

Bright Red

Laurie Anderson

Did she fall or was she pushed?
Your shirt on my chair
Your shirt on my chair
I'll be with you. I'll be there.
I'll never leave you.
Your shirt on my chair.

Come here little girl. Get into the car.
It's a brand new Cadillac. Bright red. Come here little girl.

Hey! Haven't I seen you somewhere before?
Your despair in my heart. Bright red.
Your words in my ears.
I'll be with you. I'll be there. I'll never leave you.

Wild beasts shall rest there
And owls shall answer one another there
And the hairy ones shall dance there
And sirens in the temples of pleasure.

Your shirt on my chair
I'll be with you. I'll be there. I'll never leave you.
Your shirt on my chair.