

The Red Plains

Bruce Hornsby

Four walls I built one winter, she came to share my name
For years we lived as lovers on the open plains
And far off the heat wave shimmers, pipelines and the gasoline
One day it all came running like a bad dreamThe fire, smoke-filled lungs
Hope I'll be standing when the day is throughStaring out at the red plains
And we're hiding out from the smoke and the rage
Well, a lifetime living on the red plains
Watching out as it all goes up in flamesGet up on Sunday morning, repent for Friday night
Don't let 'em tell you, gonna be a fair fight
I gave her clothes and a diamond, she loved the things that shine
But one day the gold and the silver get left behindThe fire, smoke-filled rooms
Hope I'll be standing when the day is throughWe're staring out at the red plains
And we're hiding out from the flood and the smoke
Yeah, a lifetime living on the red plains
And watching out as it all goes up in flamesFire, smoke-filled rooms
Hope I'll be standing when the day is throughYeah, we're staring out at the red plains
Yeah, we're hiding out from the smoke and the rage
Hope we got a lifetime living on the red plains
And watching out as it all goes up in flames

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