

## **The Henningsens**

### **"The Color Red"**

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I don't blame you for what he's taken  
Just ain't worth his life, hallelujah  
I can't let you kill a man tonight  
'Cause I'm all that you have left  
And you're standing on the edge  
Of the color red

The gloom of a neon sign  
You've got no good on your mind  
And I hear the color red  
Saw your name and a smile in there  
Even had her own back chair  
And I hear the color red

I don't blame you but what he's taken  
Just ain't worth his life, hallelujah  
I can't let you kill a man tonight  
'Cause I'm all that you have left  
And you're standing on the edge  
Of the color red

A.45 on the shotgun seat  
Cold steel just a-needing heat  
And I hear the color red  
Traitor's case on an innocent cheek  
Stole the lamp, brought the knee gold deep  
And I hear the color red

I don't blame you, but what he's taken  
Just ain't worth his life, hallelujah  
I can't let you kill a man tonight  
'Cause I'm all that you have left  
And you're standing on the edge  
Of the color red

I hear the color red

Down at the coffee shop, hear the man talking  
He pats you on the back while he's picking your pocket  
I hear the color red  
Blood in the water, big red tractor

Auctioneer chants like a band man's laughter  
I hear the color red

And I know sometimes, a brother needs a helping hand  
It may be a sin, but I'm sure the Lord will understand  
Why I had to steal your gun

I don't blame you, but what he's taken  
Just ain't worth his life, hallelujah  
I can't let you go out there tonight  
'Cause I'm all that you have left  
And you're standing on the edge  
Of the color red

The color red  
The color red  
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