

Sons And Daughters "Red Receiver"

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

Phone phone the red receiver at the end of the bed it
keeps getting clearer
Rings run running around me
Untying the ribbons for the good of the family
And your dear friends gathered together
You were looking for trouble now your losing your
temper
Cold feet in London
Useless confetti
No groom
No first kiss
No diamonds for the girl
Don't look in the side of the wardrobe
The white dress hangs tall as a tightrope
Clothes piled high in a suitcase
Better get moving fast for it's too late
And you dear friends gathered in darkness
Formed a search and followed their partners
So phone phone the red receiver at the end of the bed
but no one will be here

Visit [Sons And Daughters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.