

## Tara Maclean "Red"

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Her face is down  
And her fingers hang loose  
Like horsetail cigarettes  
Looks like half a man is all she gets tonight  
My little hercules  
Never hurt anyone  
And he's the only way of getting home  
So when you're between her lips  
And the spine of her bed  
When everything turns red  
Well I see red as well  
When you see the colour of love  
I see the colour of hell

I lose myself  
And I fall away  
Past the sad and long dog days  
Through a world in which I don't belong anymore  
Past the barstool boys  
Who take and take me anyhow  
But they never take you away

So when you fall beneath her sheets  
I lose my head  
When everything goes red  
Well I see red as well  
When you see the colour of love  
I see the colour of hell

Lord, lead me on  
To a world that I can no longer find  
My dear you are all the time

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