

Flaming Red

Patty Griffin

Took a walk around the block
Bought a candle it was
Flaming red flaming red
Thought a thought then
I forgot so
I sang a happy song
In my head in my head

Wore my red shoes
Wore my red shoes again
Getting worn out from
All of the wandering
Worn out and holy
Holy as Jesus
Me and my red shoes
Nothing can please us

Stupid girl
She was dressed like
She deserved everything that she got
bloody pumps
Dead girl
Hey, world
Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot

Wore my red shoes
Wore my red shoes again
Getting worn out from
All of the wandering
Worn out and holy
Holy as Jesus
Me and my red shoes
Nothing can, nothing can please us

Flaming red Walkin' in my red shoes and I Feel so worn out
walkin' in my red shoes and my
Soles are torn out
Walkin' in my red shoes and I'm
Holy as Jesus and I'm
Walkin' in my red shoes and
Nothing can, nothing can please us
Flaming red