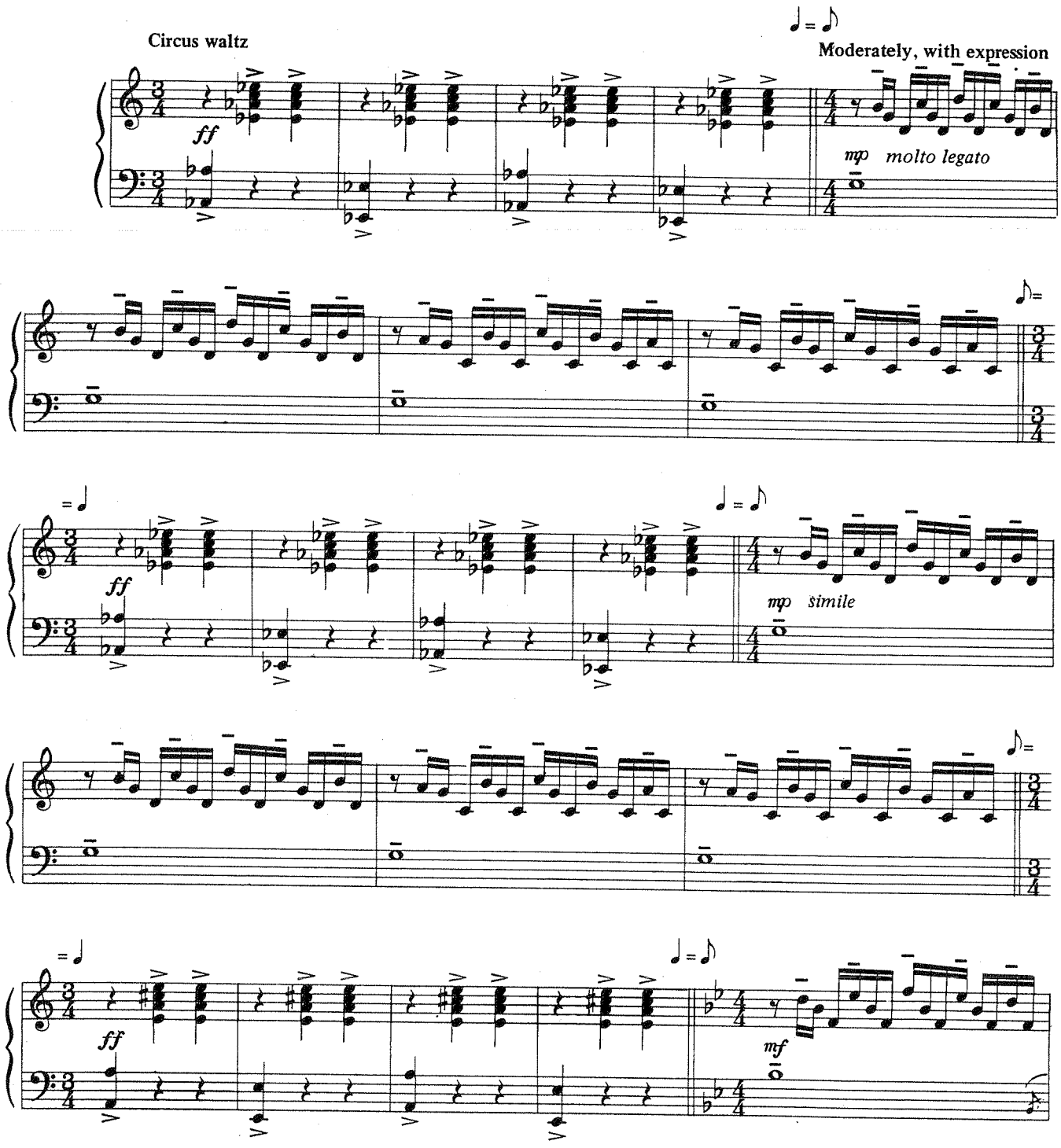
#5

COLORED LIGHTS

Lyrics by FRED EBB
Music by JOHN KANDER



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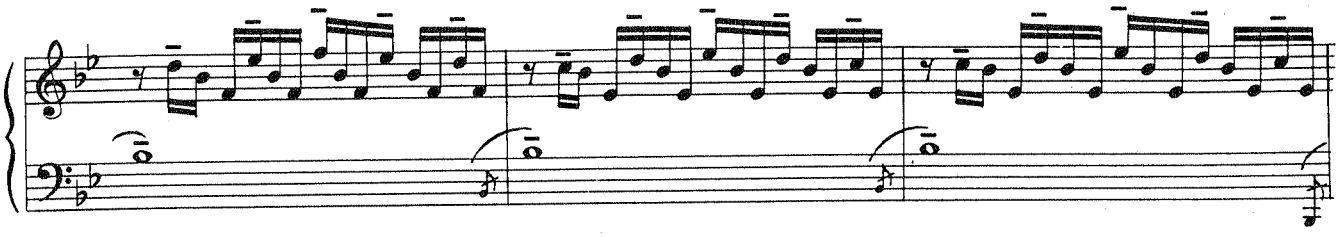
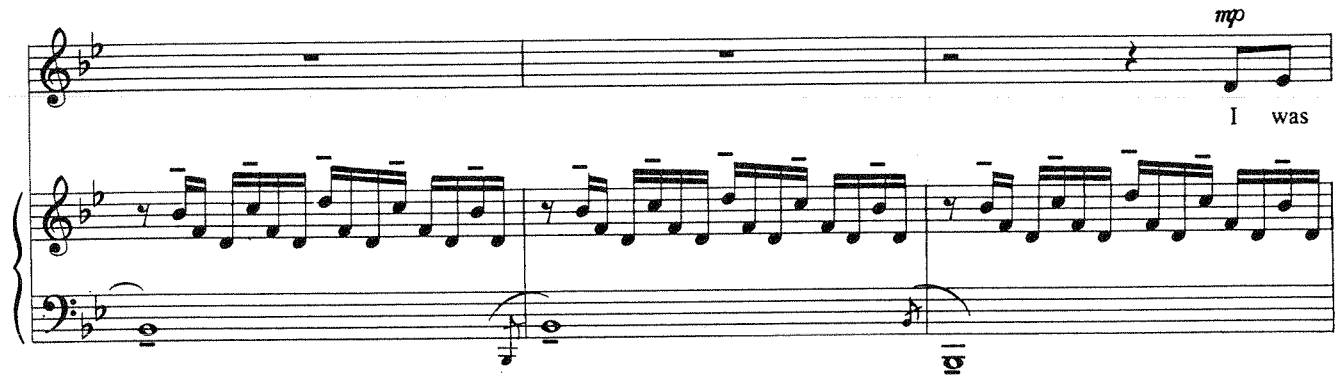
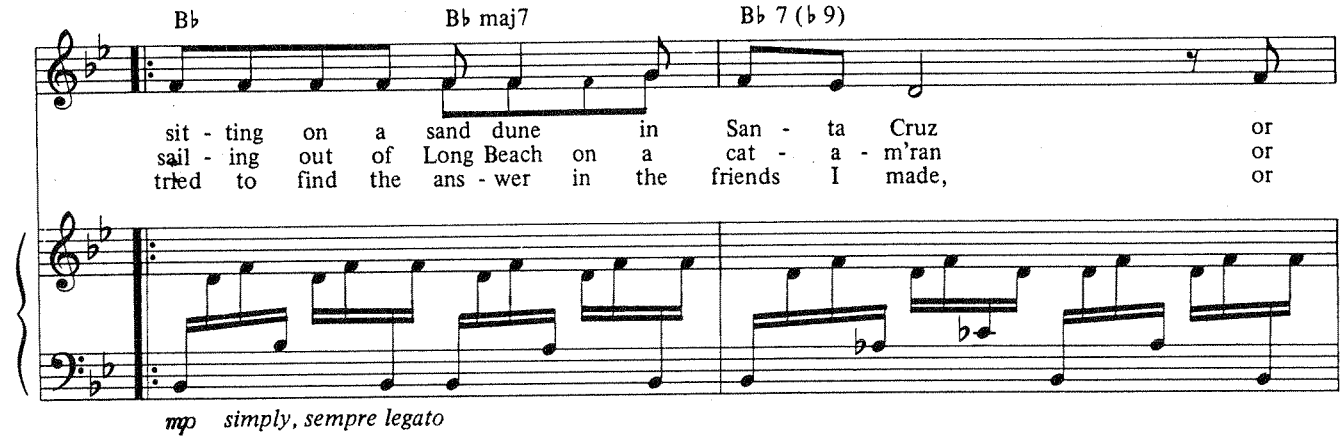
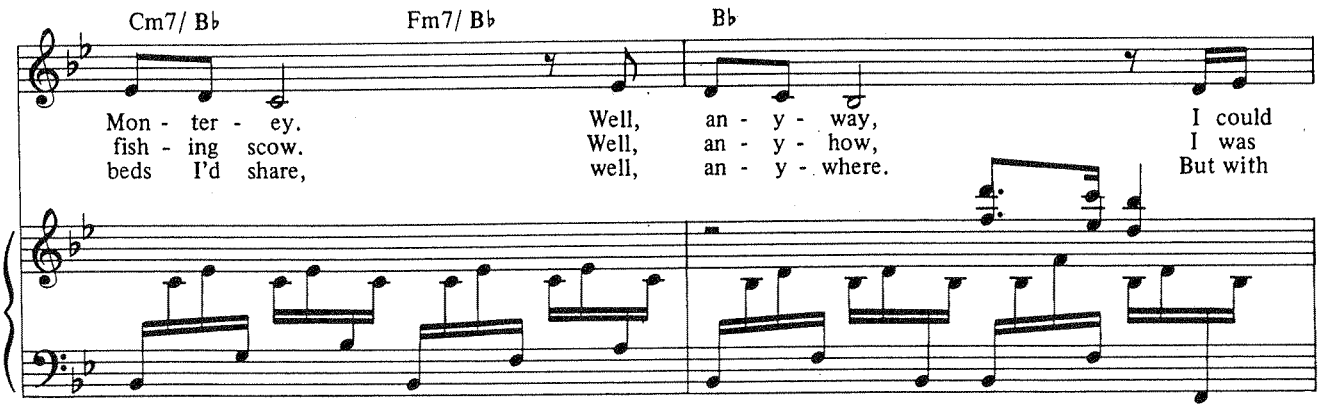
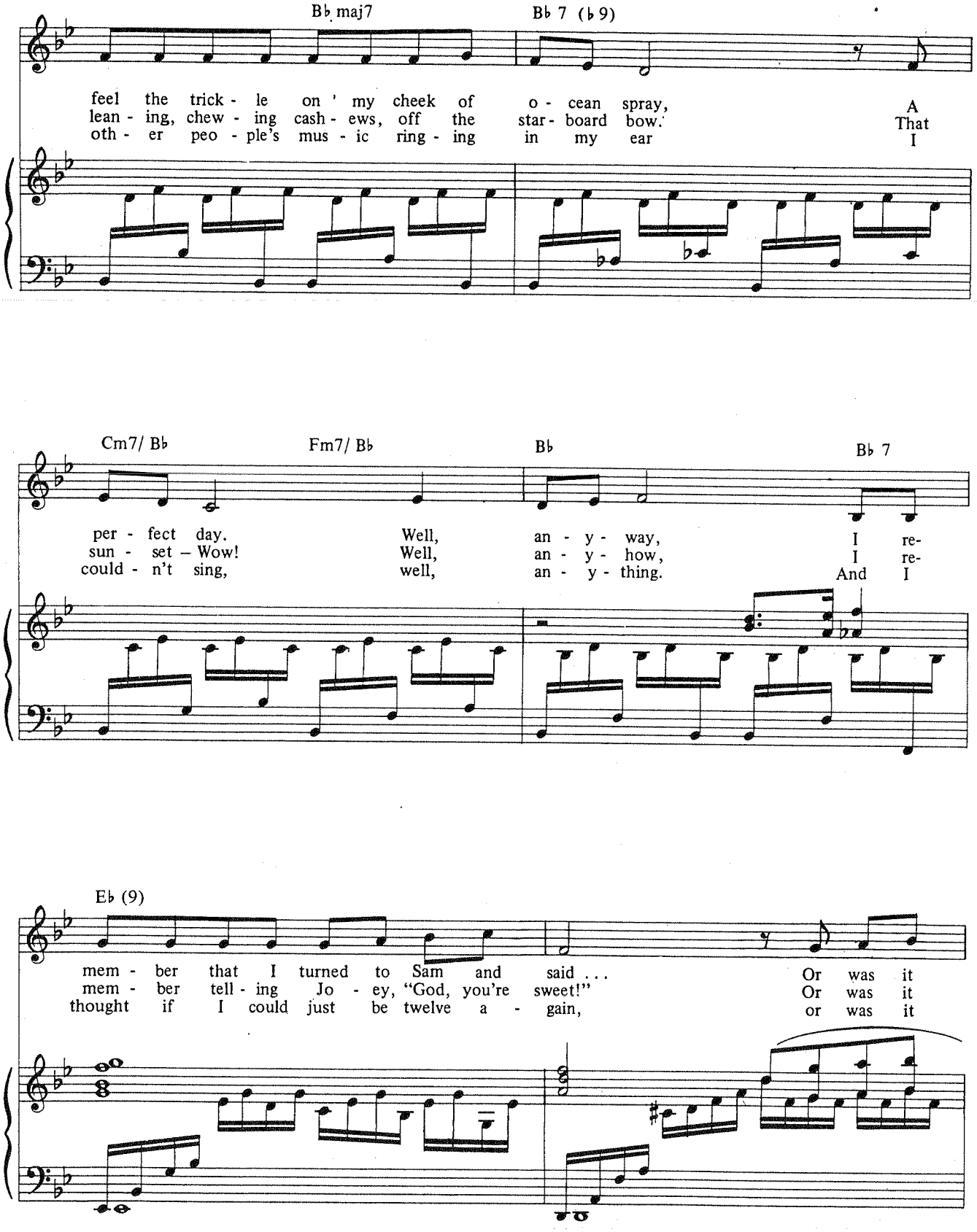
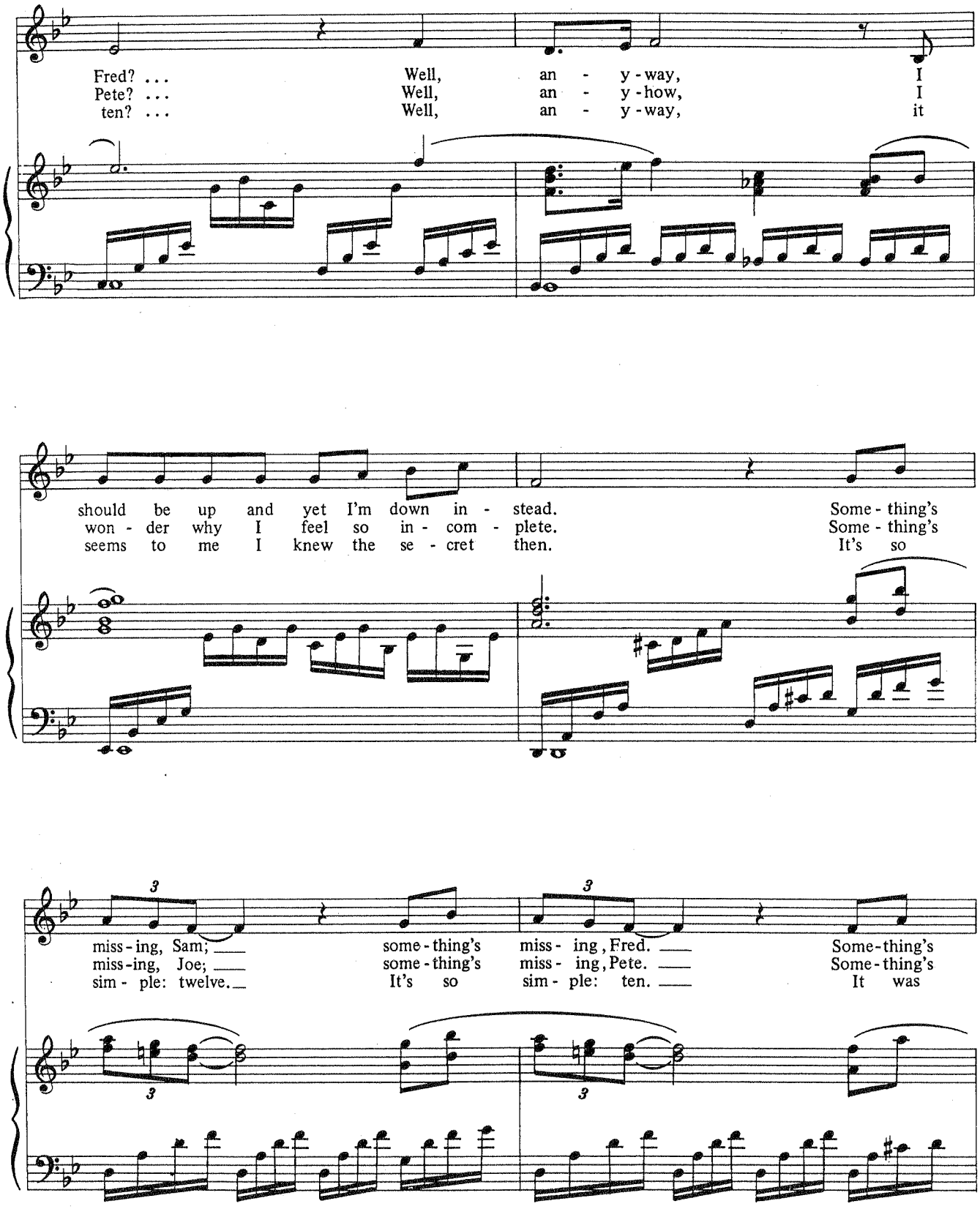


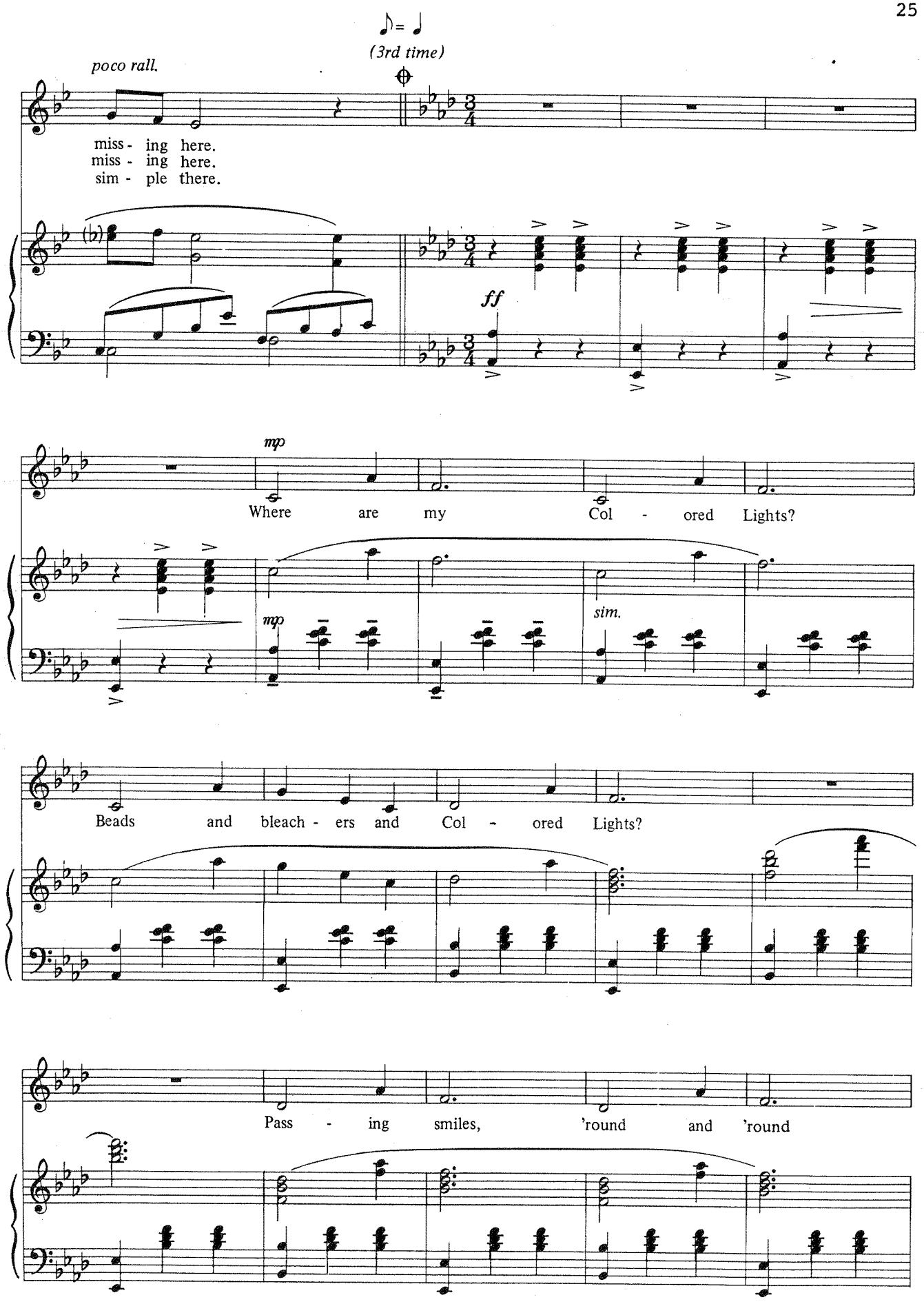

mp
I was

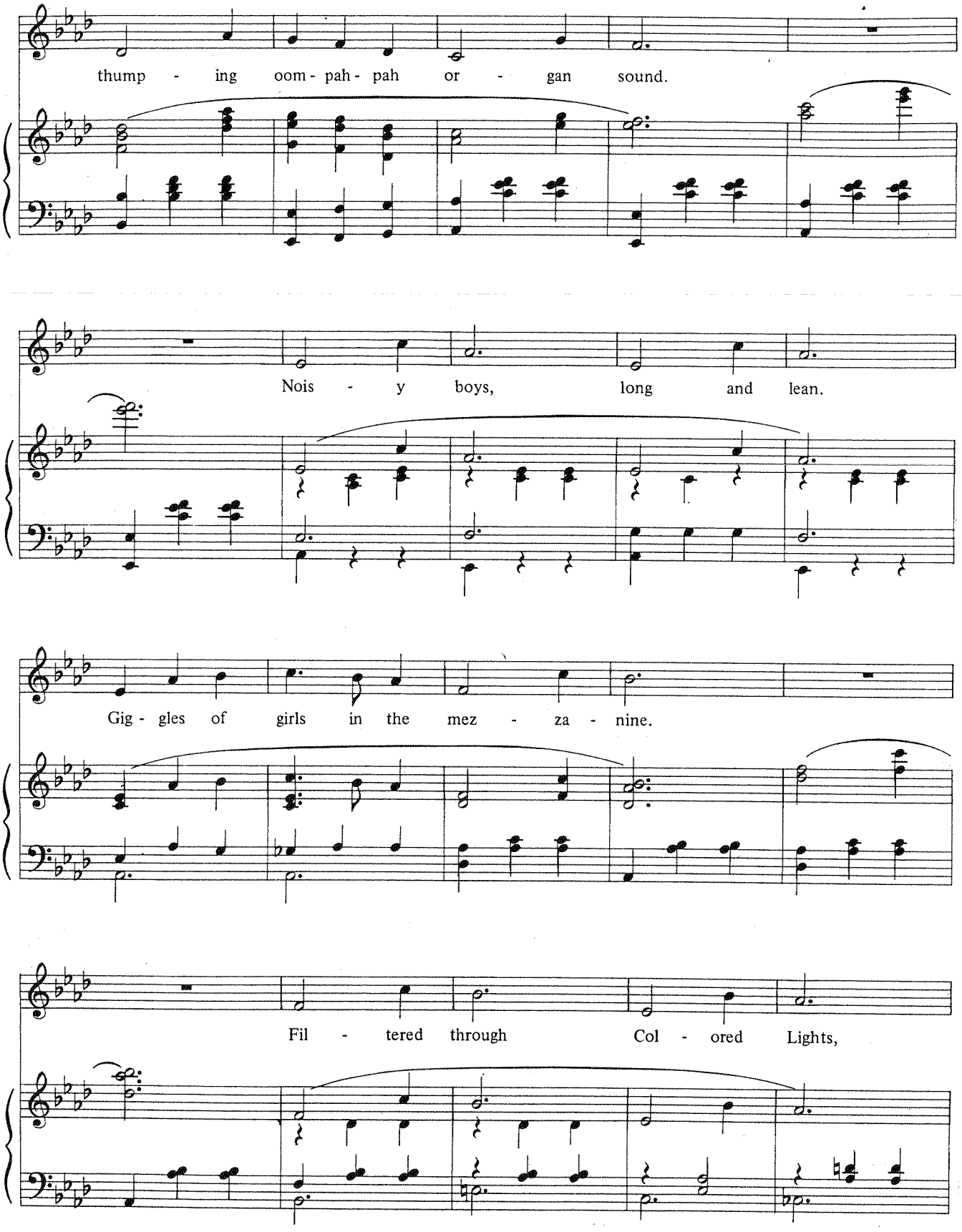

B♭
B♭ maj7
B♭ 7 (♭ 9)
sit - ting on a sand dune in San - ta Cruz or
sail - ing out of Long Beach on a cat - a - m'ran or
tried to find the ans - wer in the friends I made, or
mp simply, sempre legato

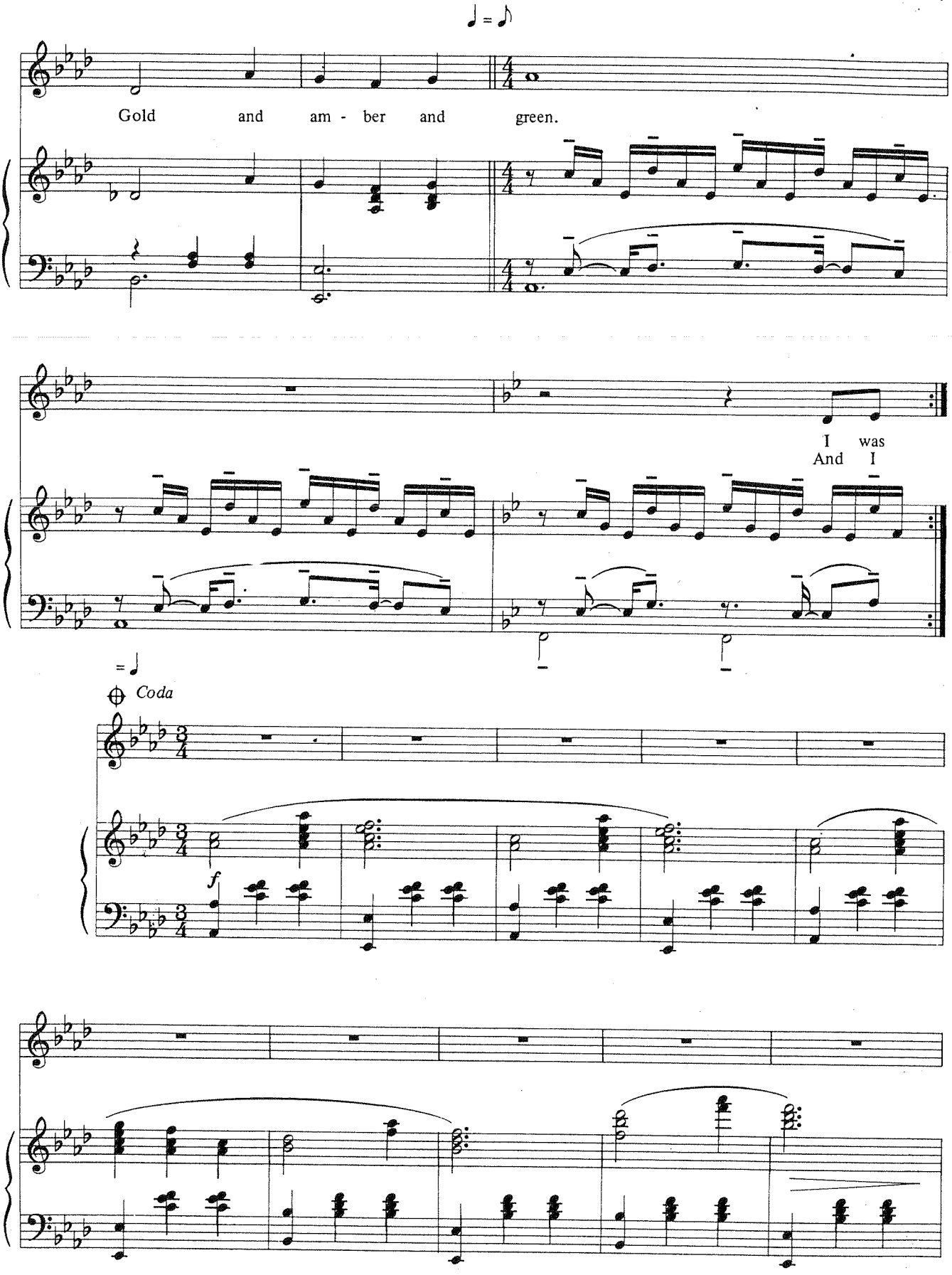

Cm7/ B♭
Fm7/ B♭
B♭
Mon - ter - ey. Well, an - y - way, I could
fish - ing scow. Well, an - y - how, I was
beds I'd share, well, an - y - where. But with

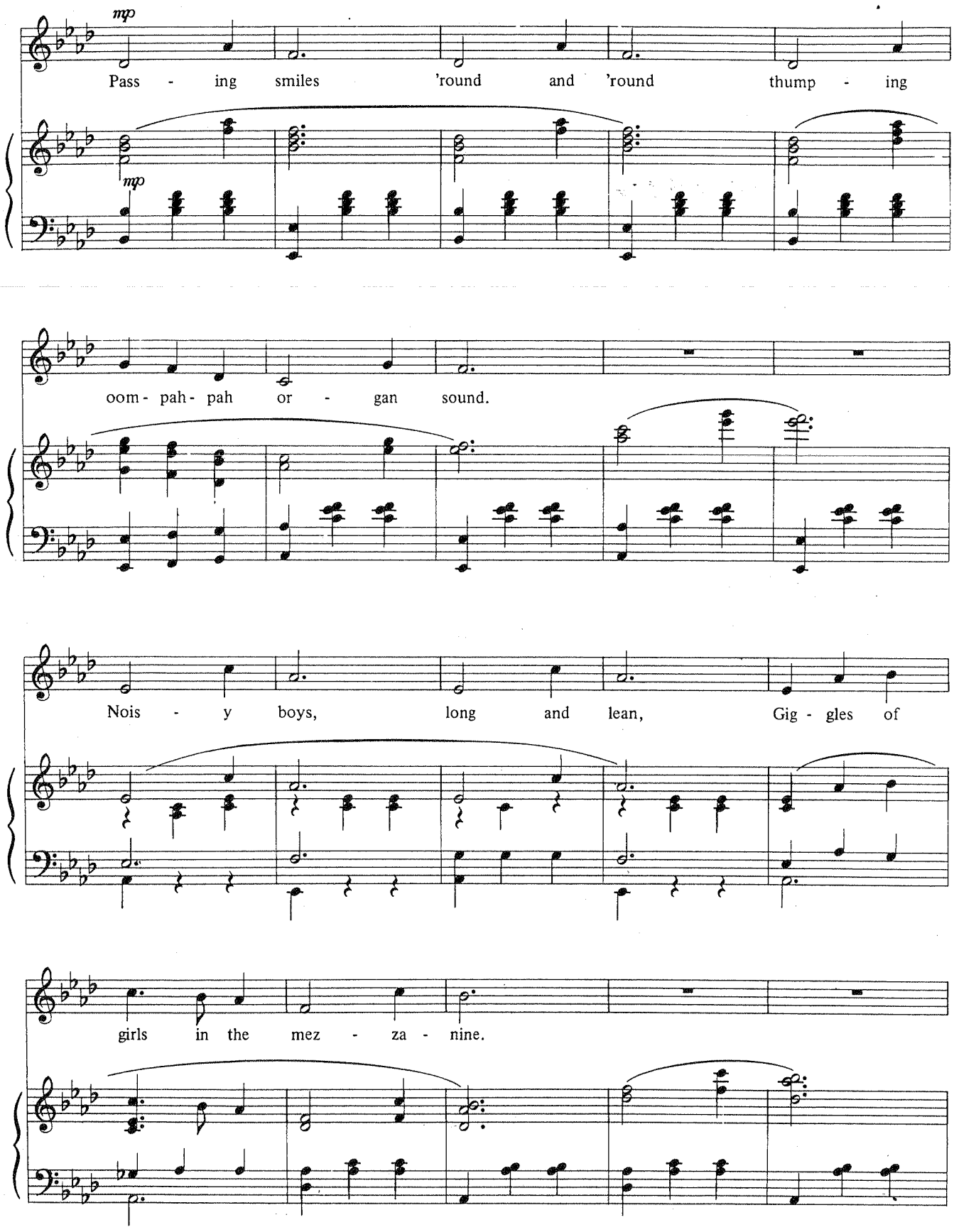

B♭maj7
B♭7 (♭9)
feel the trick - le on ' my cheek of o - cean spray, A
lean - ing, chew - ing cash - ews, off the star - board bow. That
oth - er peo - ple's mus - ic ring - ing in my ear I
Cm7/B♭
Fm7/B♭
B♭
B♭7
per - fect day. Well, an - y - way, I re-
sun - set – Wow! Well, an - y - how, I re-
could - n't sing, well, an - y - thing. And I
E♭(9)
mem - ber that I turned to Sam and said . . . Or was it
mem - ber tell - ing Jo - ey, "God, you're sweet!" Or was it
thought if I could just be twelve a - gain, or was it

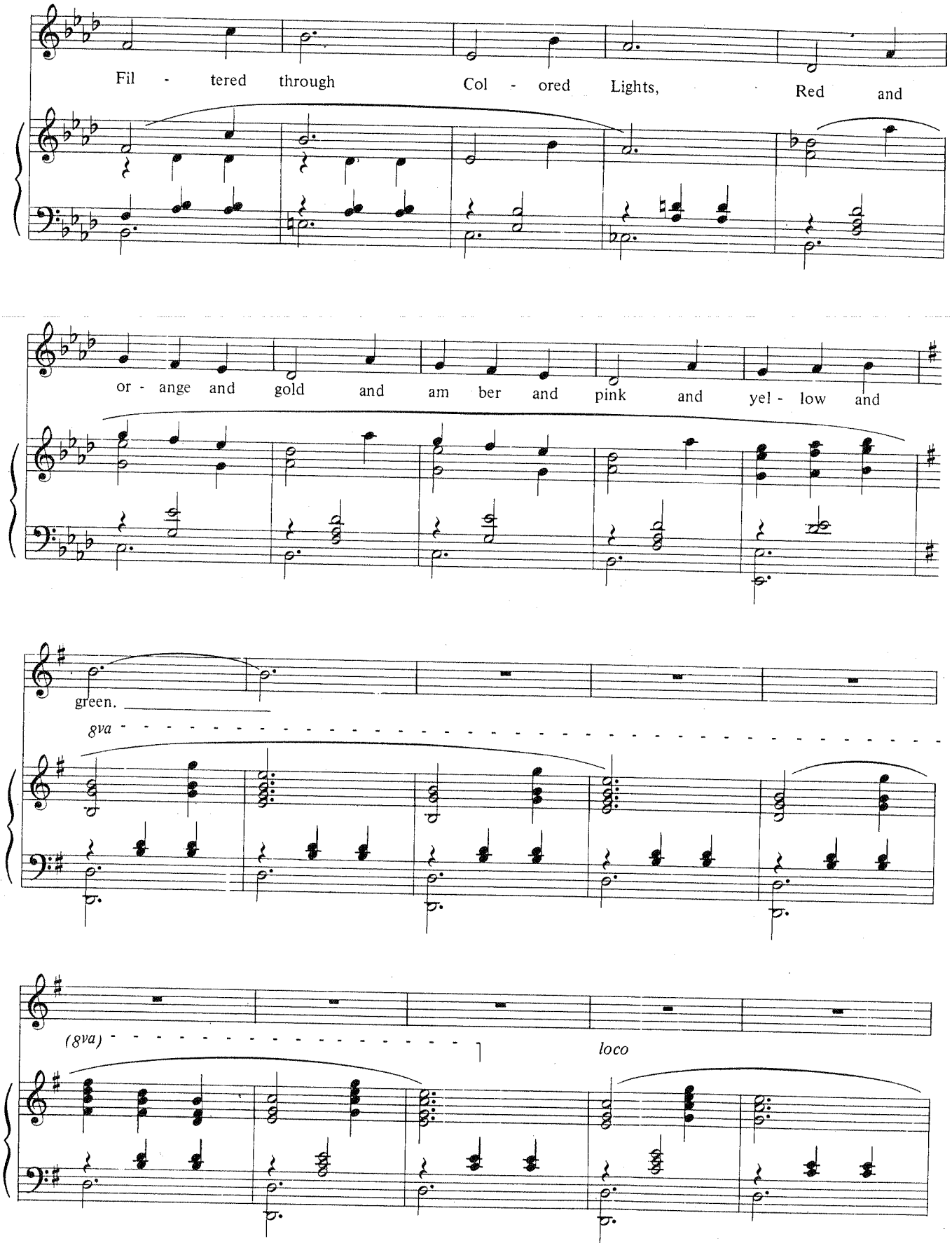

Fred? . . . Well, an - y - way, I
Pete? . . . Well, an - y - how, I
ten? . . . Well, an - y - way, it
should be up and yet I'm down in - stead. Some - thing's
won - der why I feel so in - com - plete. Some - thing's
seems to me I knew the se - cret then. It's so
miss - ing, Sam; some - thing's miss - ing, Fred. Some - thing's
miss - ing, Joe; some - thing's miss - ing, Pete. Some - thing's
sim - ple: twelve. It's so sim - ple: ten. It was

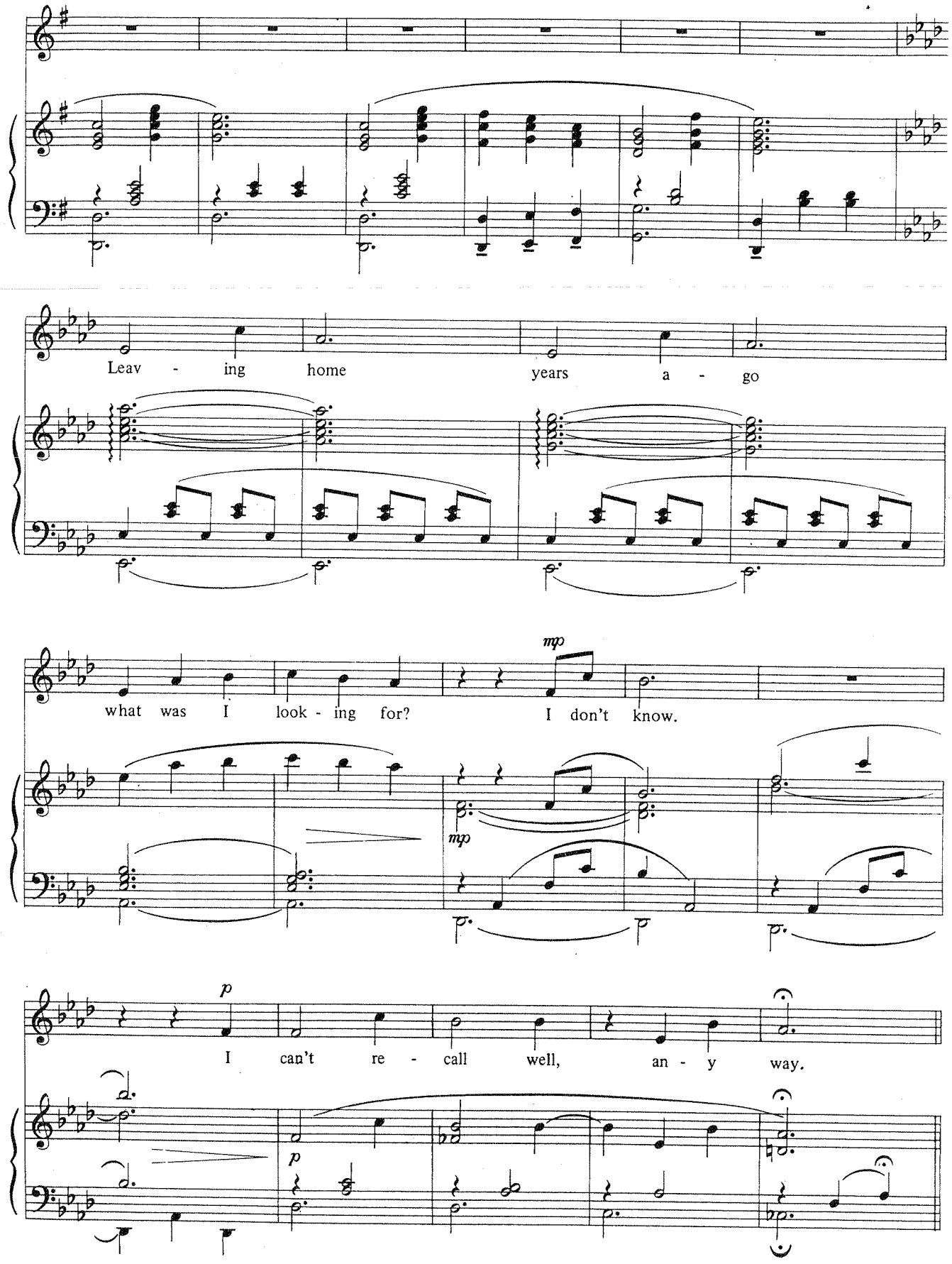

♪= ♩
(3rd time)
poco rall.
miss - ing here.
miss - ing here.
sim - ple there.
ff
mp
Where are my Col - ored Lights?
mp
sim.
Beads and bleach - ers and Col - ored Lights?
Pass - ing smiles, 'round and 'round

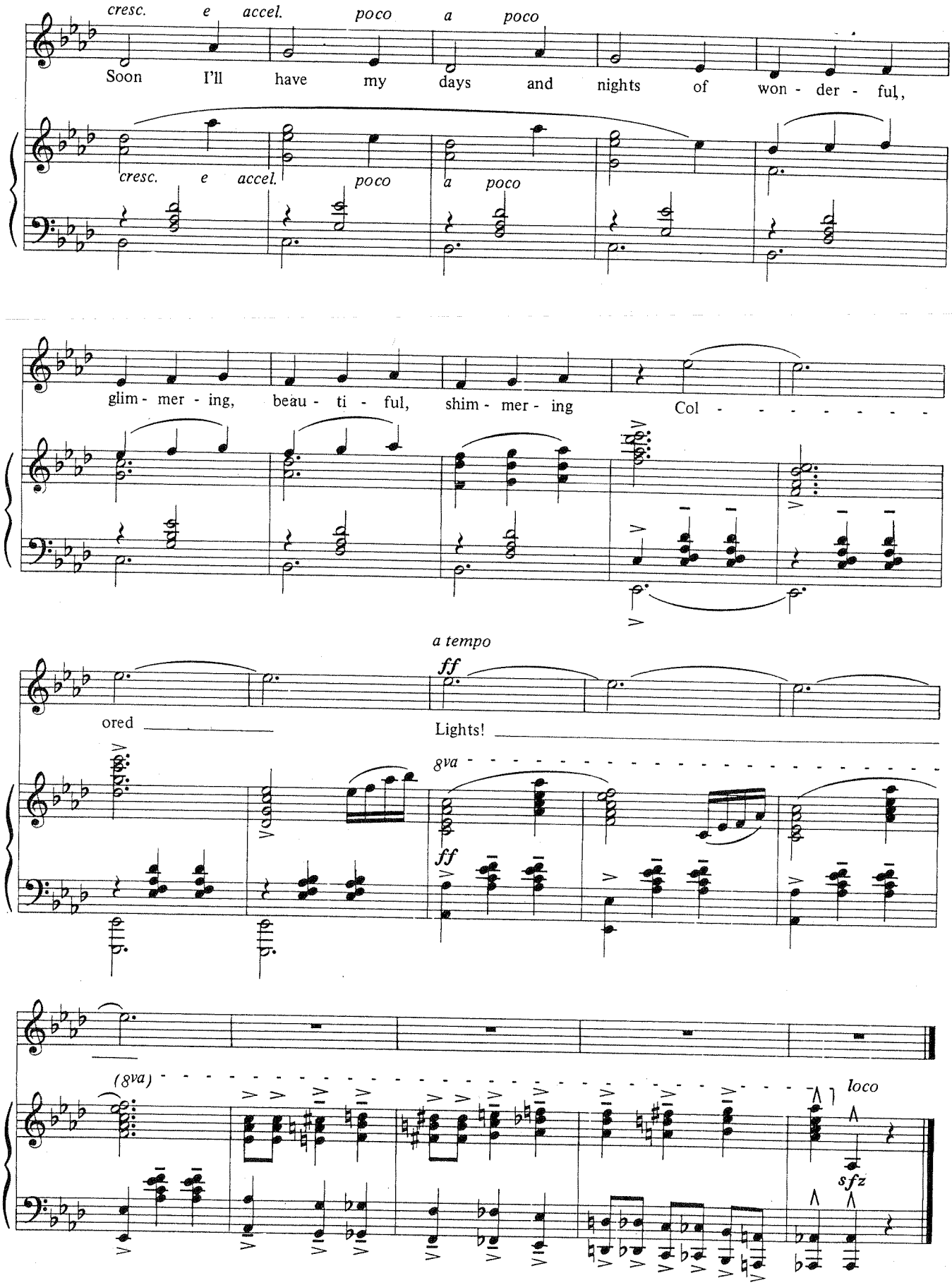

thump - ing oom - pah - pah or - gan sound.
Nois - y boys, long and lean.
Gig - gles of girls in the mez - za - nine.
Fil - tered through Col - ored Lights,


♩ = ♪
Gold and am - ber and green.
I was
And I
Coda
f


mp
Pass - ing smiles 'round and 'round thump - ing
mp
oom - pah - pah or - gan sound.
Nois - y boys, long and lean, Gig - gles of
girls in the mez - za - nine.


Fil - tered through Col - ored Lights, Red and
or - ange and gold and am ber and pink and yel - low and
green.
8va
(8va)
loco


Leav - ing home years a - go
what was I look - ing for? I don't know.
I can't re - call well, an - y way.


cresc. e accel. poco a poco
Soon I'll have my days and nights of won - der - ful,
cresc. e accel. poco a poco
glim - mer - ing, beau - ti - ful, shim - mer - ing Col - - - - - - - -
ored
a tempo
ff
Lights!
8va
ff
(8va)
loco
sfz