

Twopointeight

"Red Eye"

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Dressed up to tumble down
Red eye, red eye
Don't you worry about the bombs
Tonight
Red eye, red eye

Dressed up to tumble down
Red eye, red eye
Don't you worry about the bombs Tonight
Red eye, red eye

Ain't got time for your stories
Ain't got time to just sit around here
It's going to solve itself, don't you Worry
There will be a time to walk the line
And make everything right

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Red eye, red eye
Don't you worry about the bombs Tonight
Red eye, red eye

I keep the goods here, in the fishtank
I keep my doctor in the other room
I keep my poster of the bloodbank
For everything else I've built a tomb
And then i shot through the roof

Dressed up to tumble down
Red eye, red eye
Don't you worry about the bombs Tonight
Red eye, red eye

He says he'll tell me about walking the Line
And I've been having such a wonderful Time
He says he's gonna tell me about Walking the line
And I've been having such a wonderful Time

I kept searching and now I found
I kept searching and now I found
I kept searching and now I found

I kept searching and now I found

Dressed up to tumble down

Red eye, red eye

Don't you worry about the bombs Tonight

Red eye, red eye

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