

The Color Red **"Your New Self"**

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There you go
Straight through me
And out the door
This keeps me up with your new self

You got to get away
When things don't make sense

A situation making things a mess
It wasn't supposed to happen
Like this
There you go
And she's leaving
Down the street without your clothes
I'm keeping up with your new self

You got to get away
When things don't make sense

I'll keep you around here
Suffering with me
I'll keep you around here
Suffering with me
You got to get away
Away from me

There you go
Straight through me
And don't you know
This wasn't supposed to happen
This wasn't supposed to happen
To me

You got to get away
Get away

I'll keep you around here
Suffering with me
I'll keep you around here
Suffering with me

