

I See Red

Frida

Back in my schooldays acting the fool days
One and one and one makes three
And a man said: "Kid, come and cut yourself a piece of the big
time."

Armour-clad horses, riding Trojan horses
Never made sense to me
I didn't want to be a part of the great debate on moonshine

"Stop, pay the price," they said to me
Take this advice. You're out of your head
Said: "Stop, hold the phone, this has to be
Cut to the bone. Too bad I see red
I see red, I see red, I see red

When the sly man stumbles, twists, and he tumbles
He always lands on his feet
And he sets his face towards the far horizon
Won't you come this way, can't you go that way?
But his rhythm don't miss a beat
'Cause he's doing everything he can to keep surviving
Stop, pay the price

So who wants a riot? People should be quiet
Don't we give them good T.V.?
You can learn to love your lifetime of distraction
Nothing on the inside, nothing on the outside
All the way from A to Z
I can live without that kind of satisfaction
Stop, pay the price