Saw Red

[Bradley Nowell](#)

Girls don't go crazy
Woman, hold your man tight
Every day I love him just a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Everyday I love him just a little bit more
And he loves me the same
Every day I love her just a little bit more
A little bit more, little bit more
Everyday I love her just a little bit more
And she loves me the same
Baby if you wanna get low
Oh baby if you wanna get high
It makes no sense at all
And I saw red
I saw red, I saw red
One more secret lover that
I shot dead
Everyday I wake up just a little bit more
Feelin' like a dog out on the yard
Because that's just how we are
Everyday I wonder if it's over

When I wake up realizin' no it ain't
And break down the wall
You say it's black, but I can't believe you
And if you say it's white
You say I'm trying to deceive you
And baby, I'm aware of the high and the low
And I'd be waiting for you
In the middle but I just lack control
Baby if you wanna get low
Oh baby if you wanna get high
It makes no sense at all
I saw red
I saw red, I saw red
One more sacred lover that
I shot dead
Girls, don't go crazy
Girls, don't go crazy

Oh girls, don't go crazy when the men use you, oh
Oh, woman hold your man tight
If it makes you feel right, it's your own life