

**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.