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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/