

# Blue Asian Reds (For Roadrunner)

Terry Allen

Yeah she got them red eyes  
Ah from doin' the red pills  
And she says it's for the high times  
Yeah she says it's for thrills  
So she does reds, with her coffee  
With her pepsi's and her gin  
And she says it really does her out fineBut, it's just doin her in  
You see, she lost her soldier boy  
Over in NamAnd she found out a year ago Wednesday  
When after work, she come home  
And she read his latest letter  
That saidNever again, would he leave her alone  
But beside hit, the telegram  
That said he was gone  
Oh she cried and she cried  
Yeah, for nearly a yearThen I guess she just lost the will to live  
Like she lost that soldier, so dear  
'Cause she just traded in all that sadness  
And all of her fearsFor a bottle, marked heartache  
Full of little red tears  
Yeah she got them red eyes  
Ah from doin' the red pills  
And she says it's for the high times  
Yeah she says it's for thrillsSo she does reds, with her coffee  
With her Pepsi's and her gin  
And she says it really does her out fine  
But, it's just doin' her in

Songwriters

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