spilling,
noon to midnight highest peak

They wash the morning grime waisted
blind in disbelief

Disbelief
in disbelief

Ball and Key
Ball and Key

Honestly, burn a thought into the seam
but I can wait for you

Honestly, burn a thought into the seam
but I can wait for you

Hazel Eyes:

Growing closer like the currents in the waves
See her walking through the streets of L.A.
With every step she kept me guessing for the words I couldn't say

Here we are now we've been traveling for days
ain't it something she been showing me her ways
with every step she kept me guessing for the words I couldn't say

Dreaming new beginnings
just like heaven in disguise
something golden in the distance caught my eye
turning on again
lost my mind in hazel eyes
hazel eyes

In the middle of a rock, hard place
a tender light at the end of everyday
off the horizon there was always something showing me the way

The year is over crystals shining cross the bay
growing older the unknown feels ok
off the horizon there was always something showing me the way

Dreaming new beginnings
just like heaven in disguise
something golden in the distance caught my eye
turning on again
lost my mind in hazel eyes

Hazel eyes
Hazel eyes
Hazel eyes
Hazel eyes

Turning on again
lost my mind in hazel eyes

Hazel eyes
Hazel eyes
Hazel eyes
Hazel eyes

Dreaming new beginnings just like heaven in disguise
something golden in the distance caught my eye

Turn me on again

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