

Flaming Red

Patty Griffin

Took a walk around the block
Bought a candle it was
Flaming red, flaming red Thought a thought then
I forgot so, I sang a happy song
In my head, in my head I wore my red shoes
I wore my red shoes again
Gettin' worn out from
All of the wanderin' Worn out and holy
Holy as Jesus
Me and my red shoes
Nothin' can please us Stupid girl
She was dressed like
She deserved everythin'
That she got Bloody pumps
Dead girl
Hey, world
Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot I wore my red shoes
I wore my red shoes again
Gettin' worn out from
All of the wanderin' Worn out and holy
Holy as Jesus
Me and my red shoes
Nothin' can, nothin' can please us Flaming red, flaming red
Flaming red, flaming red
Flaming red, flaming red
Flaming red, flaming red Walkin in my red shoes
And I feel so worn out
And I'm walkin in my red shoes
And my soles are torn out Walkin in my red shoes
And I'm holy as Jesus
And Im walkin in my red shoes
And nothing can, nothing can please us

Songwriters

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