

# Red

## Croove

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  
When you took something perfect and painted it red  
When you took something perfect and painted it red  
You took something perfect and painted it red

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