

Sad Old Red

Simply Red

I walk on stone, it leads me home
We don't have streets, just pure concrete
I'm not glad when I get home
I'm sad old red, I don't wanna be alone

I go whiter in the face, my feet begin to shake
I go upstairs to that heavenly place
I'm not glad when I get home
I'm sad old red, I don't wanna be alone

Sad old red, sat at home
Sad old red, living on his own
Sad old red, sat at home
Sad old red, let me take you home

It's a cubic room, two holes peep through
Shadows on the wall of trees so tall
I think of her again, the joy she used to bring
Lay there in bed, two words she said
She said "oh red" (2x)

Sad old red, that's what I am
All the time, every night
Sad old red