

Red

Straight No Chaser

And I'm alright
Standing in the streetlights here
Is this meant for me
My time on the outside is over
And we don't know how you're spending
All of your days
Knowing that love isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here

And I can't do this by myself
All of these problems, they're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red

No sympathy
When shouting out is all you know
Behind your lies
I can see the secrets you don't show
And we don't know how you're spending
All of your days
Knowing that love isn't here
You see the pictures
But you don't know their names
'Cause love isn't here

I can't do this by myself
All of these problems, they're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
When - you took something perfect
And painted it red

You take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world that I need
Oh, you take the best things from me
Then everything gets empty
That's not a world that I need

And I can't do this by myself
All of these problems, they're all in your head
And I can't be somebody else
You took something perfect
And painted it red
You took something perfect
And painted it red