

Saw Red (Acoustic Version)

[Sublime](#)

Every day I love him a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Every day I love him just a little bit more
And he loves me the same Every day I love her a little bit more
A little bit more, a little bit more
Every day I love her just a little bit more
And she loves me the same Baby if ya wanna get on, baby if ya wanna get off
It makes no sense at all, I saw red, I saw red, I saw red
One more secret lover that I shot dead Every day I wake up, just a little bit more
Feelin' like a dog in the yard because it's just how we are And every day I wonder if it's over
When I wake up I realize no it isn't, and break down the wall You say it's black but I just can't believe you And
if I say it's white say I'm just trying to deceive you And baby, I'm aware of the high and the low
And I'll be waiting for you in the middle, but I just lack control Baby if ya wanna get low, baby if ya wanna get
high
It makes no sense at all, I saw red, I saw red
One more secret lover that I shot dead Girls don't go crazy, girls don't go crazy, oh girls don't crazy when the
men use you Women hold your men tight, if it makes you feel all right
It's your own life

Songwriters

BRADLEY NOWELL, BARRINGTON LEVY Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>