

Red

Barefoot Truth

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