Red

[Matt Wertz](#)

And I'm alright standing in the streetlights here
Is this meant for me? My time on the outside is over
We don't know how you're spending all of your days
Knowing that love isn't here
You see the pictures but you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here
And I can't do this by myself
All of these problems, they're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect and painted it red
No sympathy when shouting out is all you know
Behind your lies I can see the secrets you don't show
We don't know how you're spending all of your days
Knowing that love isn't here
You see the pictures but you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here
And I can't do this by myself

All of these problems, they're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect and painted it red
When you took something perfect and painted it red
You take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world that I need, oh
You take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world that I need, oh, ooh, ooh
And I can't do this by myself
All of these problems, they're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect and painted it red
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