I look like an idiot
It's so obvious
What he wants from you
You say it's just innocent
But you're hot as hell
And he follows you

Said I can't do this
And I can't do that
But he's texting you
And you're texting back
It's been going on
And I've got no say
Coz I can't do shit
At the end of the day

And I see red
It's tearing me apart
And I wish he was dead
I'm losing you
Coz I see red
You're making me grow eyes in the back of my head
Because of you I see red
I see red

You think I should get a grip
It's hard to get a grip
When you rub my nose in it
You say it's the same for you too
It happens more with me
Than it does with you

But that's such a lie
And it's not the same
Coz I'm in a band so I play the game
But it don't mean shit
Coz I'm in love with you
So I feel the pain
And it builds up too

And I see red
It's tearing me apart
And I wish he was dead
I'm losing you
Coz I see red
You're making me grow eyes in the back of my head
Because of you

Well it's over now
And you're moving out
Coz you hate the way that we scream and shout
And there's still a chance you did nothing wrong
So I'm calming down but you're moving on

And I see red
It's tearing me apart
And I wish he was dead

I'm losing you
Coz I see red
You're making me grow eyes in the back of my head
Because of you I see red
I see red
I see red
I see red
I see red