

Red Letter Day

Bruce Robison

All alone here I stand
Heart in hell chin in hand
Thinkin' what will I do without you
Did I know did I see
Did I drive her away from me
Did I cause her to be so untrue

The way she done me it ain't fair
I think I'm losin' all my hair
I pay the price for the life that I choose
It's a red letter day for the blues

You were young you were wild
You were nothin' but a child
You were sweet as a honeysuckle tree
Before I saw before I knowed
You took a young man and turned him old
Then we rode down a road of misery

The way she done me it ain't fair
I think I'm losin' all my hair
I pay the price for the life that I choose
It's a red letter day for the blues

It's a red letter day, it's a red letter day
It's a red letter day for the blues