

January 14th

Russian Red

You, you were really sweet that night
And you, you were dressed in vinyl style
when I saw you I could only stop my dance.
You, you were really someone new
Your pretty face reminded me of Robin Hood's
and when you stepped in I could only walk straight to you.
Those were the times that we met,
Those were the times we were there.
You were dancing to the beat
Your pretty eyes where the only thing to see
And when I walked in I started to believe
Those were the times that we met,
Those were the times we were there.