White Is Red

Death from Above 1979

Frankie was a heart breaker I didn't know it at the start She was only 16 But she when and broke my heart

And she pulled up in her dads car wearing white She said she knew a place where we could hide She didn't have a license and she told me I could drive So I drove all night

Why don't you leave me, she asked that night I said: I see, I didn't know the kid is mine I'll never leave you, it isn't right Lets stay together until the end of time

Oh now the white is red Can't get it outta my head Oh now the white is red

I heard that there's a place where we can go Across the state there's no one that we know Or maybe rent a place where we can stay Where what we have will go along the way

Then Frankie turned to me, she looked me in the eye She said that I looked tried, she told me she could drive I pulled up to the station, walked through neon lights Then she put her foot down, down, down

Why did you leave me alone that night You took of racing, the kid is mine You left me standing out on the yellow line The daylights fading into the night

We cross the line

Oh now the white is red Can't get it outta my head Oh now the white is red

I don't know why she left, took off racin' I ran down yellow line, red lights fadin' She went left, double line, outta luck, outta time I cover my eyes, I know she crossed the line

She crossed the line

Oh now the white is red Can't get it outta my head Oh now the white is red