

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