

# Blood Red

Emiliana Torrini

I want a car  
In red  
Without a roof  
Blood red  
Goes so fast  
My lipstick runs  
Down river  
Instead I stay a while longer

So restricted I know too much  
Am so affected  
This winding hour belongs to strangers  
This lo  
This lo

Uuu come the days and mountains  
That your wasting lazily around the bend and  
Mind your head you're so cut up  
I see the scene is running free  
You don't know that you sang this whole evening  
And I believed in this song  
Oh this song is like a breeze is coming

I want to be in your bed  
Against your skin  
Where sun spills  
N' move like currents  
In wild storms  
Down river

Uuu come the days and mountains  
That your wasting lazily around the bend and

Uuuuuuu  
Uuuuuuu

Mind your head you're so cut up  
I see the scene is running free  
You don't know that you sang this whole evening  
And I believed in this song  
Oh this song is like a breeze is coming

Fires burn in golden plates  
Your the oil, I'm the flame  
I'm alive the night calls  
Stars align my mind roars  
Uuuuuuuuu  
Uuuuuuuuu...