David Wilcox
"Red Eye"

Visit "Red Eye" on MotoLyrics.com

I can run, I can fly
Jump at the sky, I'm getting good exercise
I can fail, I can fall
Learn from it all, use it to make me wise

If there's a lesson inside even losing my pride
Finding out that I was wrong
It all turns for the good if it's understood
I shouldn't have to wait too long to learn and get
burned

In my memory, I can change what I see
Photoshop the girl I knew
(You were so beautiful)
I retouch so much cruel, the red eye turns to blue

I could trust like a fool, be somebody's tool
Finding out that I was used
Make a move too soon then howl at the moon
For all the good that would do

If there's something I learn, I keep what I earn
Trade it for the price I pay
And it's usually fine, wasting my time
As long as I can find a way to grow, I know

In my memory, I can change what I see
Photoshop the girl I knew
(You were so beautiful)
I retouch so much cruel, the red eye turns to blue

Every hour after hour, pushing your power
You made me do tricks for you
I could try for the prize but the ring's the wrong size
Never gonna make it through

Wanna win something big but the contest is rigged
And every piece of bling is trash
You could rattle your keys and make me say please
As if I need a hallway pass to leave but I'm free

In my memory, I can change what I see

Photoshop the girl I knew
(You were so beautiful)
I retouch so much cruel, the red eye turns to blue

Visit David Wilcox page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.