Little Red Man

Ugly Kid Joe

American flag wraps round the pole And the little red man is taking control The man with the puppet Starts to juggle your dreams And the world that you live May not be what it seems Hold onto sorrow, it constantly lies And the things that I thought always kept me in stride Smoke cigarettes till the light came to see Read the fine print on the wrong guaruntee Little red man You're kind of young Now it's time to retreat You're the right people, the wrong ones for me Some turn to apples and lemons of spice Wings of tomorrow will swallow your pride I'm just a dreamer, swimming in my mind I'm just a dreamer in my mind I'm just a dreamer, laughing into mine I'm just a dreamer in my mind Drinking the sunlight The salt from the sea You're the wrong people, the right ones for me Circular motions and things that are found Wings of tomorrow you won't hear a sound

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/