

## Red River

## Blood Red Shoes

Take me back home, take me back home.  
Take me back home, take me back home.

Driving thoughts you knew they're good to us  
We're taking boots alone that go to the place we know.

The river's a threatening ride  
You said there's nothing to it  
You brought on this lost argument  
We're both to blame, we're both to blame

Take me back home, take me back home.  
Take me back home, take me back home.  
Take me back home, take me back home.

Moving past the high Christmas  
We're making our way back home  
No sound of the tired, ain't told.

The river's a threatening ride  
You said there's nothing to it  
You brought on this lost argument  
We're both to blame, we're both to blame

Give it up, give it up, put it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again  
Give it up, give it up, give it up again