

Living End, The "Into The Red"

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Into the red, the hippie dream is dead
Like a lightbulb blowin' a fuse inside me head

Gimme some speed to burn
Don't wanna wait my turn
And now the parties over but not a lesson learnt

Into the red
I'm goin' out of my head
Gotta go now but I'll never slow down
When the world outside is red
Into the red
Into the red
Into the red

Into the red, the sixties dream is dead
Like a low down juvenile getting high instead

Gimme some speed to burn
Don't wanna wait my turn
And now the parties over but not a lesson learnt

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