

Red Guitar

David Sylvian

I recognize no method of living that I know.
I see only the basic materials I may use.
If you ask me, I may tell you.
It's been this way for years.
I play my red guitar;
It's the devil in the flesh,
It's the iron in my soul.
I play my red guitar;
It's the devil in the flesh,
It's the iron in my soul.
I understand you're facing problems inside you,
A certain difficulty of being that I know too.
You may ask me, why do I fail
Just when I'm needed.
I play my red guitar;
It's the devil in the flesh,
It's the iron in my soul.
I play my red guitar;
It's the devil in the flesh,
It's the iron in my soul.
I play my red guitar;
It's the devil in the flesh,
It's the iron in my soul.
If you ask me, I may tell you.
It's been this way for years.