I see you're not wearing your red cap anymore
Well I heard someone say you thought it was getting too small

Well, I wish I knew how to alter it But I don't know how to sew So if you'd like to wear it Then I guess it's all up to you

Standing with your red cap on the barricades I didn't like you all that much before But now since you've stopped wearing it I dislike you even more

I've heard you've not played the guitar for fifteen years, soon Well it's hard, hard to play the guitar When it's way outta tune

Well, I wish I knew how to tune it But I haven't got the ear So if someone's going to do it Then it's you again, I fear

Standing playing guitar on the barricades I didn't like you all that much before But now since you've stopped playing it I dislike you even more

I've heard that you're not singing songs anymore But actually I don't believe you when you say It's 'cause your throat is sore

You better open up your ear 'Cause there's a new song coming in And if you pick, pick up the tune Maybe even I will join in

Standing singing songs upon the barricades
I didn't like you all that much before
But now since you've let your dear songs die out
I dislike you even more

Standing with your red cap on the barricades I didn't like you all that much before But now since you've stopped wearing it I dislike you even more...

I see you're not wearing your red cap anymore...