

Judith Owen "Ruby Red Lips"

Visit "[Ruby Red Lips](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I may be happy
Trying to put my poor old heart together
I may be wondering
Why those good old bad days
Ever, ever had to end?

You may be so nice
Offering me the safety of your shoulder
It's such a heavy price
'Cause the more that you adore me
The cooler and the colder I get.

I don't want to be loved like this
I don't want to be worshipped and kissed
I just want to hurt you 'til the blood runs through
Your ruby red lips.

I may be happy
Trying to put my poor old heart together
I may be confident I'll never be okay
Whether you like it or not.

Somehow, somewhere
There is a bastard waiting for me
He will hurt me like I'm hurting you now
And I will adore him.

I don't want to be loved like this
I just want to be kicked down.

Visit [Judith Owen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.