

# Cherry Red

John Hiatt

I was thinking back to the first time we met  
Over plangent chords in a sad vignette  
You were waving goodbye in a cherry red corvette  
And your lips were too  
Cherry red that is, with the sky so blue  
It was almost mean and your eyes were too  
So blue that is, now I am too  
And my heart burns cherry red for you

Now my heart burns cherry red for you  
Like a fire of beech wood, the saw don't like it  
But you get some cut, one match will strike it  
And the embers glow till the wee small hours  
When the old seems almost new  
That's when my heart burns cherry red for you

It was cherry red with custom flames  
At the hot rod show when the Kingsmen came  
And that bass guitar, it rattled my frame and it shook you too  
The corvette was Big Daddy Roth's design  
Get your picture for a dollar and have it signed  
First you got yours then I got mine  
And my heart burned cherry red for you

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That's when my heart burns cherry red  
My heart burns cherry red  
That's when my heart burns cherry red for you

Now that fake blue sky, it sure looks real  
Like you were goin' to California to make a deal  
With the God of youth, with the man of steel  
Waving toodle-oo

Now if I was young, I might track you down  
But this old picture is all I found  
Now my bones are shakin', my teeth are ground down  
And my heart burns cherry red for you

Now my heart burns cherry red for you  
Like a fire of beech wood, the sun don't like it  
But you get some cut, one match will strike it  
And the embers glow till the wee small hours  
When the old seems almost new  
That's when my heart burns cherry red  
That's when my heart burns cherry red  
That's when my heart burns cherry red for you