

Oh, Red!

State Street Swingers

Oh Red, would you was dead
Oh Red, wish you was dead
I'm sick and tired of rubbing your doggone head

Oh Red, what you gonna do
Oh Red, what you gonna do
I'm sick and tired doggone balling â€˜bout you

Oh Red, baby's in jail
Oh Red, baby's in jail
She ain't got nobody to come and go her bail

Oh Red, she's outdoors
Oh Red, she's outdoors
She ain't got nowhere, carry her dirty clothes

Oh Red, she's all right
Oh Red, she's all right
We ain't got to fuss and we ain't got to fight

Oh Red, itâ€™s all over now
Oh Red, itâ€™s all over now
Didn't have no right to raise no hell no how

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