Red Slurpee

Hey let's not pretend that We're not on each other minds You'll always be with me Even if I'm doing time In the 7-11 of my soul It's got everything to do with rock n roll You're my Red slurpee You're my Red slurpee Why can't they understand I don't like blue It's less about my problems And more about your cues In the 7-11 of my soul It's got everything to do with rock n roll You're my Red slurpee You're my Red slurpee (Do do do...) I suck you dry I wonder who I'm crying for It's not such a disaster Cause at least I've got the straw ''cause in the 7-11 of my soul It's got everything to do with rock n roll You're my Red slurpee You're my Red slurpee

Ben Lee