

Curly Red

Paul Kelly

Waves of fire upon her head
Above a fine young frame
She melts my bones right there in the bed
When she calls my name
Has anybody seen my Curly Red?
She's up and gone
If you see my Curly Red
Please send her home

She held my head and kissed me
Her hand moved real slow
She held my hips and rocked me
The candle burned down low
Has anybody seen my Curly Red?
She left me a song
If you see my Curly Red
Please tell her I was wrong

Curly Red, my green-eyed one
I know where you come from
And I know the place you like to run to
When the hurt gets strong
I'm gonna get my Curly Red
Hunt her down to her hole
If you've been keeping my Curly Red
God save your soul