

# Red Vines

Aimee Mann

They're all still on their honeymoon  
Just read the dialogue balloon  
Everyone loves you--  
Why should they not?  
And I'm the only one who knows  
That disneyland's about to close  
I don't suppose you'd give it a shot  
Knowing all that you've got  
Are cigarettes and red vines  
Just close your eyes, 'cause, baby--  
You never do know  
And I'll be on the sidelines,  
With my hands tied,  
Watching the show  
Well, it's always fun and games until  
It's clear you haven't got the skill  
In keeping the gag from going too far  
So you're running 'round the parking lot  
'til every lightning bug is caught  
Punching some pinholes  
In the lid of a jar

While we wait in the car  
With cigarettes and red vines  
Just close your eyes, 'cause, baby--  
You never do know  
And I'll be on the sidelines,  
With my hands tied,  
Watching the show  
And tell me, would it kill you  
Would it really spoil everything  
If you didn't blame yourself  
Do you know what I mean?  
Cigarettes and red vines  
Just close your eyes, 'cause,  
Baby--  
You never do know  
And I'll be on the sidelines,  
With my hands tied,

Watching the show

Watching the show

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