

## Tim B

Russian Red

I've been discovered  
It hurts this head of mine  
I cant look at the dress  
I was wearing last night

Thought I was covered  
But everything went fine  
But now I see  
I can take your arm seriously enough

And all the people  
That I'd loved in the past  
Where did they go?  
Did they gather in your smile

I've been discovered  
My hands are shaking now  
All this dumb fake blunt head  
All my manners made forget

Despised my lovers  
I never gave them crowns  
But now I see  
I should have leaved those years seriously and now

And all the people  
That I'd loved in the past  
Where did they go?  
Did they gather in your smile

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Ahh Ahh Ahh