

## Sad Old Red

## Simply Red

I walk on stone, it leads me home  
We don't have streets, just pure concrete  
I'm not glad when I get home  
I'm sad old red, I don't wanna be alone

I go whiter in the face, my feet begin to shake  
I go upstairs to that heavenly place  
I'm not glad when I get home  
I'm sad old red, I don't wanna be alone

Sad old red, sat at home  
Sad old red, living on his own  
Sad old red, sat at home  
Sad old red, let me take you home

It's a cubic room, two holes peep through  
Shadows on the wall of trees so tall  
I think of her again, the joy she used to bring  
Lay there in bed, two words she said  
She said "oh red" (2x)

Sad old red, that's what I am  
All the time, every night  
Sad old red