

# Red Paint

Neneh Cherry

On a table lies the crust of what he  
Had, and just leaves behind.  
As I put bread down on the list of things  
That I had to buy.  
By the store lays your mountain bike.  
You on the floor still looking hardcore.  
The colour is red under my shoe,  
And the friend is gone who put a hole  
In you.

Insensitivity took a hold of me,  
And I felt it colour me blue inside,  
And I left taking a part of you.  
Like red, red paint on the sole  
Of my shoe, nothing to do with  
Common sense or...

Sensitivity. I'm feeling cold  
Like concrete.  
Your dignity's reflecting  
In the way I feel it.

Open minded. The thoughts are clear  
From feeling, regardless.  
Heart beats with pain.  
You were oh so happy just the other day;  
Now heartbeats with pain took it all away.

The cradle did rock for you too.  
Looking out from the inside,  
While life turns to blue.  
Watching all the glass faces  
Leave their red, red footprints  
On our...

By the store lays your mountain bike.  
You on the floor no more hardcore.  
The colour was red under my shoe,  
And the friend has gone,  
Who put a hole in you.

Guided by the blue light that  
Takes you away, I'm on my way home.

Guided by the blue light  
That takes you away,  
I'm on my way home

Guided by the blue light  
I'm on my way home...