

## Curly Red

Paul Kelly

Waves of fire upon her head  
Above a fine young frame  
She melts my bones right there in the bed  
When she calls my name  
Has anybody seen my Curly Red?  
She's up and gone  
If you see my Curly Red  
Please send her home

She held my head and kissed me  
Her hand moved real slow  
She held my hips and rocked me  
The candle burned down low  
Has anybody seen my Curly Red?  
She left me a song  
If you see my Curly Red  
Please tell her I was wrong

Curly Red, my green-eyed one  
I know where you come from  
And I know the place you like to run to  
When the hurt gets strong  
I'm gonna get my Curly Red  
Hunt her down to her hole  
If you've been keeping my Curly Red  
God save your soul