

## **Foxboro Hot Tubs**

### **"Red Tide"**

Visit "[Red Tide](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

(Breathes out)

Baby's in her hour of darkness. (Oooo oooo)  
Everything she feels is hopeless. (Oooo oooo)  
Disconnected from the dancehall. (Oooo oooo)  
Tripping on her heart of purple. (Oooo oooo)

Is this passion or... or your red tide.

(Sighs, kinda sounds like "alright))

Faces of her bleak expression. (Oooo oooo)  
Taking on her town's impression. (Oooo oooo)  
Tis the season's witching hour. (Oooo oooo)  
As the summer loses power. (Oooo oooo)

Is this passion or... or your red tide.

(Sighs again)

(Guitar solo) (same oos from verses)

Baby's breaking your kiss good night. (Oooo oooo)  
(punctate "t" sound)  
This is where her heart will not die. (Oooo oooo)

Is this passion or... or your red tide.

Or your red tide.

Or your red tide.

Visit [Foxboro Hot Tubs](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.