

## A certain shade of green - 1/1

**Interprété par Incubus.**

A certain shade of green  
Tell me, is that what you need?  
All signs around say move ahead  
Could someone please explain to me  
Your ever present lack of speed?  
Are your muscles bound by ropes?  
Or do crutches cloud your day?  
My sources say the road is clear  
And street signs point the way

Refrain:

Are you gonna stand around till 2012 A.D.?  
What are you waiting for, a certain shade of green?  
I think I grew a gray watching you procrastinate  
What are you waiting for, a certain shade of green?

Would a written invitation signed  
"Choose now or lose it all," sedate your hesitation?  
Or inflame and make you stall?  
You've been raised in limitation  
But that glove never fit quite right  
The time has passed for hand-me-downs  
Choose anew, please evolve, take flight

Refrain

What are you waiting for?  
A written invitation?  
A public declaration?  
A private consolation?

Refrain

What are you waiting for ? répété jusu'à la fin