

## The Datsuns

### "Blood Red"

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Take, take me to market  
Come on take me down.  
To traditions and life's hand me downs  
It's a sin, sir, when you half realise  
You gave in sir, become what you despise.

So let's paint the town blood red, red tonight

Paint it red, it's a scarlet delight.  
Paint the town blood red, red tonight  
Paint it red, it's a scarlet, scarlet delight.

Grind the meat, sir, time to taste the sublime  
It is sweet, sir but will turn to grime in time.  
Roll the dice, if you please  
It's the right of every man.  
To compete, with sleaze  
For someone to bear his brand so.

So let's paint the town blood red, red tonight

Paint it red, it's a scarlet delight.  
Paint the town blood red, red tonight  
Paint it red, it's a scarlet, scarlet delight.

Whatever happened you said  
To all the things they promised you?  
Whatever happened you said  
To all the things they should have done?  
Whatever happened you said  
Whatever happened was beared?  
So I'm leaving now, I'm leaving now  
Let's go.

Go.

It's a sin, sir  
When you half realise  
You gave in sir  
Become what you despise.

So let's paint the town blood red, red tonight

Paint it red, it's a scarlet delight.  
Paint the town blood red, red tonight  
Paint it red, it's a scarlet delight.

Whatever happened to digital communication?  
All those empty promises.  
They're still leaving me frustrated  
Leaving me frustrated, why?  
So I say goodbye.

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