```
Hey let's not pretend that
We're not on each other minds
You'll always be with me
Even if I'm doing time
In the 7-11 of my soul
It's got everything to do with rock n roll
You're my Red slurpee
You're my Red slurpee
Why can't they understand
I don't like blue
It's less about my problems
And more about your cues
In the 7-11 of my soul
It's got everything to do with rock n roll
You're my Red slurpee
You're my Red slurpee
(Do do do...)
I suck you dry
I wonder who I'm crying for
It's not such a disaster
Cause at least I've got the straw
''cause in the 7-11 of my soul
It's got everything to do with rock n roll
You're my Red slurpee
```