Better Off Red

Angaleena Presley

i'd be better off red if all the things i've learned would just fall out of my head 'cause a blade of bluegrass left a scar on my neck and it ain't quit hurtin' yet i'd be better off red

i want ten little acres instead of the world i'd be a homemaker instead of the girl who had to make it out of her nowhere town just to make her mama proud

see, my daddy's not well-read he don't give a damn about these things in my head he's got a Chevy, front porch and a TV set he ain't hurtin' yet i'd be better off red

i'd want the bank of a river instead of the sea i'd be a schoolteacher instead of the freak who had to run away from the only place where everybody knew my name

'cause the world ain't got no front porch swing the city ain't got no fresh green beans i ain't found one finer thing, mama

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