

Patty Griffin "Flaming Red"

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Took a walk around the block
Bought a candle it was
Flaming red, flaming red

Thought a thought then
I forgot so, I sang a happy song
In my head, in my head

I wore my red shoes
I wore my red shoes again
Gettin' worn out from
All of the wanderin'

Worn out and holy
Holy as Jesus
Me and my red shoes
Nothin' can please us

Stupid girl
She was dressed like
She deserved everythin'
That she got

Bloody pumps
Dead girl
Hey, world
Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot

I wore my red shoes
I wore my red shoes again
Gettin' worn out from
All of the wanderin'

Worn out and holy
Holy as Jesus
Me and my red shoes
Nothin' can, nothin' can please us

Flaming red, flaming red
Flaming red, flaming red
Flaming red, flaming red

Flaming red, flaming red

Walkin? in my red shoes
And I feel so worn out
And I'm walkin? in my red shoes
And my soles are torn out

Walkin? in my red shoes
And I'm holy as Jesus
And I'm walkin? in my red shoes
And nothing can, nothing can please us

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