Red Paint

Neneh Cherry

On the table lies the crust of what he had
And just leaves behind
As I put bread down on the list of things
That I had to buyBy the store leans your mountain bike
You on the floor still lookin' hard core
The color is red under my shoe
And the friend is gone but put a hole in youInsensitivity took a hold on me
And I felt it color me blue inside
Then I left taking a part of you
Like red red paint on the sole of my shoe
Nothing to do with common sense orSensitivity, I'm feeling cold like concrete
Your dignity reflects in the way I feel itOpen minded, the thoughts are clear
From feelings regardless, heartbeats with pain
You were, oh, so happy just the other day
Now heartbeats with pain took it all awayThe cradle did rock for you too
Looking out from the inside while life turns to blue
Watching all the glass faces
Leave their red red footprints on ourSensitivity, I'm feeling cold like concrete
Your dignity reflects in the way I feel it
Feel it, feel it, feel it, feel itBy the store leans your mountain bike
You on the floor, no more hard core
The color was red under my shoe
And the friend has gone who put a hole in youSensitivity, sensitivity, sensitivity, sensitivityGuided by the blue light that takes you away
I'm on my way home
Guided by the blue light that takes you away
I'm on my way homeGuided by the blue light, I'm on my way home
Guided by the blue light, I'm on my way home
Guided by the blue light, guided by the blue light
Guided by the blue light, guided by the blue light

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