

## Sammy Hagar "Red"

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I read that it's all black and white  
Ooh, the spectrum made a shade I like  
Ooh, those crimson rays of ruby bright  
Ah! The technicolor light

Red! Red! I want red  
There's no substitute for red  
Red! Paint it red  
Green ain't mean compared to red

You don't know what it does to me  
Yeah, that crimson sin intensity  
I'm haunted by the mystery  
Yeah, yeah, the mystery  
Of red, red, red

Red! Red knocks 'em dead  
Some like it hot-tah  
I like it red

Red's my lover, got me covered  
Red's my number and he's a commer  
Red's my drummer, I hear his thunder  
Move over brother, red is a mother  
He's a mother

Red! Red knocks 'em dead  
Red, red, red, red  
Red! Red! I want red  
Move over brother  
Move over brother

Go bop bop, go bop bop  
Go bop bop, go bop! Ahhh  
Go bop bop, go bop bop  
Go bop bop, go bop! Uhh! Ahhh  
Uhh! Ahhh! Uhh! Ahhh  
Uhh! Uhhh

Whoa! Red! Red! I want red  
That's what I said! That's what I said  
Gimme red, red, 'cause I want red

Some like it hot, I like it red

Red! red! I want red  
Gimme red! Gimme, gimme, gimme  
Gimme red, red! I want red  
Some like it hot, red hot red

Red! Red! I want red  
Move over brother, move over brother  
Red! Red! Red! I want red  
Red, gimme red, gimme red, gimme red  
Gimme red, red, red

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