

Blood Red

Emiliana Torrini

I want a car
In red
Without a roof
Blood red
Goes so fast
My lipstick runs
Down river
Instead I stay a while longer

So restricted I know too much
Am so affected
This winding hour belongs to strangers
This lo
This lo

Uuu come the days and mountains
That your wasting lazily around the bend and
Mind your head you're so cut up
I see the scene is running free
You don't know that you sang this whole evening
And I believed in this song
Oh this song is like a breeze is coming

I want to be in your bed
Against your skin
Where sun spills
N' move like currents
In wild storms
Down river

Uuu come the days and mountains
That your wasting lazily around the bend and

Uuuuuuu
Uuuuuuu

Mind your head you're so cut up
I see the scene is running free
You don't know that you sang this whole evening
And I believed in this song
Oh this song is like a breeze is coming

Fires burn in golden plates
Your the oil, I'm the flame
I'm alive the night calls
Stars align my mind roars
Uuuuuuuuu
Uuuuuuuuu...