White Is Red

Death from Above 1979

Frankie was a heart breaker I didn't know it at the start She was only 16

But she went and broke my heartAnd she pulled up in her dad's car wearing white

She said she knew a place where we could hide

She didn't have a license and she told me I could drive

So I drove all nightWhy don't you leave me, she asked that night

I said, I see, I didn't know the kid is mine

I'll never leave you, it isn't right

Let's stay together until the end of timeOh now the white is red

Can't get it outta my head

Oh now the white is redI heard that there's a place where we can go

Across the state there's no one that we know

Or maybe rent a place where we can stay

Where what we have will go along the wayThen Frankie turned to me, she looked me in the eye

She said that I looked tired, she told me she could drive

I pulled up to the station, walked through neon lights

Then she put her foot down, down, down, downWhy did you leave me alone that night

You took of racing, the kid is mine

You left me standing out on the yellow line

The daylights fading into the nightWe cross the line

We cross the line

We cross the line

We cross the lineOh now the white is red

Can't get it outta my head

Oh now the white is redI don't know why she left, took off racin'

I ran down yellow line, red lights fadin'

She went left, double line, outta luck, outta time

I cover my eyes, I know she crossed the lineShe crossed the line

She crossed the lineOh now the white is red

Can't get it outta my head

Oh now the white is red

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