Bright Red

Butterfly Boucher

You know that feeling Bright red and seizing Every word that you said (Did you mean it Did you mean it all?)

There it goes to my head (You be careful It's contagious, boy) But it feels so good It's just wires Smoke and mirrors and flowers

Help! And throw me a rope
I think I'm drowning
Shallow people
Help! I think I'm falling, falling again

You know that feeling Bright red and seizing When you'd like to be seen (Did you see her? Did you see her hair?) Would you like to told (You look gorgeous, simply gorgeous) We like to be heard (Did you hear her? Did she say something charming?)

Help! And throw me a rope
I think I'm drowning
Help! I think I'm falling, falling again

Breathe in Breathe out And sigh And sigh

Help! And throw me a rope
I think I'm drowning (drowning)
Face down
Help! Oh, help
No more falling for tall tales again
Still falling for shallow people

Help! Help! I think I'm falling again

You know the feeling Time to believe it