

1. And I'm pulling on the red chord  
that pulls you back to me Lord  
it helps me out  
when you're away

When I was in the army  
and they called you back to save me  
and I was resting soft  
in the arms of my war

- R: And I'm pulling on the red chord  
that pulls you back to me Lord  
and I'm pulling on the red chord  
so you're not so far away

2. And I was at the uni  
the university of  
blind love  
and black poetry

And it was there I found you  
and you were happy like an angel  
but for everything you learned  
there is something you must let go of

- R: And I'm pulling on the red chord  
that pulls you back to me Lord  
that pulls you back to me Lord  
that pulls you back to me Lord