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 line
She crossed the line
She crossed the line
She crossed the line
She crossed the line
She 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

Songwriters
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