Red

Treble Charger

Saw you looking for a light
Face painted cigarette white
You asked the cleanest boy you found
Couldn't see me turned aroundHis fingers stretched across your empty gaze
But I just can't escapeAs the red fades from your wrinkled dress
A picture of the people you've impressed
Hangs on a wall around here
Vision starts to crawl when I'm nearAnd the evening waits
While you get caught up to your own mistakes
Made up of different lines
I wouldn't wanna keep in my mindI wondered why you'd come around
Remembering your little girl frown
Your answers kept the crowd at bay
With compliments unwilling to payI have some things I'd like to say to you
But they just can't be trueAs the red fades from your wrinkled dress
A picture of the people you've impressed
Hangs on a wall around here
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