

Bruce Hornsby "The Red Plains"

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With John Hornsby

Four walls I built one winter
She came to share my name
For years we lived as lovers
On the open plain

Far off the heat wave shimmers
Pipelines and the gasoline
One day it all came
Running like a bad dream

Fire, smoke-filled lungs
I hope I'll be standing
When the day is done

Yeah, we're staring out
On the red plains
And we're hiding out
From the smoke and the rage

A lifetime
Living on the red plains
Watching out
As it all blows up in flames

Get up on Sunday morning
Repent for Friday night
Don't let 'em tell you
It's gonna be a fair fight

I gave her clothes and a diamond
She loved the things that shine
But one day the gold and the silver
Get left behind

Fire, smoke-filled rooms
I hope I'll be standing
When the day is through

Yeah, we're staring out
On the red plains

And we're hiding out
From the blood and the smoke

A lifetime
Living on the red plains
Watching out
As it all blows up in flames

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na (2x)

Fire, smoke filled rooms
I hope I'll be standing
When the day is through

Yeah, we're staring out
On the red plains
And we're hiding out
From the smoke and the rage

A lifetime
Living on the red plains
Watching out
As it all blows up in flames...

(Outro piano solo until fade)

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