

## Red Mist

Six60

Heart of gold  
Yea everybody knows  
He's a god-fearing man  
Truth told he's heavy in the soul  
From working with his hands

He's wearing all black  
Pocket full of cash  
And he's heading for the weekend  
Drinking straight Jack  
Ain't holding nothing back  
'Cause life's got him seeing

Red mist every time he takes a sip  
Red mist does his talking with his fists  
Oh, oh, oh  
He's a lamb and he's a lion  
He's a lover he's a fighter  
Red mist, just remember who he is

Bars closed, now he's going home  
He's got church in the morning  
And when Monday comes  
He'll never see the sun till the weeks' worth of work is through

He's wearing all black  
Pocket full of cash  
And he's heading for the weekend  
Drinking straight Jack  
Ain't holding nothing back  
'Cause life's got him seeing

Red mist, every time he takes a sip  
Red mist, does his talking with his fists  
Oh oh oh  
He's a lamb he's a lion  
He's a lover he's a fighter  
Red mist, just remember who he is  
Oh oh oh

Oh oh oh

He's a lamb he's a lion  
He's a lover he's a fighter  
And he needs someone to help him see right through

Red mist, every time he takes a sip  
Red mist, does his talking with his fists  
Oh oh oh  
He's a lamb he's a lion  
He's a lover he's a fighter  
Red mist, just remember who he is  
Oh oh oh