

# Red

Sammy Hagar

I've read it all, it's black and white  
The spectrum made any shade I like  
The crimson rays are ruby bright  
Technicolor light, ow

(Red!)

I want red, there's no substitute for red

(Red!)

Paint it red, green ain't me compared to red

You don't know what it does to me  
My crimson sin intensity  
I'm haunted by the mystery  
The mystery of red

(Red!)

Knocks 'em dead

Some like it hot, I like it Red

Red is my lover, got it covered  
Red is my number, sure is a comer  
Red is my drummer, and I hear red thunder  
Move over brother, Red's a mother  
Ow

Ah (Red! Red!)

(Red! Red!)

Move over brother, move over brother

(Red! Red!)

(Red! Red!)

That's what I said, that's what I said, hey

(Red! Red!)

Come on to bed

(Red! Red!)

Gimme' that expensive spread

(Red! Red!) uh

(Red! Red!) Red, red, red, red, red, red, red

(Red! Red!)