

Cherry Red

Ruben Hoeke Band

Strange things goin' through my head, oh
Crazy things that I think she said
Slides so slinky that it's gotta be real
She just wanna know how to feel
Cherry red, cherry red
She just wanna feel cherry red
Cherry red, cherry red
She just wanna feel cherry red
This town of killer tits is doing me in
Tried to leave once wanna do it again
But this one little thing's such a thoroughbred
I'm addicted to the feel of her cherry red
Cherry red, cherry red
Addicted to the feel of her cherry red
Cherry red, cherry red
I wanna keep thinkin' 'bout cherry red
Whip out a bottle of your favorite rave
I think you better tend to your cherry crave
Ain't nothin' stupid what we're talking about
Take a little twist and then you pour it all out
Cherry red, cherry red
Think you better give me your cherry red
Cherry red, cherry red
I think you better give me that cherry red

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