Red

Tara MacLean

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Her face is down and her fingers hang loose
Like horsetail cigarettes
Looks like half a man is all she gets tonight
My little Hercules never hurt anyone
And he's the only way of getting homeSo when you're between her lips and the spine of her bed
When everything turns red
Well, I see red as well
When you see the color of love
I see the color of hellI lose myself and I fall away
Past the sad and long dog days
Through a world
In which I don't belong anymorePast the barstool boys
Who take and take me anyhow
But they never take you awaySo when you fall beneath her sheets I lose my head
When everything goes red
Well, I see red as well
When you see the color of love
I see the color of hellLord, lead me on
To a world that I can no longer find
My dear you are all the time

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