

Red Simply

"Sad Old Red"

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I walk on stone, it leads me home.

We don't have streets, just pure concrete.

I'm not glad when I get home,

I'm sad old Red, I don't wanna be alone.

Chorus:

Sad old Red, sat at home.

Sad old Red, living on his own.

Sad old Red, sat at home.

Sad old Red, let me take you home.

It's a cubic room, two hole peep through.

Shadows on the wall of trees so tall.

I think of her again, the joy she used to bring.

Lay there in bed two words she said.

She said "Oh Red" (repeat)

Sad old Red, that's what I am.

All the time, every night,

Sad old Red

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