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The Brandos "Ridin' The Red-eye"

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You see that grey-haired man
By the window
He ain't half as old
As he looks
Barely aware that his wife
Has left him
He won't see his
Children grow up

Chorus:

Ridin' the Red-Eye You can't take this Ride all the way Ridin' the Red-Eye Whoa, it'll kill you One day

You see that girl
So young and pretty
She don't know she'll be
Gettin' off soon
She'll take anything
To stay on the Red-Eye
She don't see she's got
It all to lose

I'm sick and tired of hearin' why
I should get on board
That old Red-Eye
To find myself surrounded
By dealers, drunks
And wasted lives
Overdoses, bitter tears
I want a sharp mind
And my vision clear
Gonna look at life
Right in the eye
Gonna make damn sure
It don't pass me by
Only two ways
To get off the Red-Eye

One's good
And the other one ain't
One leaves you
Six feet under
One gives you
A chance again

Get off the Red-Eye You can't take this Ride all the way Ridin' the Red-Eye Whoa, it'll kill you One day

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