

The Young Dubliners

"Red"

Visit "[Red](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Paint on ytour nail smells like kerosene
Before these blisters we were squeaky clean
We were Mr. and Mrs. Butter and Cream
Sweet things turn sour honey, love's never clean

And I see red, red, red
Don't you hear what I said?
And it's thicker than the water
It'll rush into your head
And I see red, red, red
Don't you hear what I said?
They're pulling on my strings
Baby shaking up the bed

Creeps in the attic putting salt on our tails
Big bucks and high heels drove us both off the rails
We were sun gods in Athens but uncommonly pale
Tans don't last long, baby, white bread gets stale.

And I see red, red, red
Don't you hear what I said?
And it's thicker than the water
It'll rush into your head
And I see red, red, red
Don't you hear what I said?
They're pulling on my strings
Baby shaking up the bed

And I'm near you but, I can't hear you but
I'm out here guessing you're guessing too
You're guessing too

And I see red, red, red
Don't you hear what I said?
And it's thicker than the water
It'll rush into your head
And I see red, red, red
Don't you hear what I said?
They're pulling on my strings
Baby shaking up the bed

/]

Visit [The Young Dubliners](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.