

# Red

## Sister Machine Gun

And I'm alright standing in the streetlights here  
Is this meant for me? My time on the outside is over  
We don't know how you're spending all of your days  
    Knowing that love isn't here  
You see the pictures but you don't know their names  
    'Cause love isn't here  
    And I can't do this by myself  
    All of these problems, they're all in your head  
    And I can't be somebody else  
    You took something perfect and painted it red  
    No sympathy when shouting out is all you know  
    Behind your lies I can see the secrets you don't show  
    We don't know how you're spending all of your days  
    Knowing that love isn't here  
You see the pictures but you don't know their names  
    'Cause love isn't here  
    And I can't do this by myself  
  
All of these problems, they're all in your head  
    And I can't be somebody else  
    You took something perfect and painted it red  
When you took something perfect and painted it red  
    You take the best things from me  
    Then everything gets empty  
    That's not a world that I need, oh  
    You take the best things from me  
    Then everything gets empty  
    That's not a world that I need, oh, ooh, ooh  
    And I can't do this by myself  
All of these problems, they're all in your head  
    And I can't be somebody else  
    You took something perfect and painted it red  
When you took something perfect and painted it red  
    When you took something perfect and painted it red  
    You took something perfect and painted it red